





11064 I

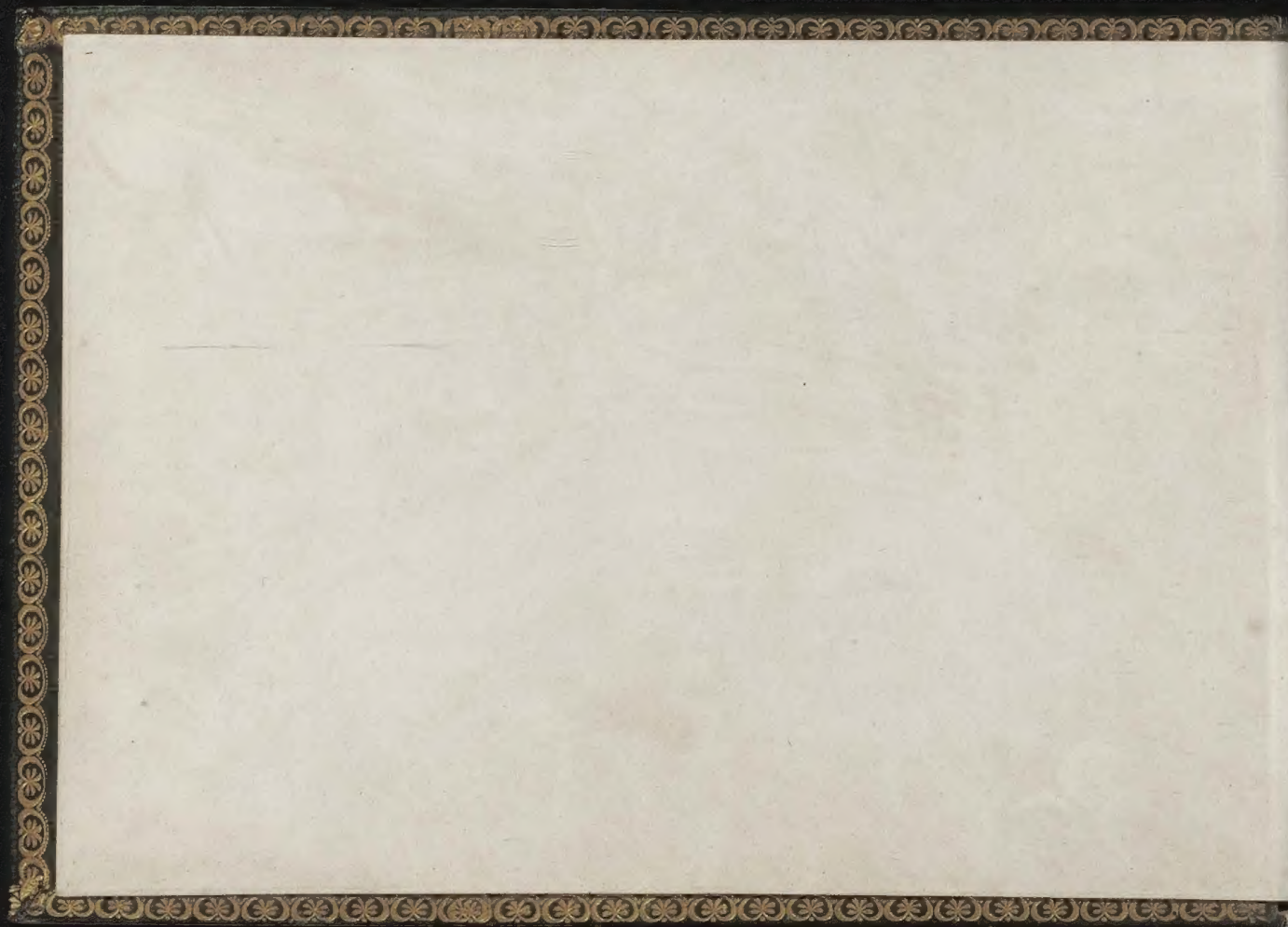
11064 I

AP

Bibl. Jag.

AP 8











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p. *Peli* 20/  
8922

*Michat.*









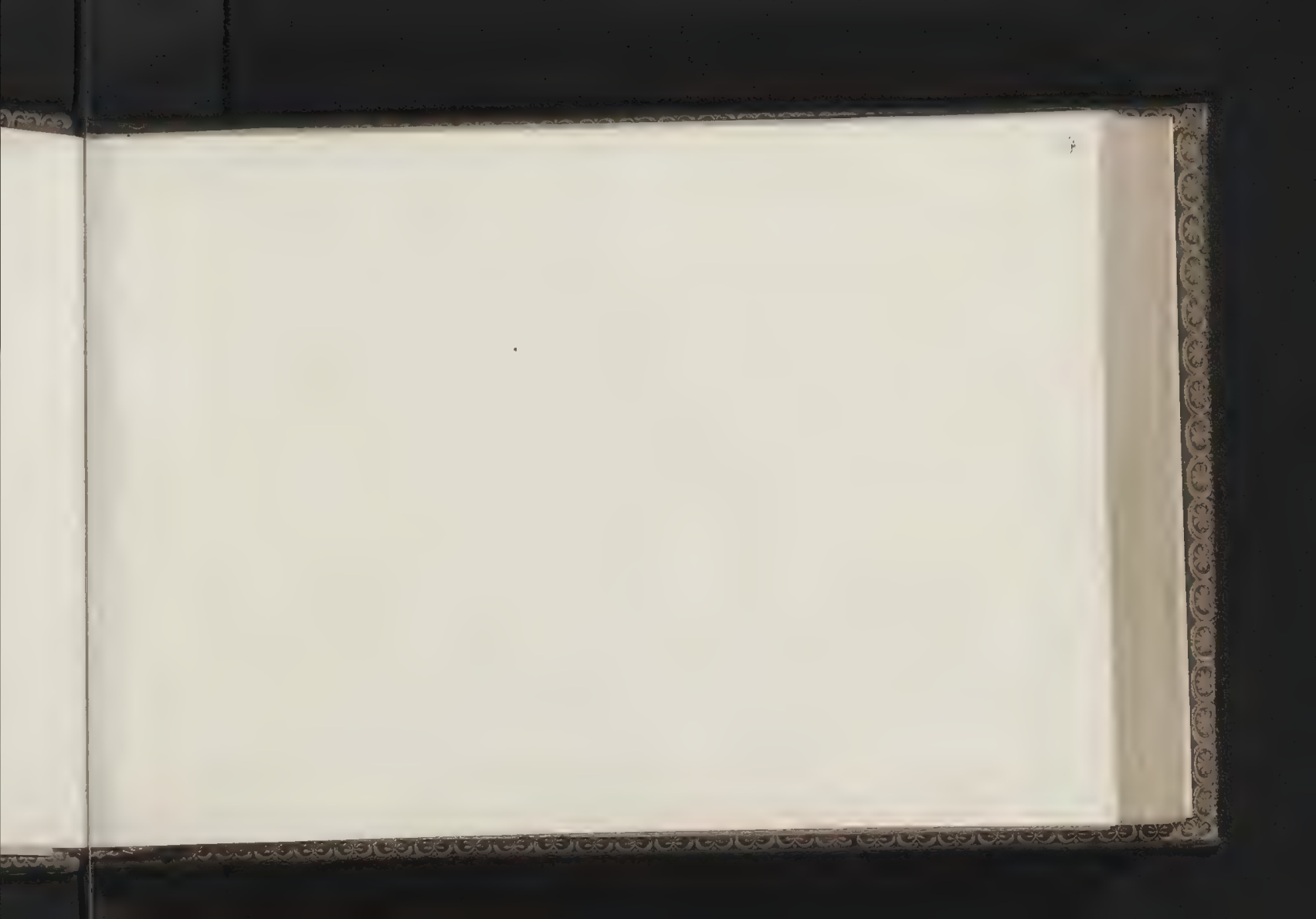






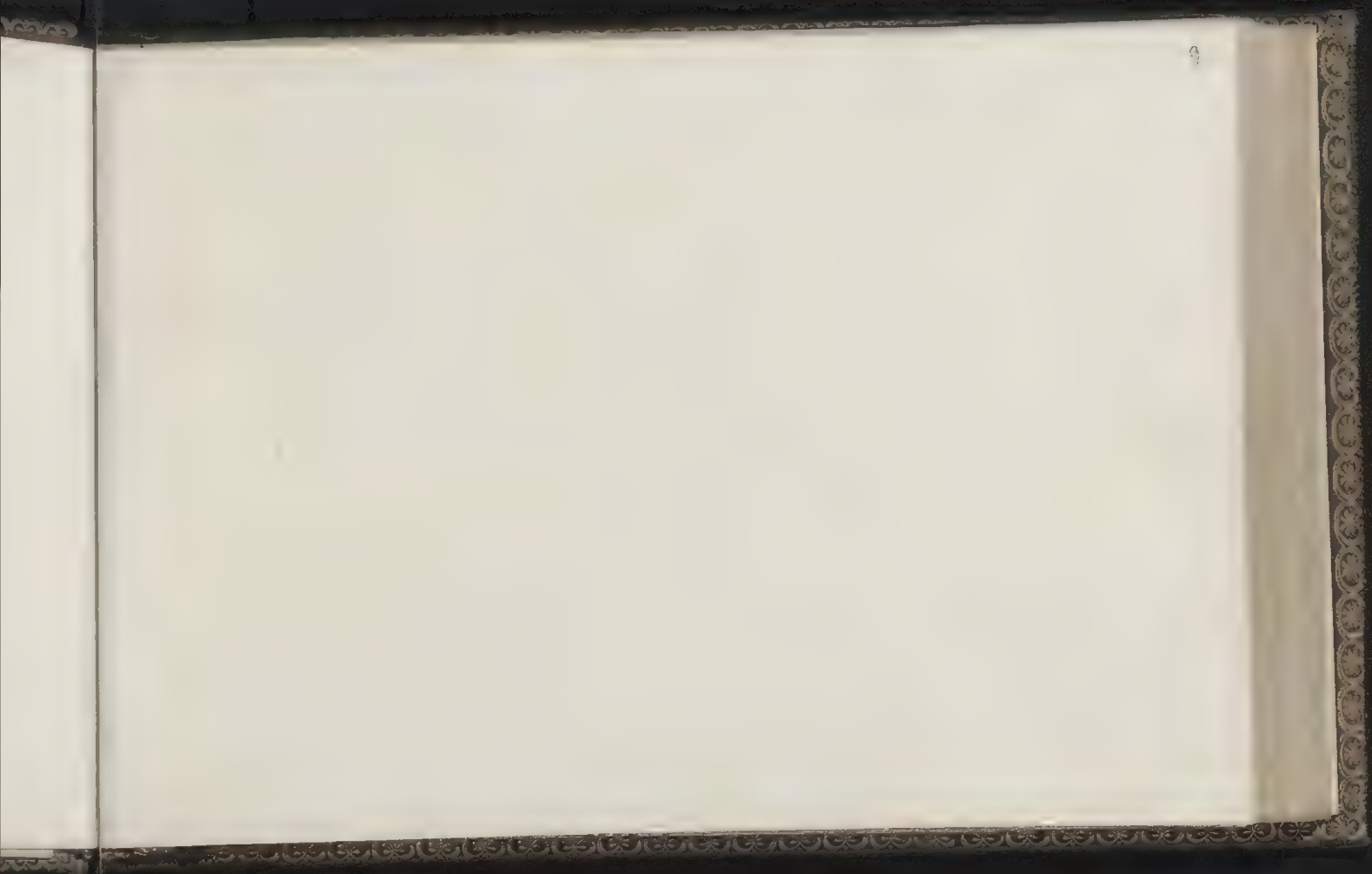


















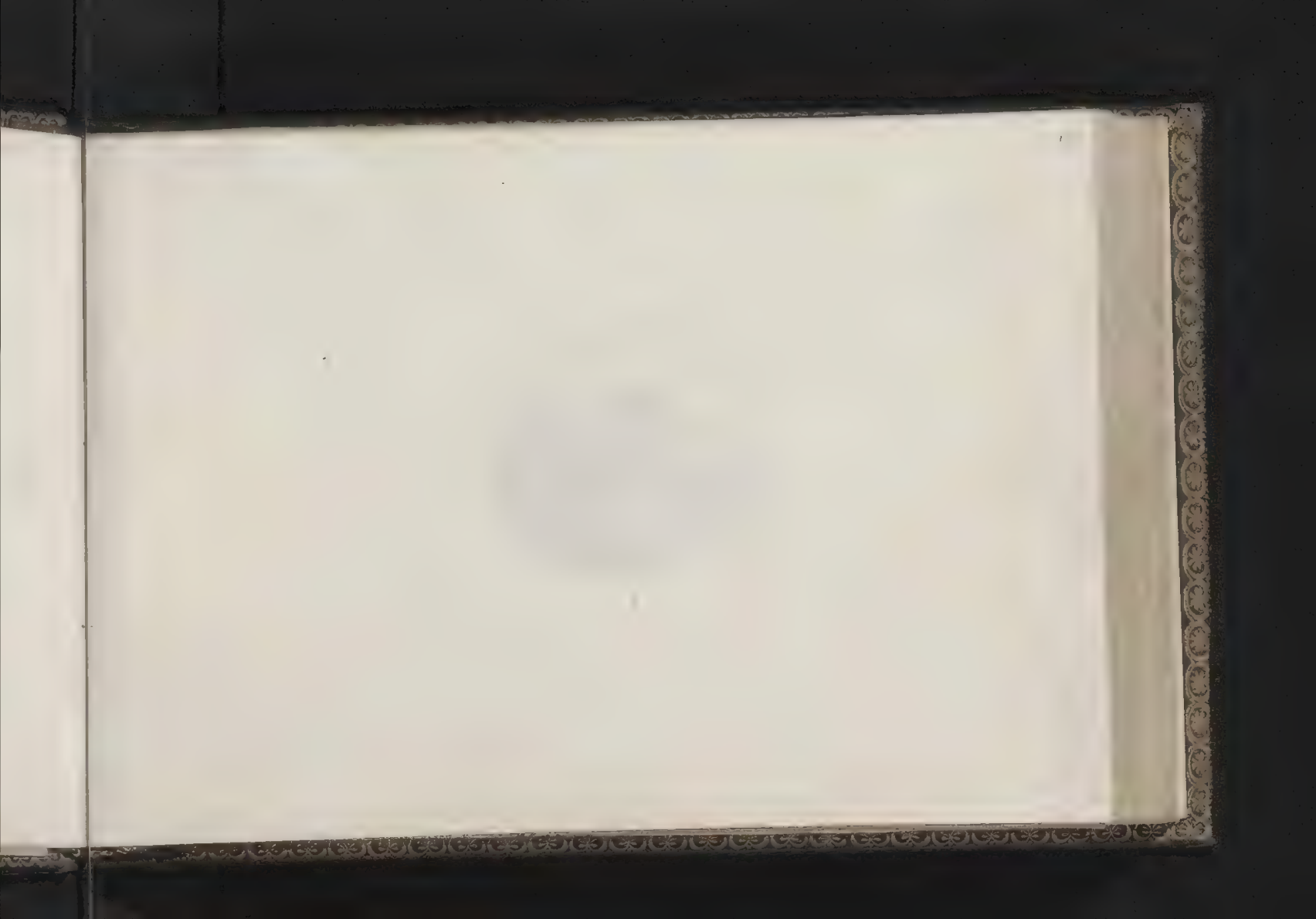


*The*  
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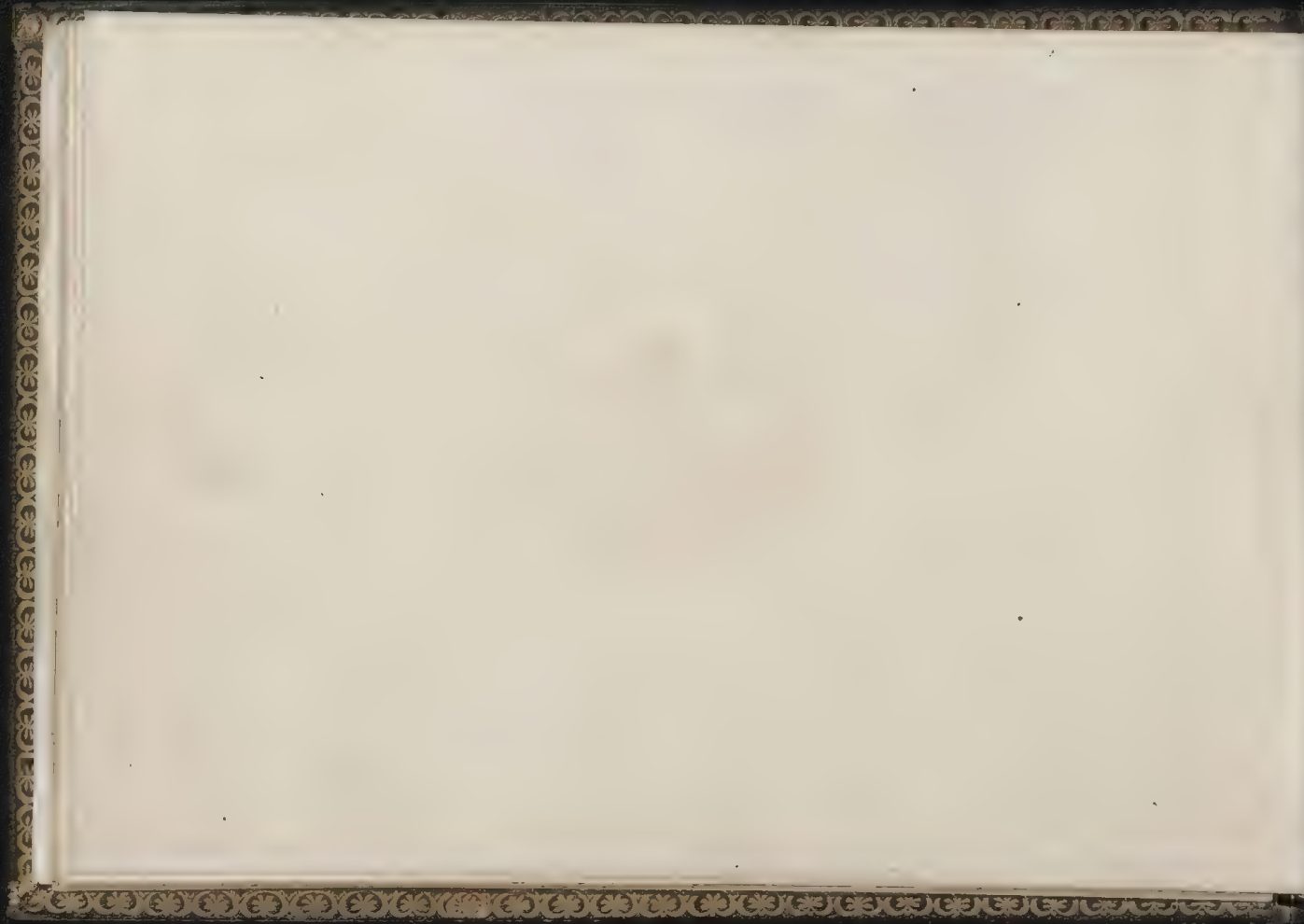


Que le passage de ta vie  
Soit parsemé de fleurs,  
Sans chagrins et sans ennuis  
Puisse tu goûter le vrai bonheur.





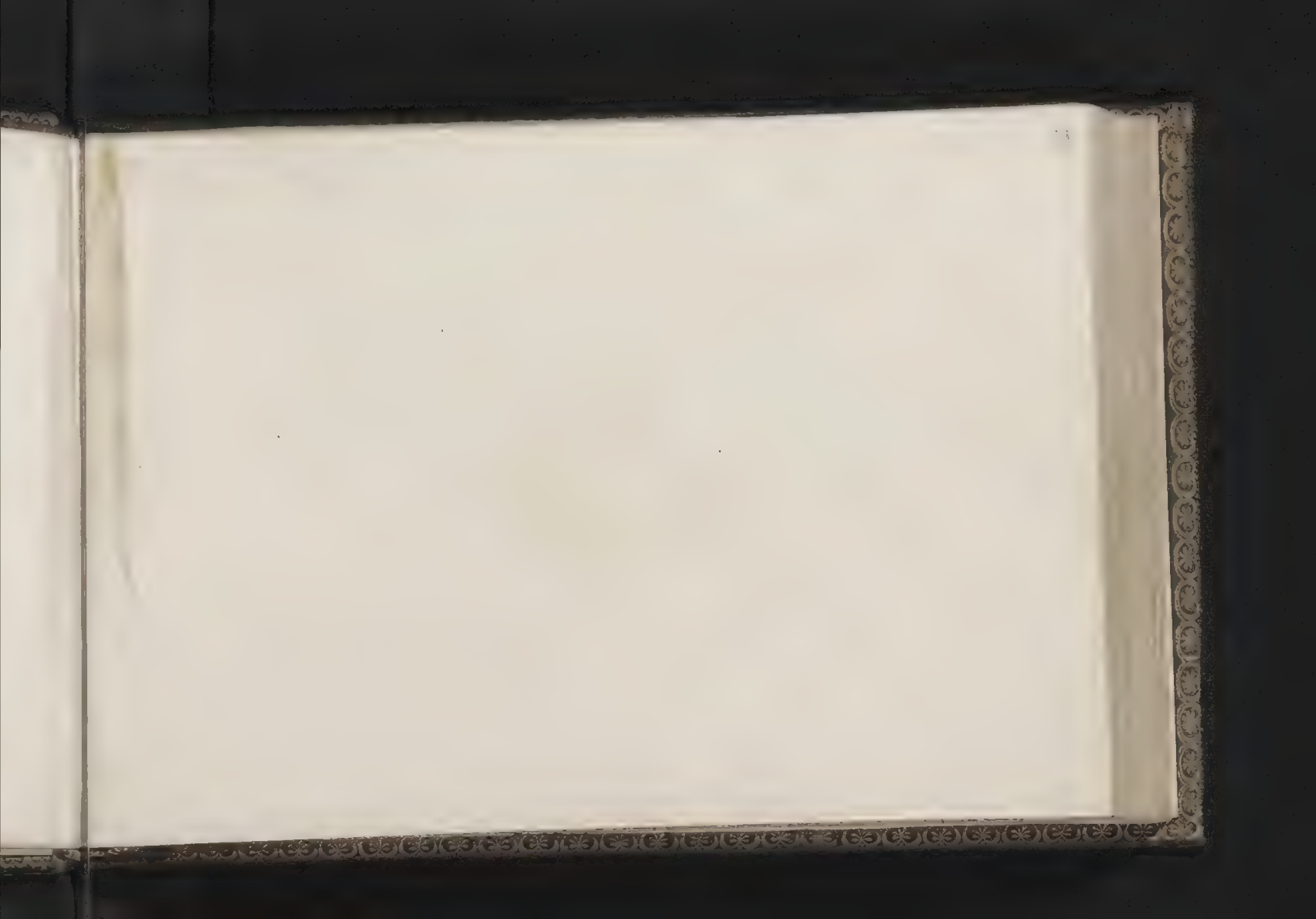












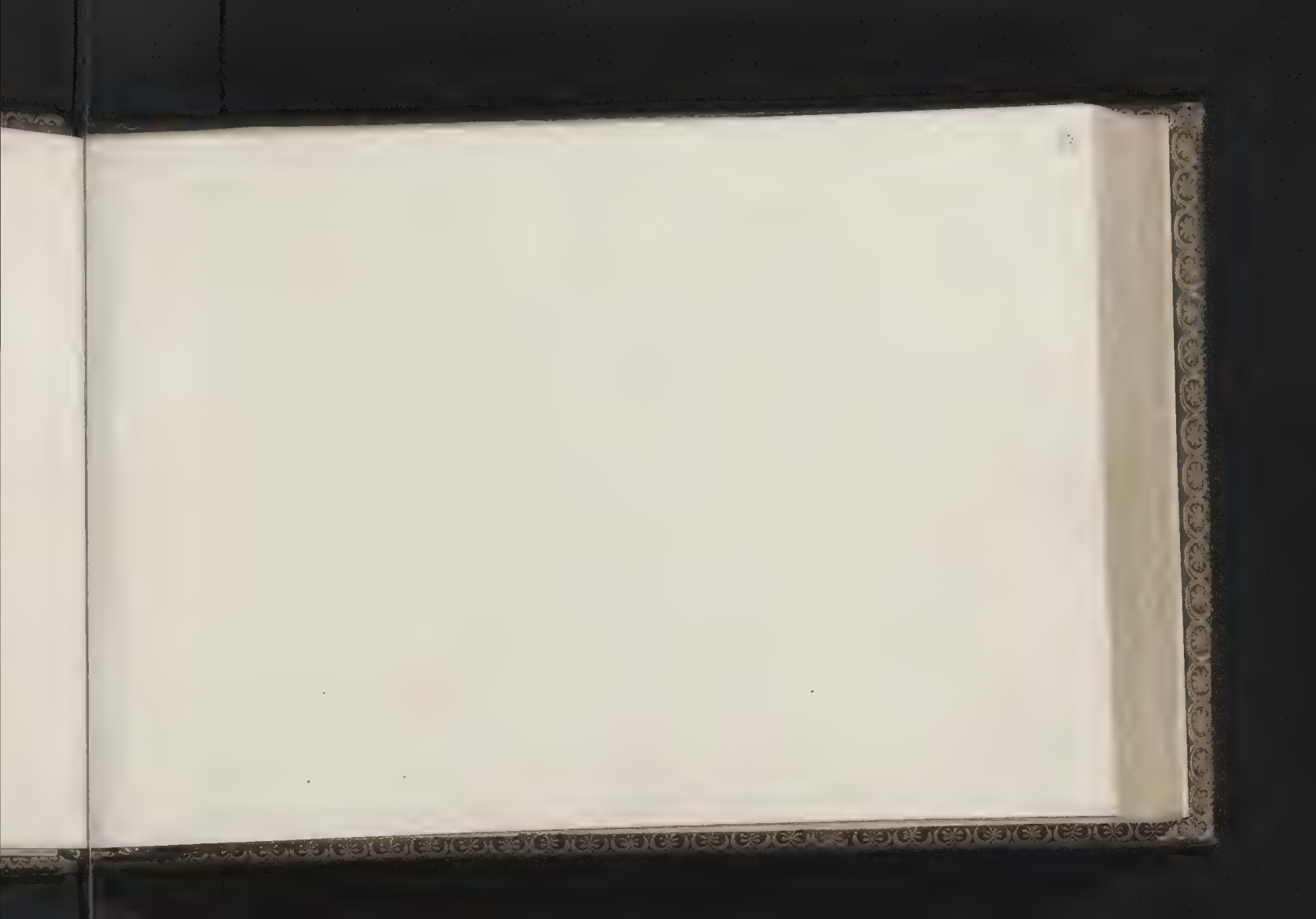


Esprit, talens, graces, amours l'un  
 croit le savoir le qui est le surmont  
 portait la science universelle est l'un

Virginie 27



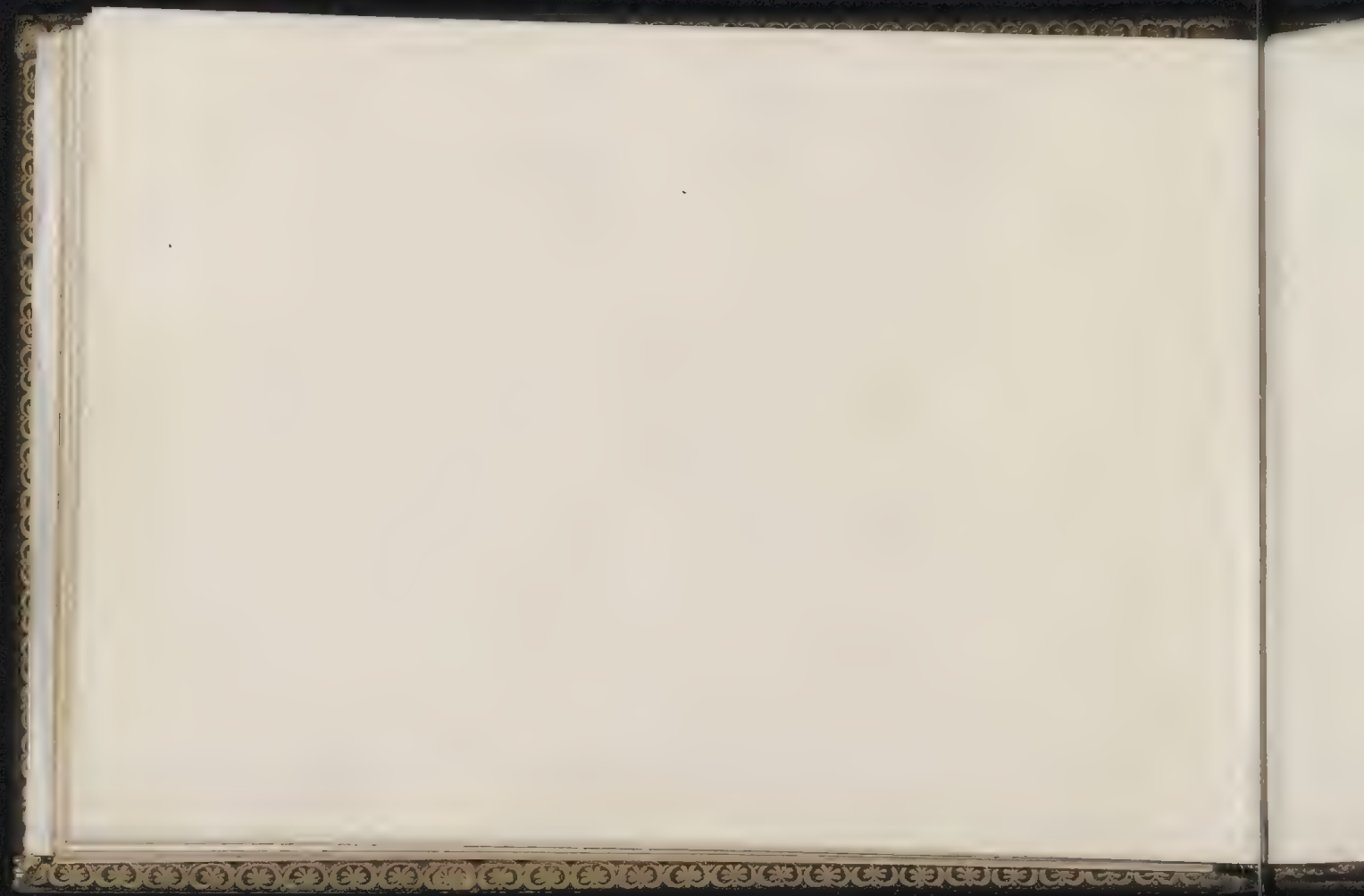












1<sup>st</sup>  
 The sentence in the original is "I have been  
 thinking of you very much lately" and the  
 meaning is "I have been thinking of you very much  
 lately" and the meaning is "I have been thinking of  
 you very much lately" and the meaning is "I have  
 been thinking of you very much lately" and the  
 meaning is "I have been thinking of you very much  
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 is "I have been thinking of you very much lately"

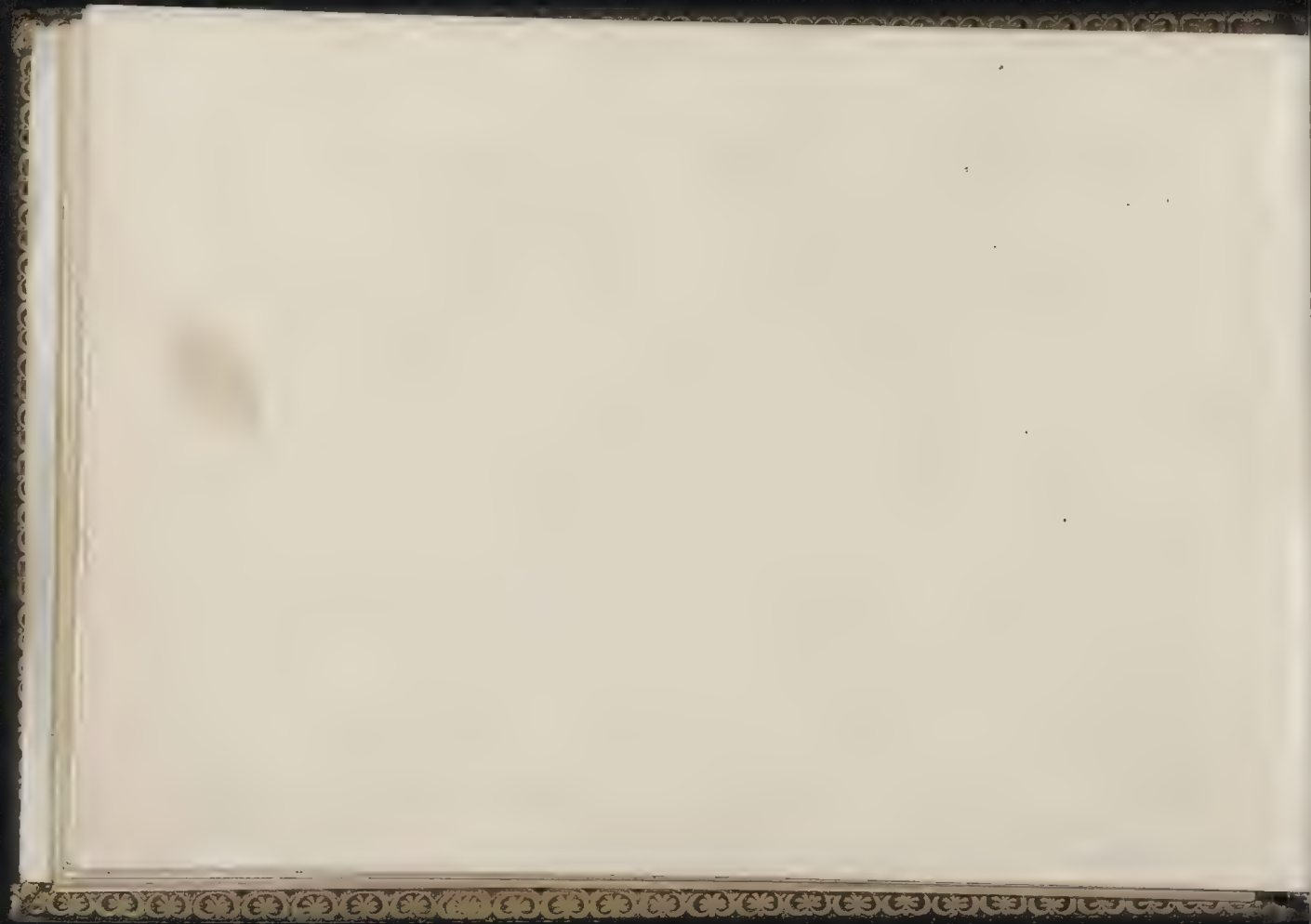
1891





*[Faint, illegible handwriting, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side]*

1872



1807. v. 1

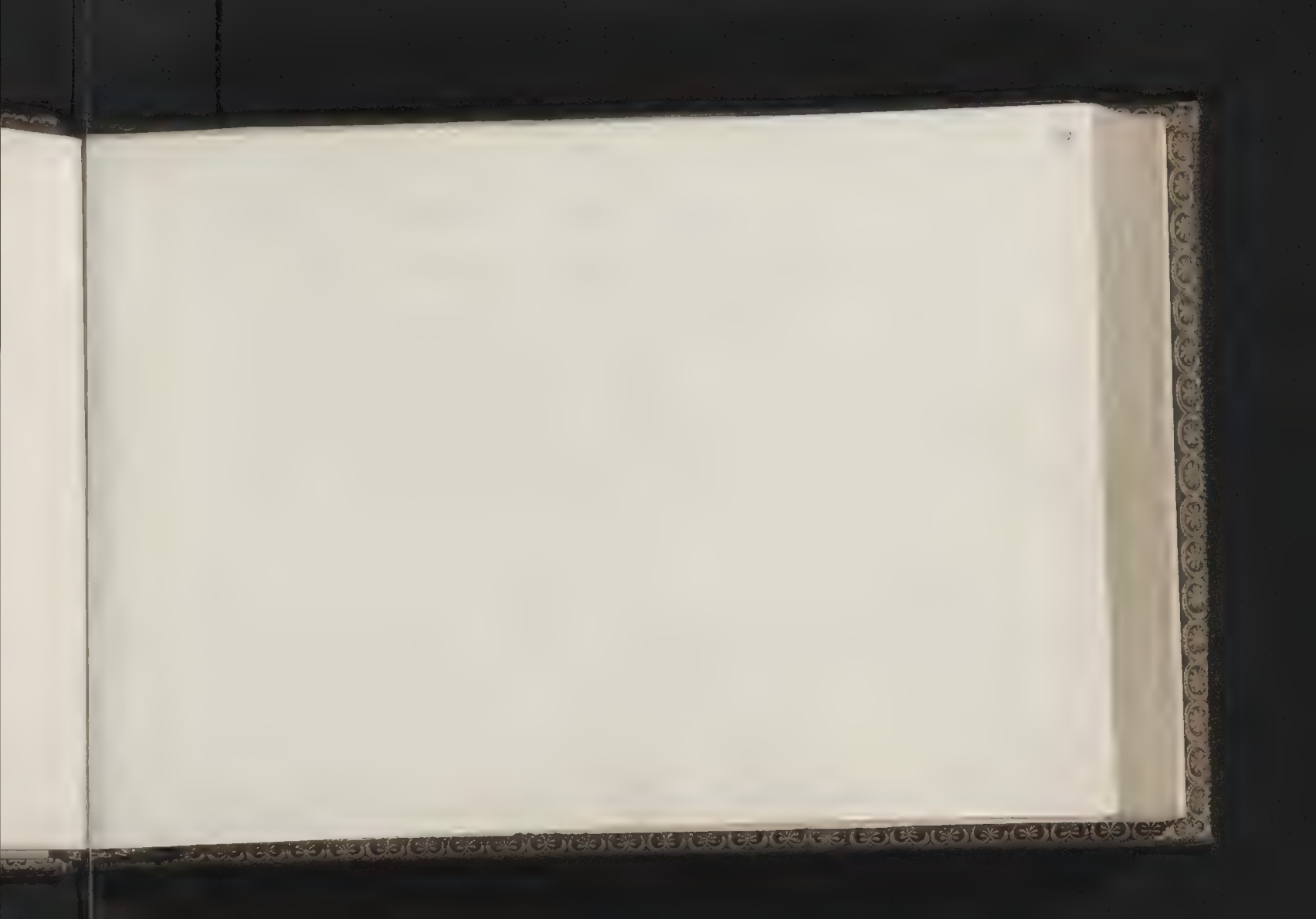
At the first meeting of the  
 the committee on the  
 the committee on the  
 the committee on the  
 the committee on the

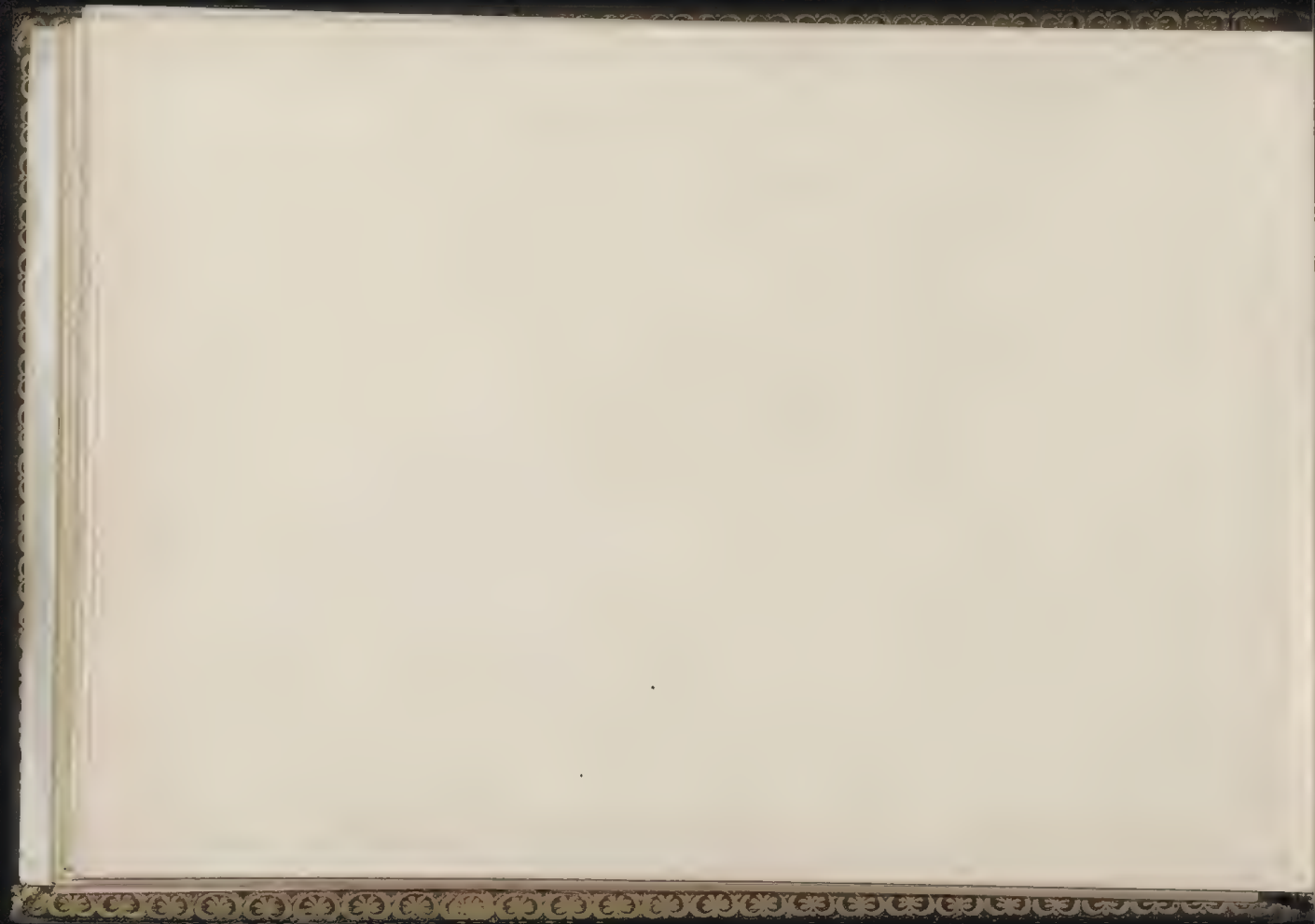
the committee on the  
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 the committee on the

copy of 1900 and  
 1902

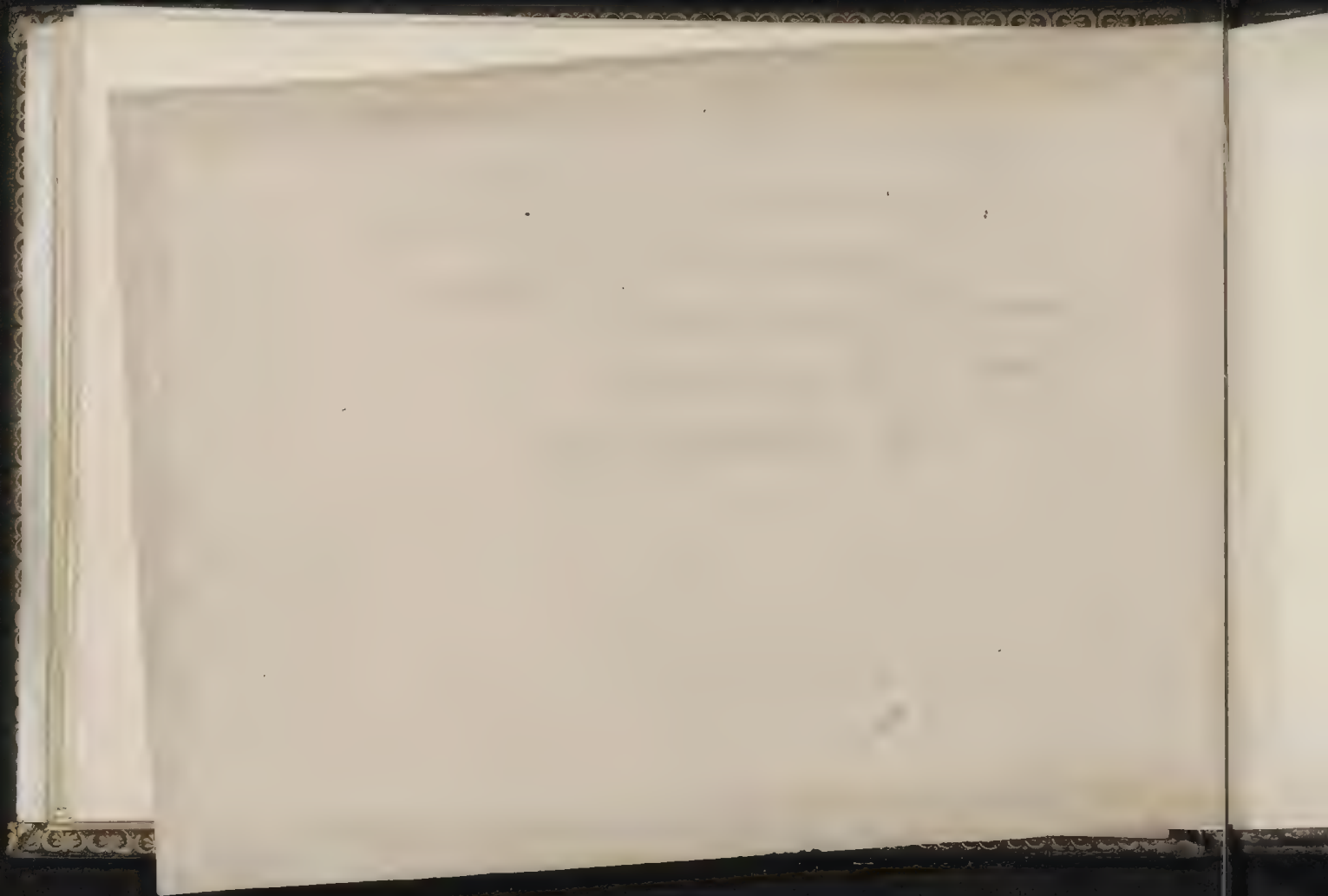




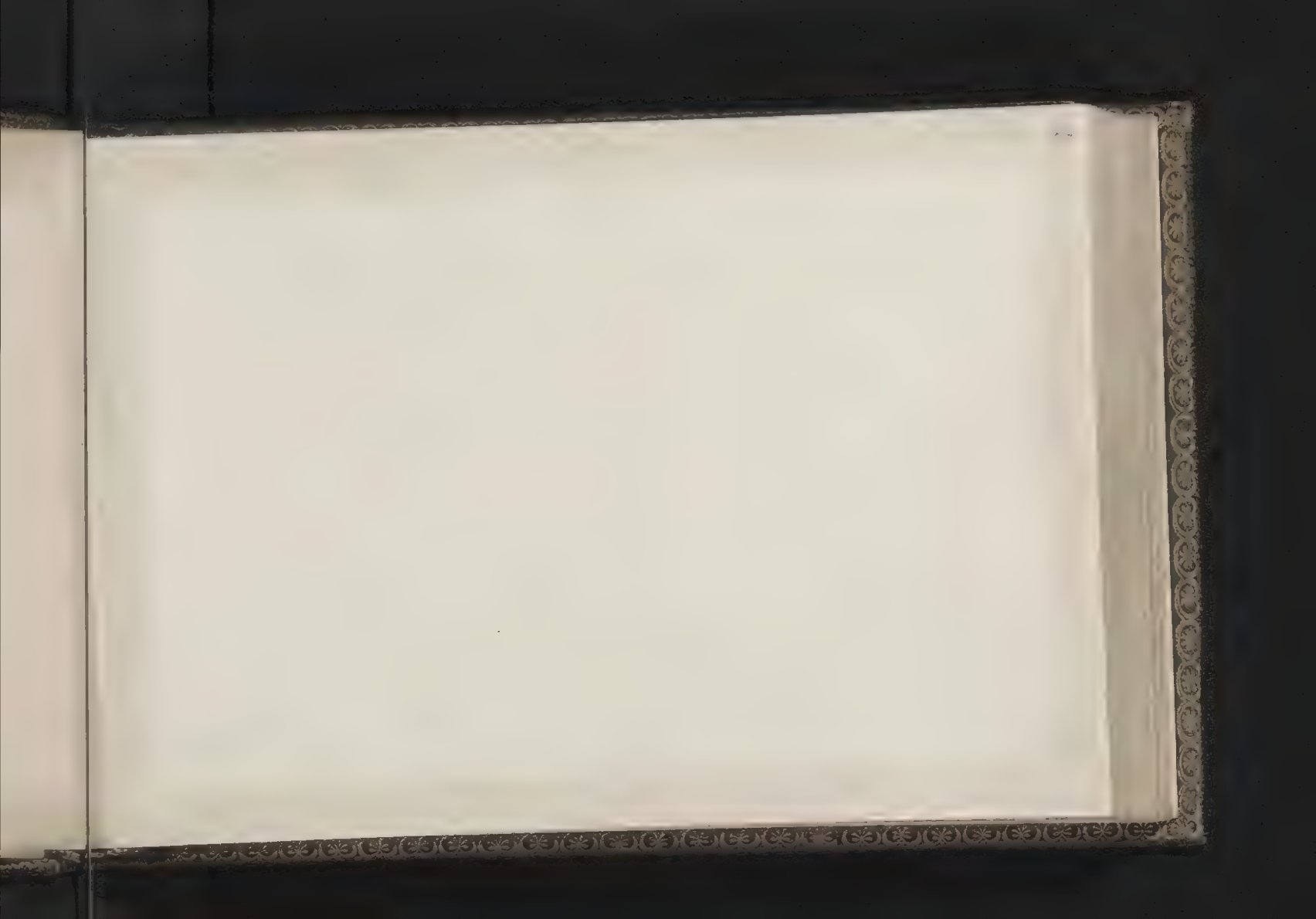




11  
Danniej nas wszędzie starannie gubiona,  
Poniej, przez sztukę w wonie przechowania;  
Lisiej zaś skniecie oś Twoich wdziękami,  
Jesteśmy Pani dla Ci cukierkami  
Byśmy te słodkie naraż Ci oddały,  
Co na śniadanie z Ciebieśmy nawały.











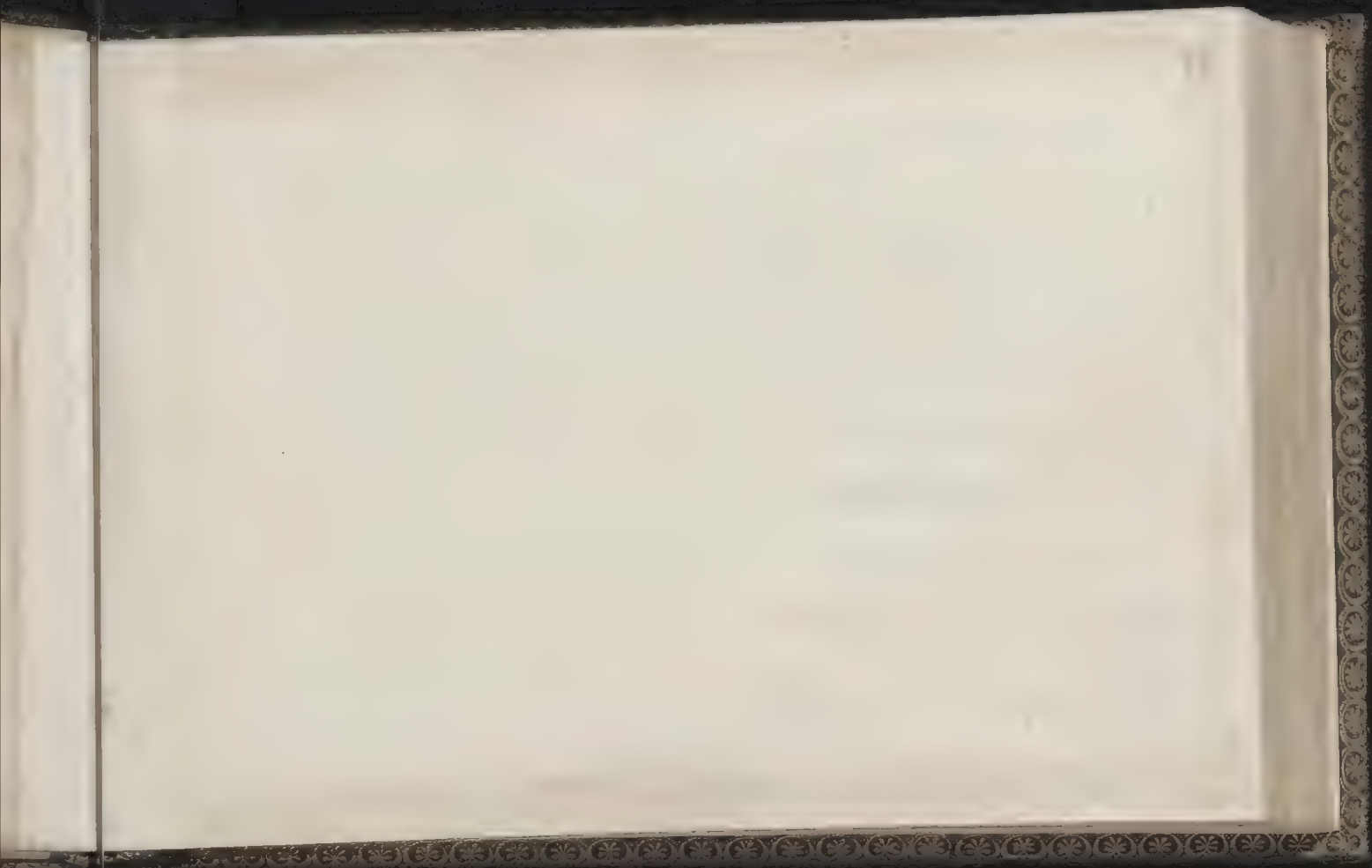




considered and





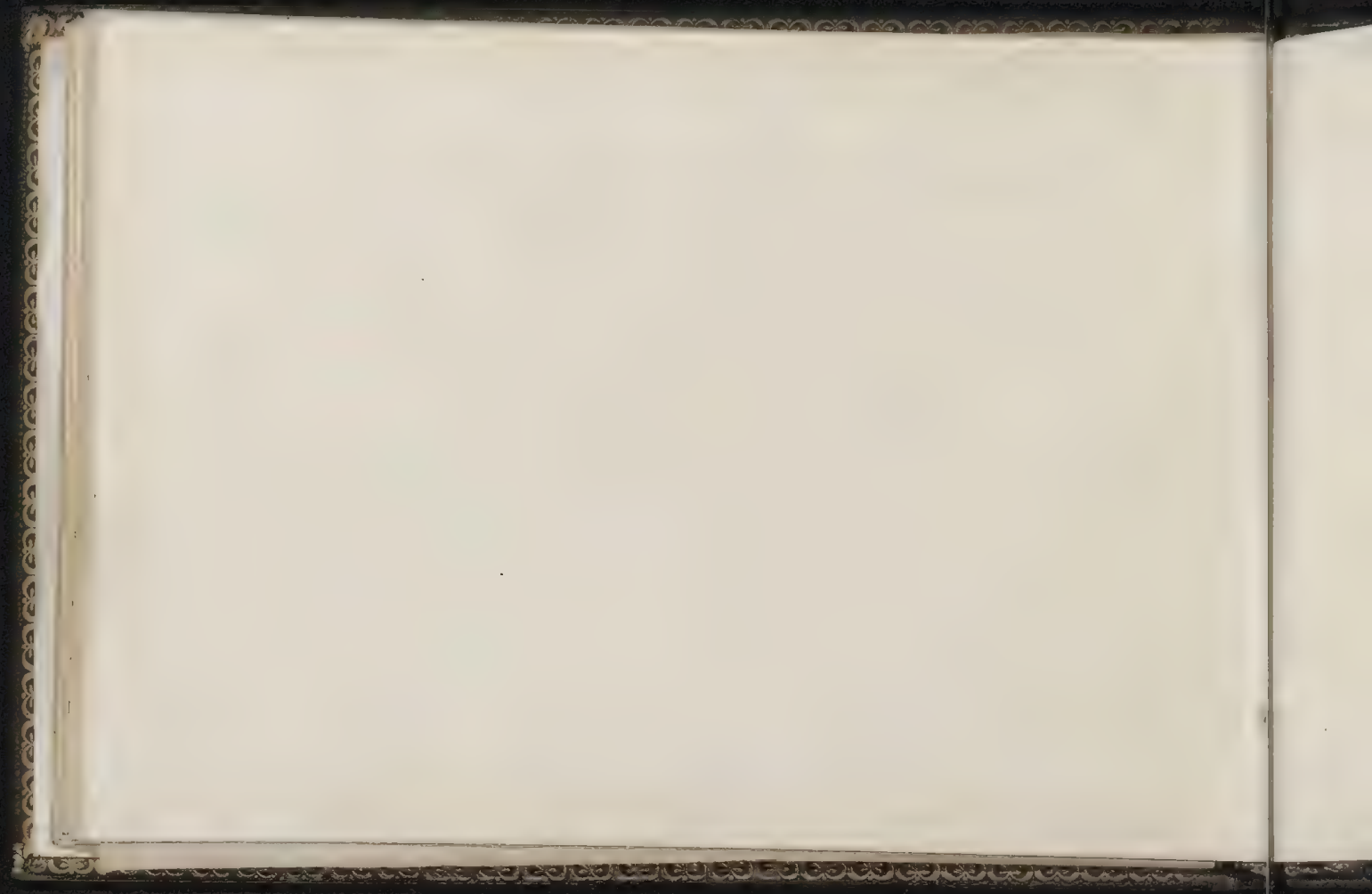


On ne saurait plus vous quitter  
Avec qui on vous a connue  
On ne saurait vous en plain  
Avec qui on vous a perdue.  
Lependant il fallait opter  
Et jamais mieux peut être  
Et encore à vous remettre  
Que de ne pas vous connaître.

A. Barbier

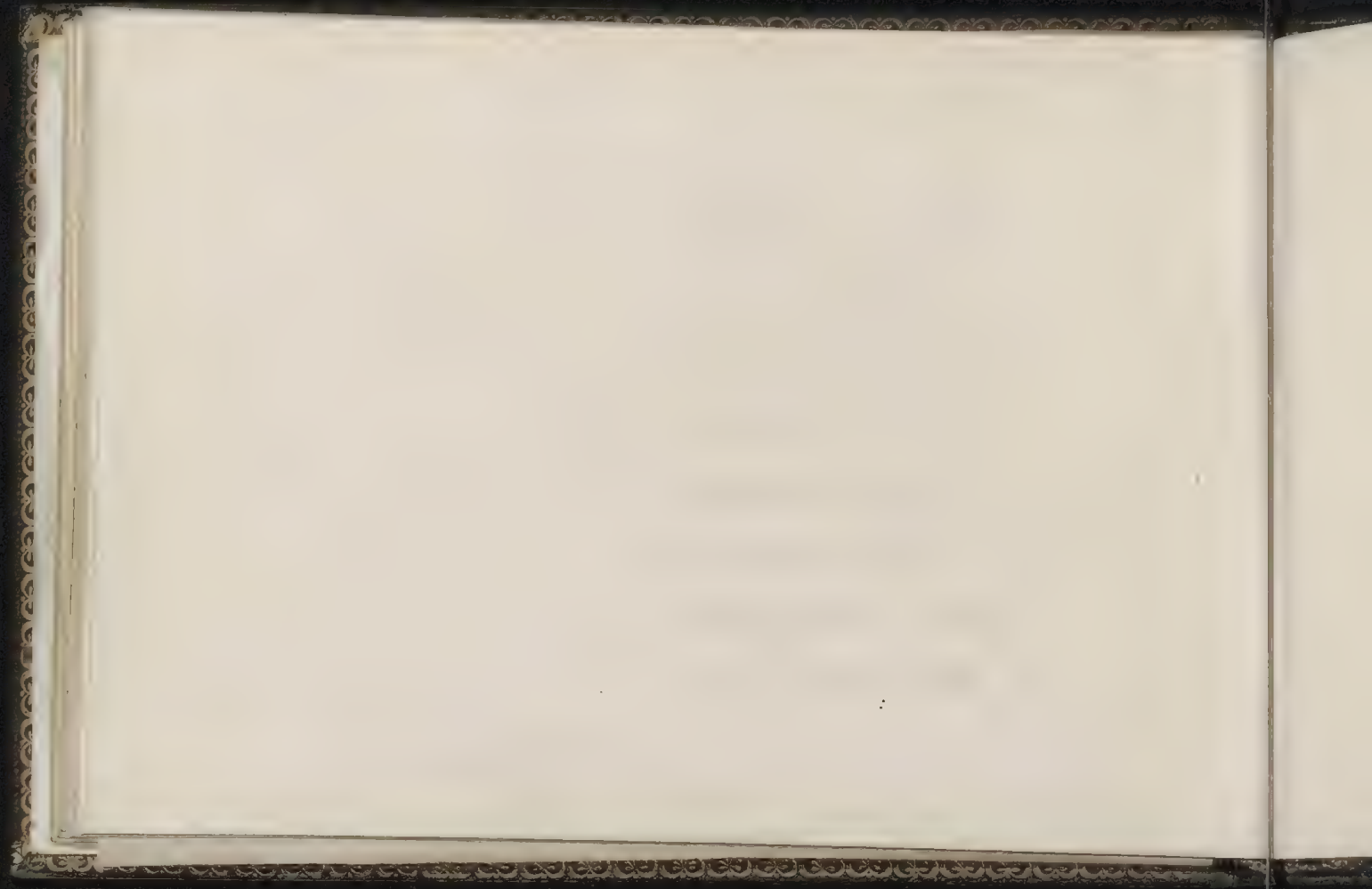
[illegible]

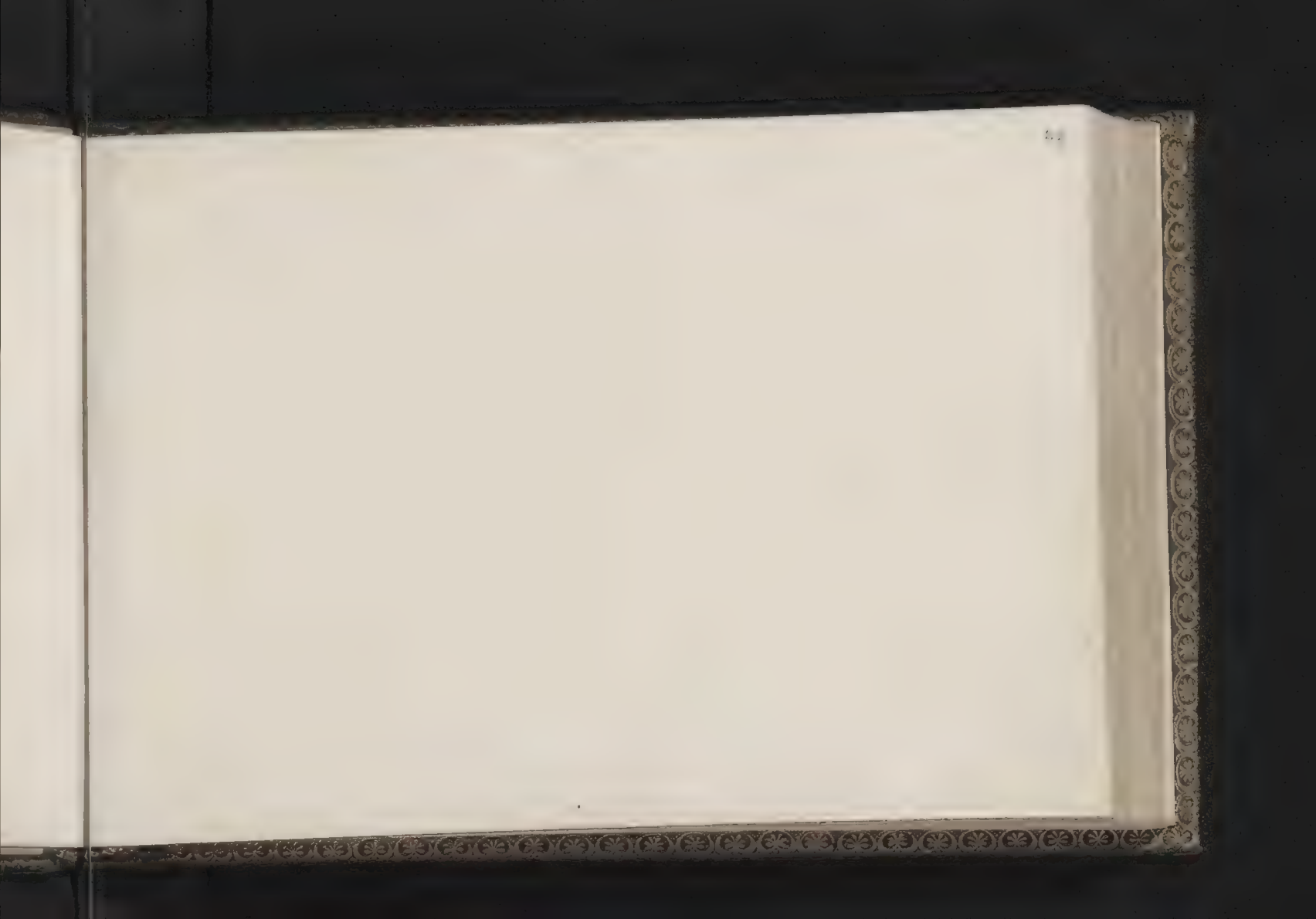


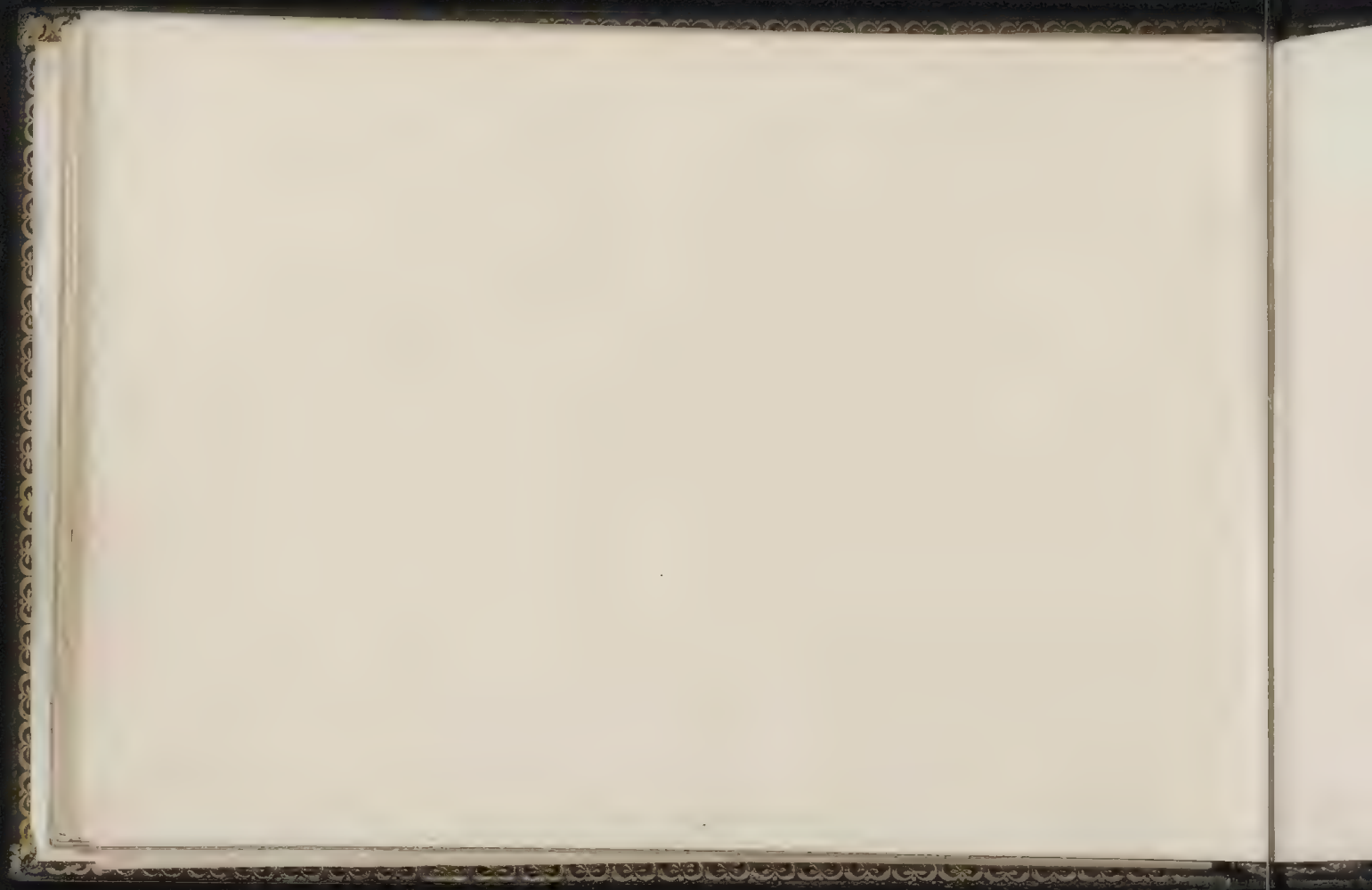


Si les lois des Destins  
Se plaignent à nos vœux;  
Pour jouir de nos années  
Sur les roses en pleurs.  
Et leur qu'on soit content.  
C'est le sort de tous les jours.  
L'enfer le plus prospère  
En prolongeait le cours.

Alfred

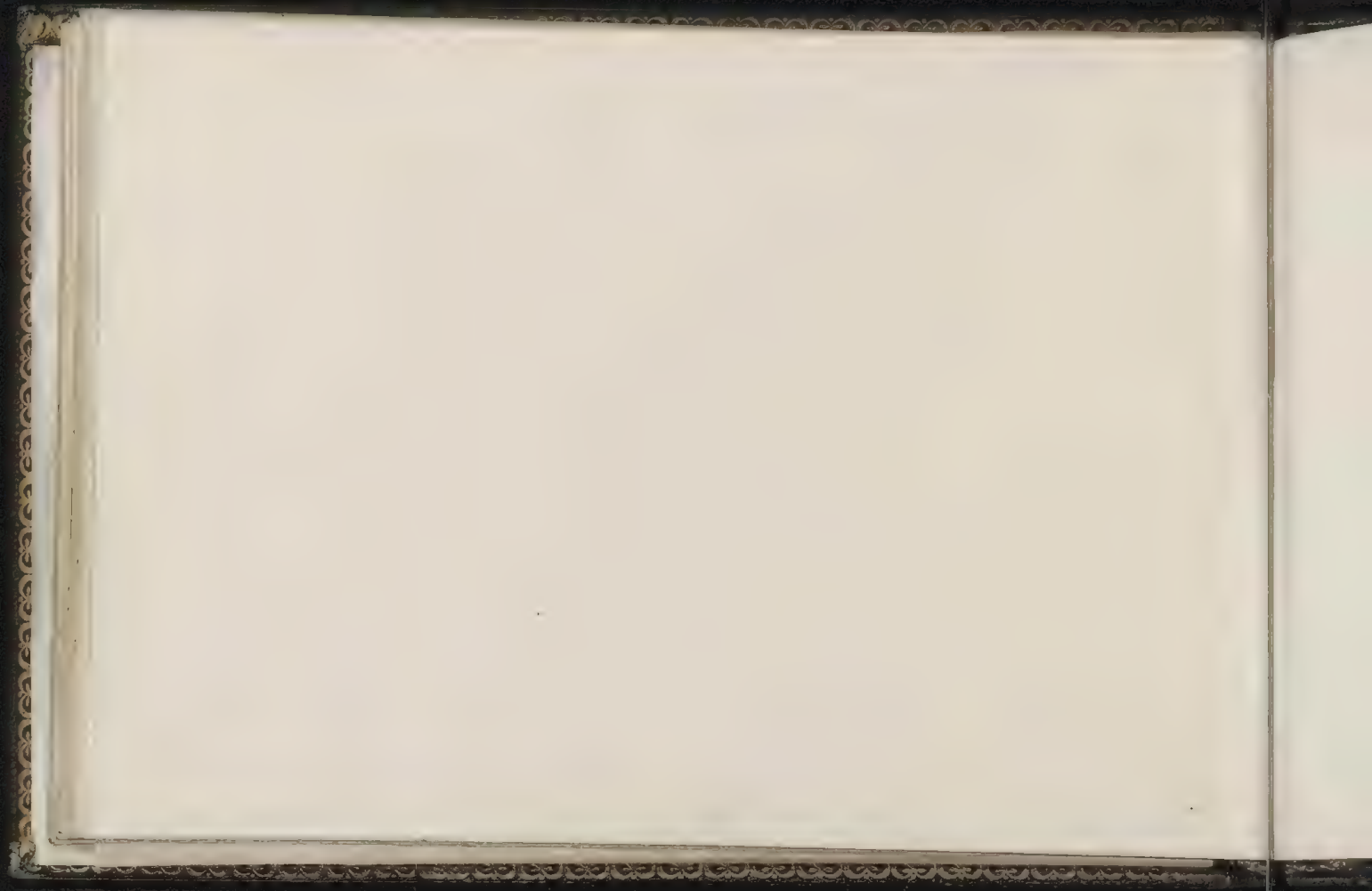


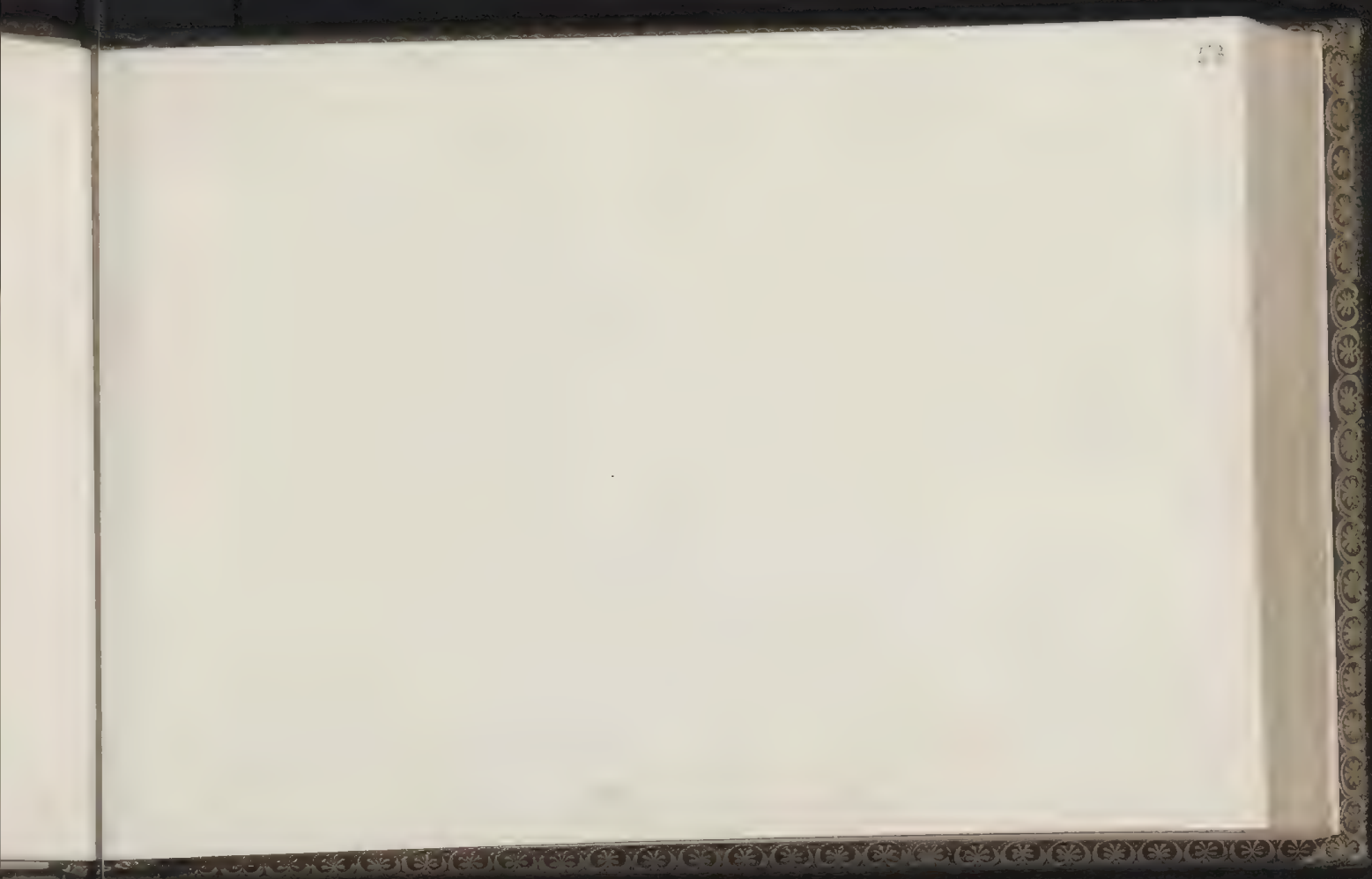


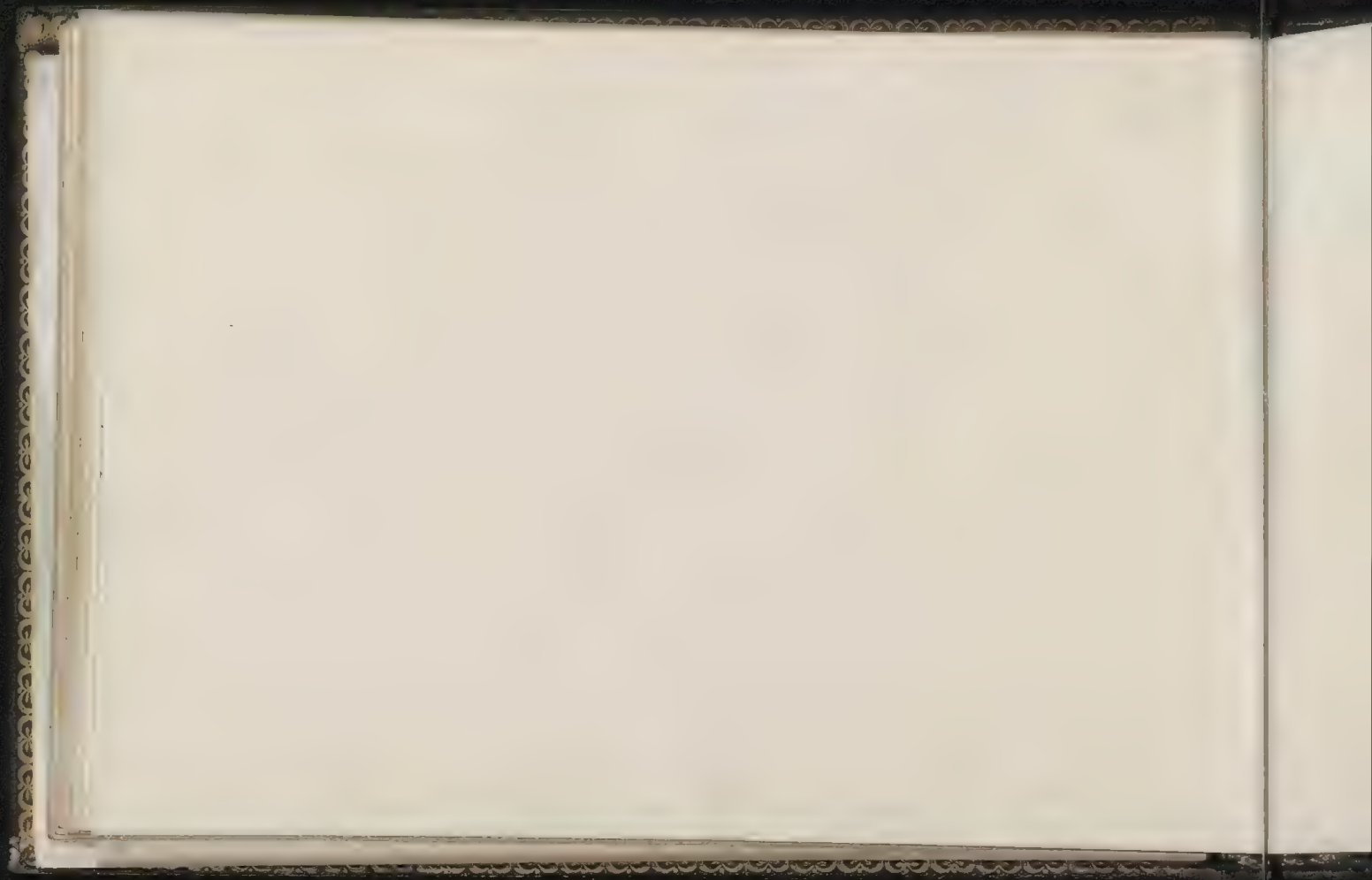


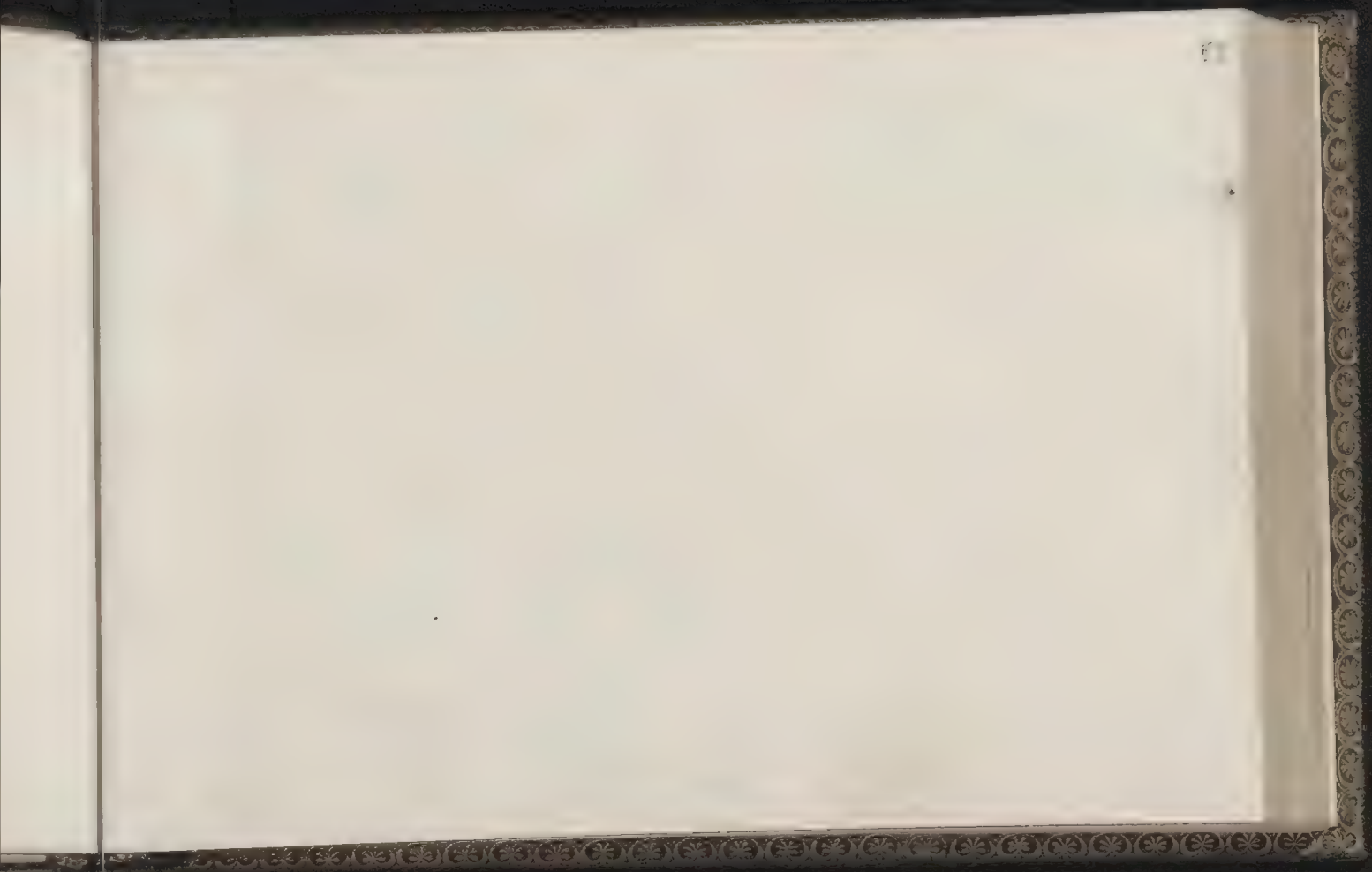




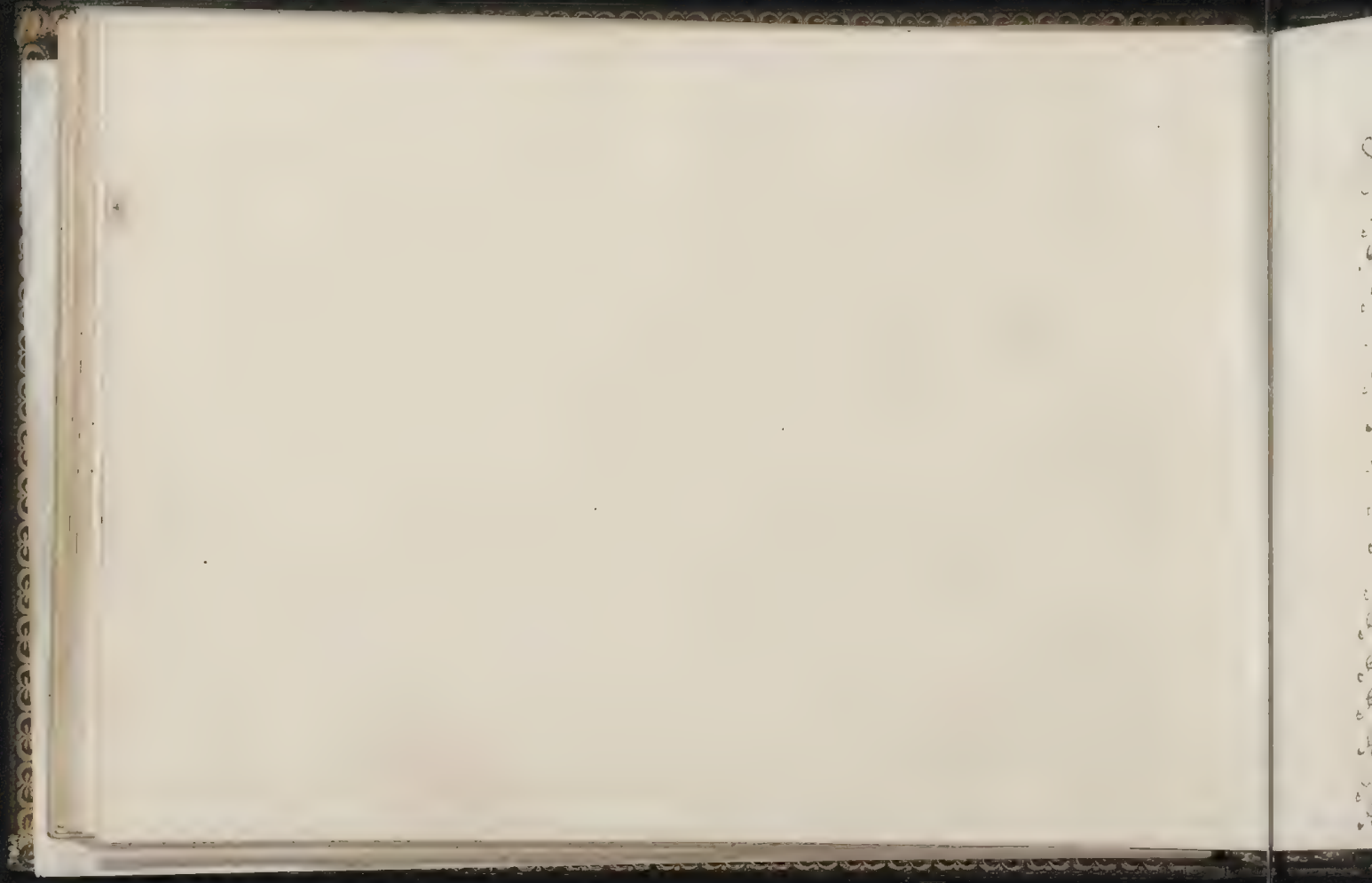




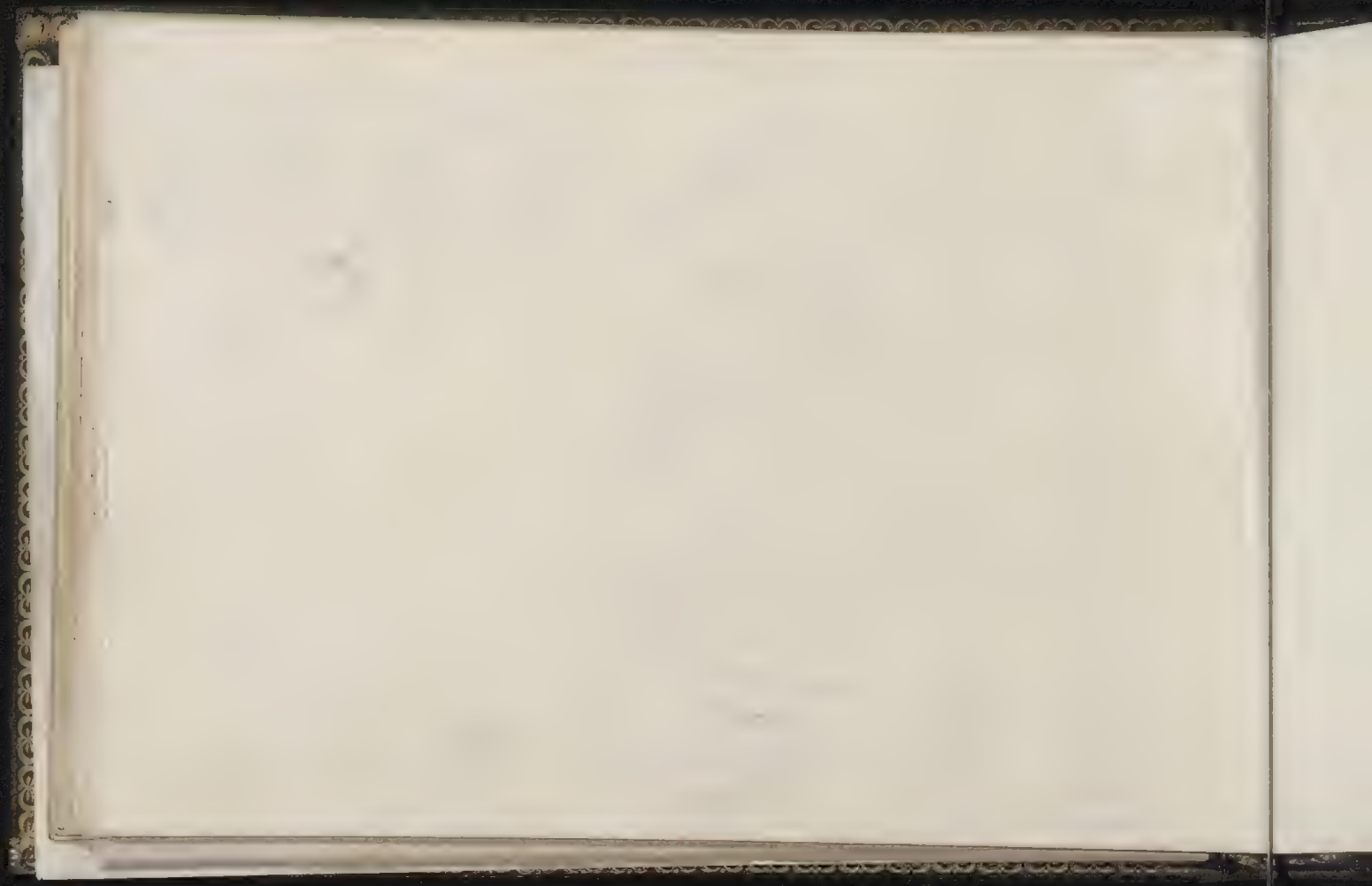








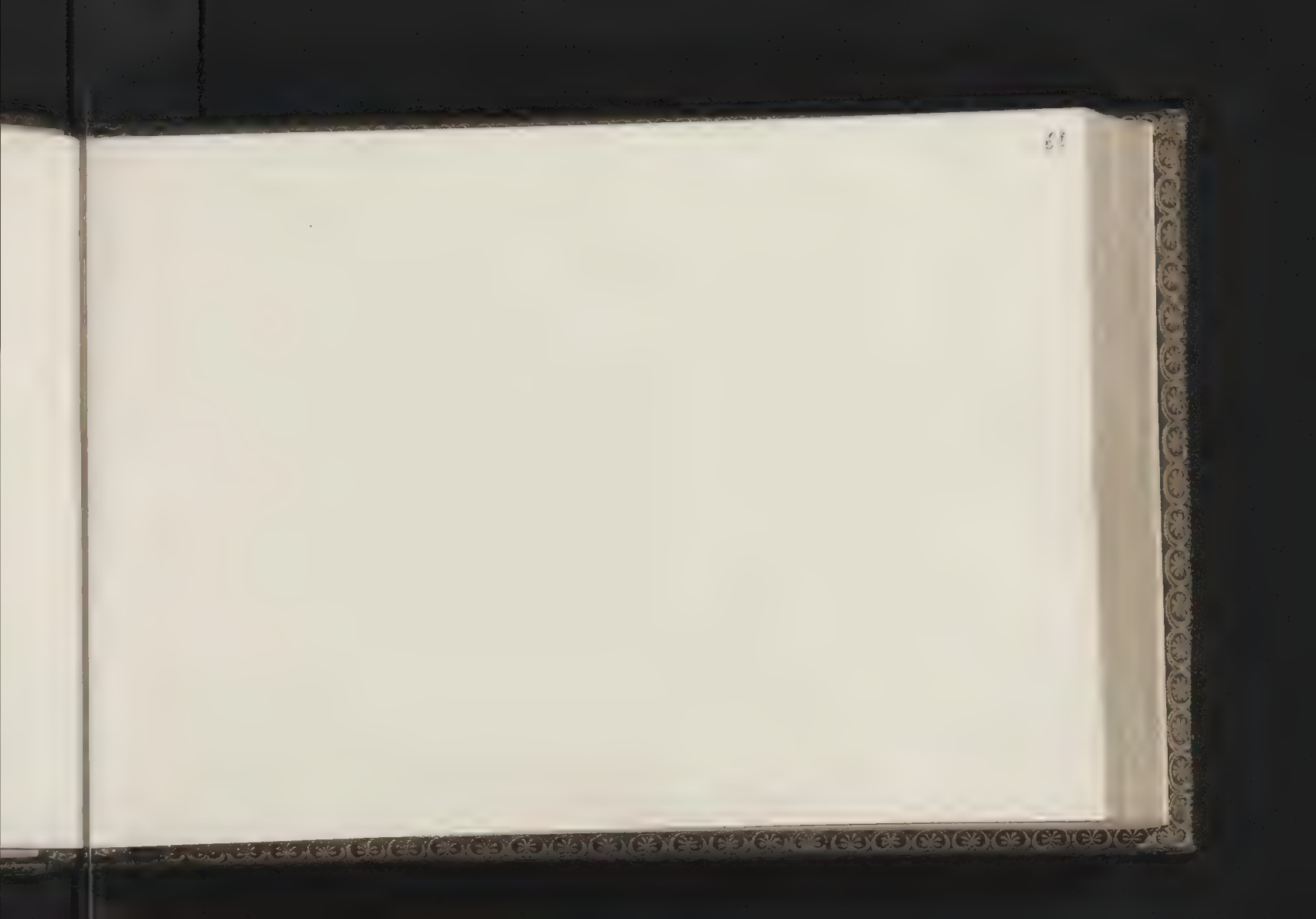


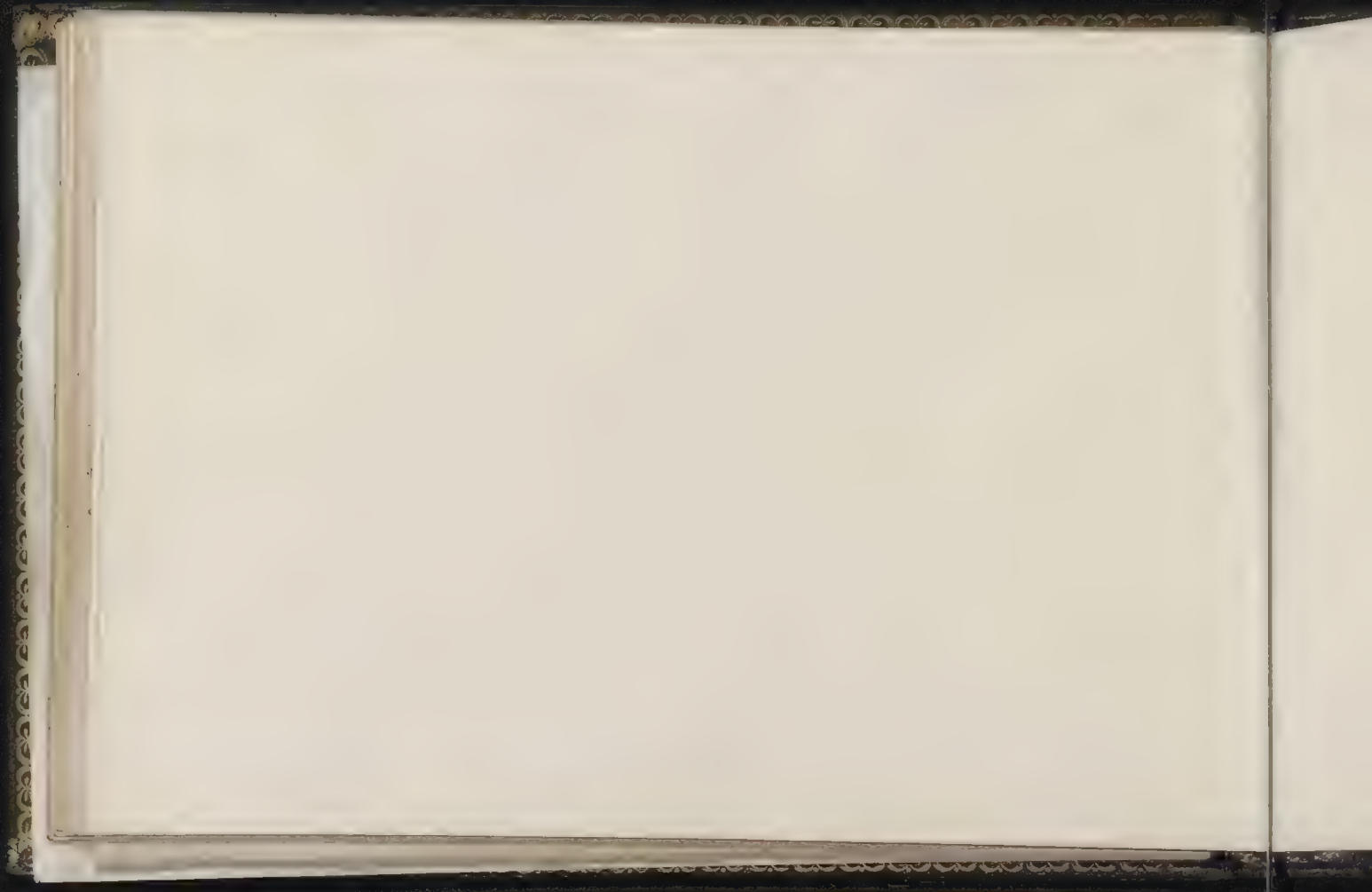


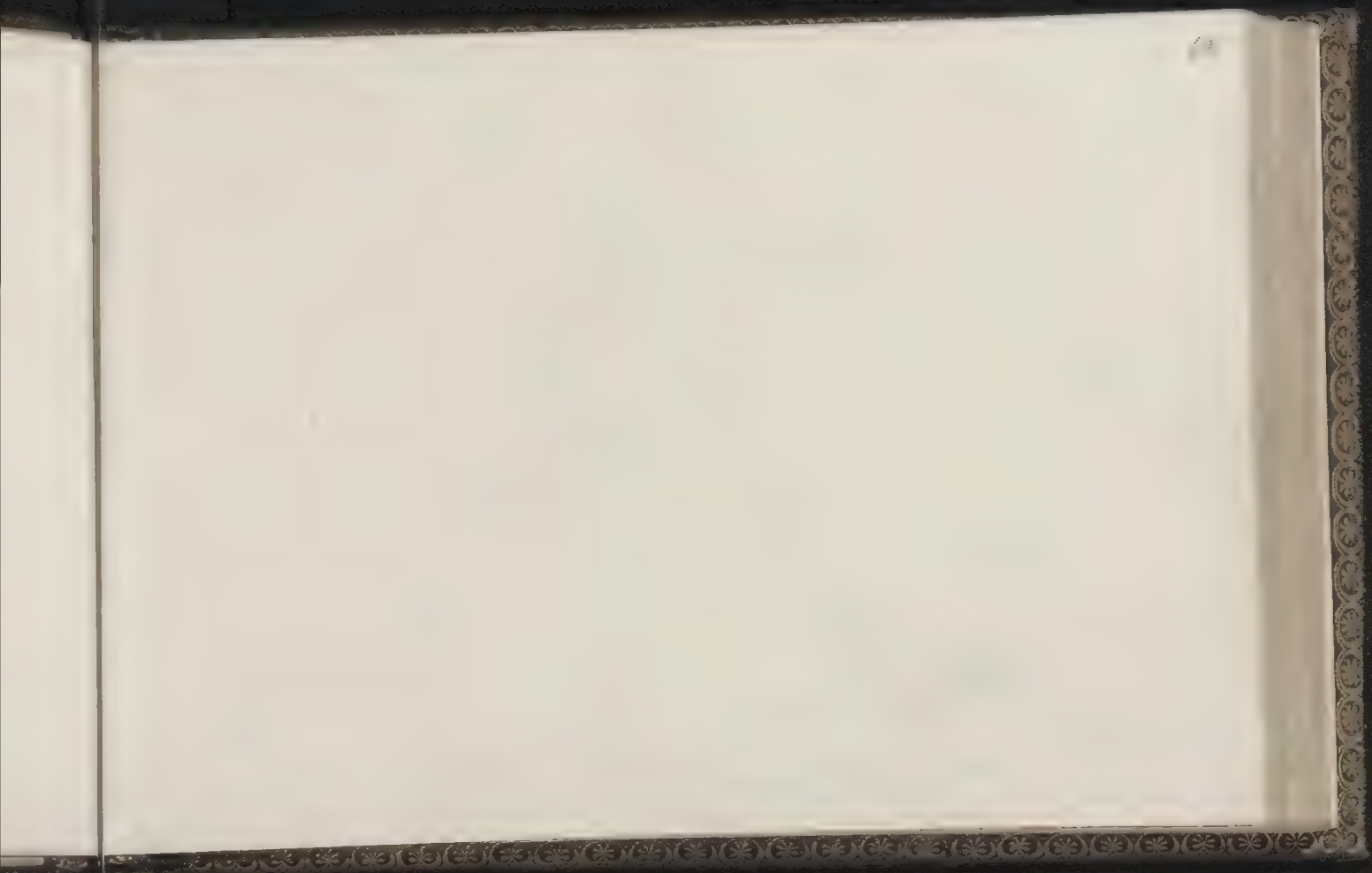


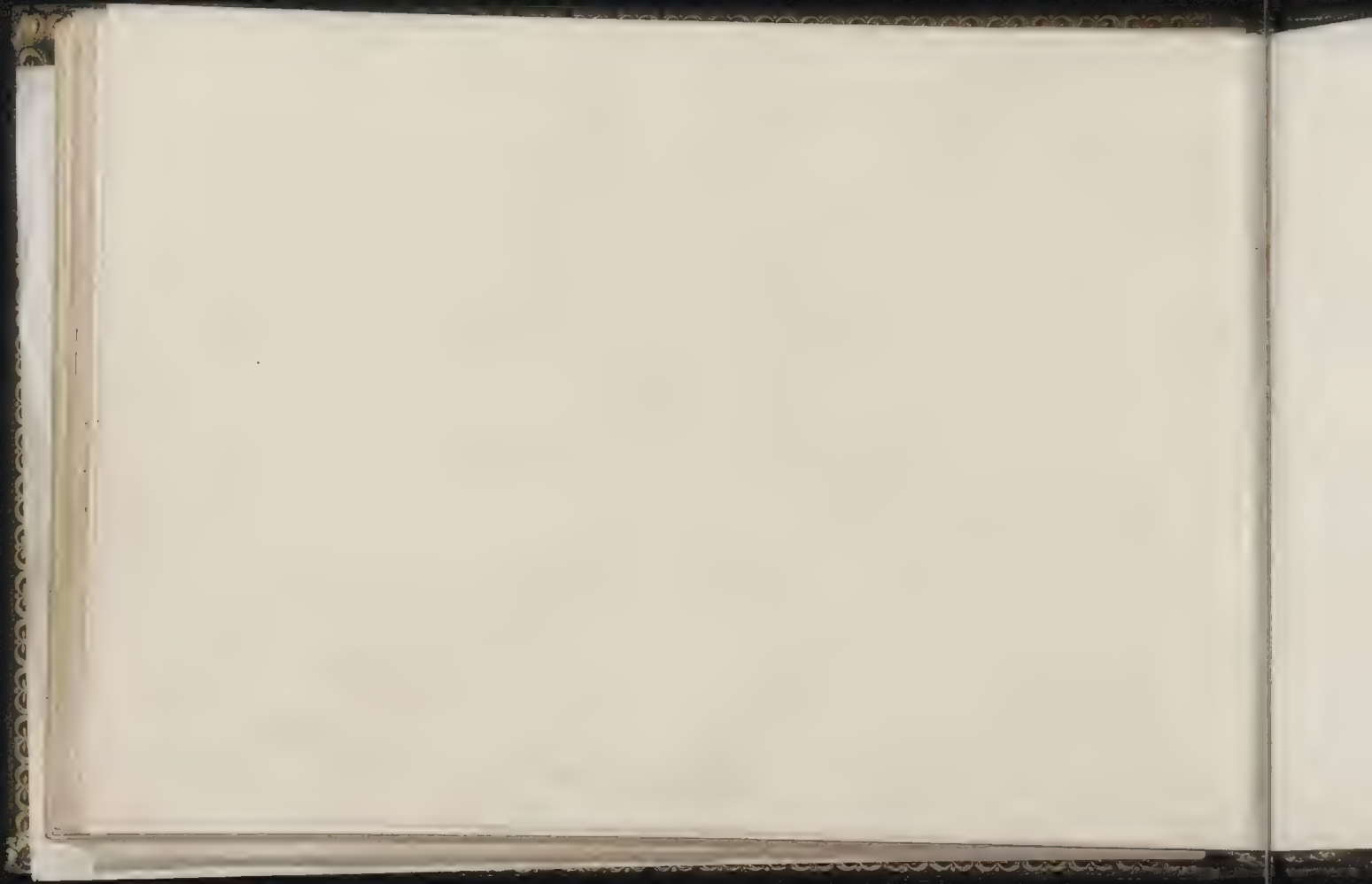












Und blickt und allent fällt,  
Mit dem Lichte in der Nacht.  
Derjenige, der die Welt  
Voll der unsichtbaren Dinge.

Und die Welt der Welt.

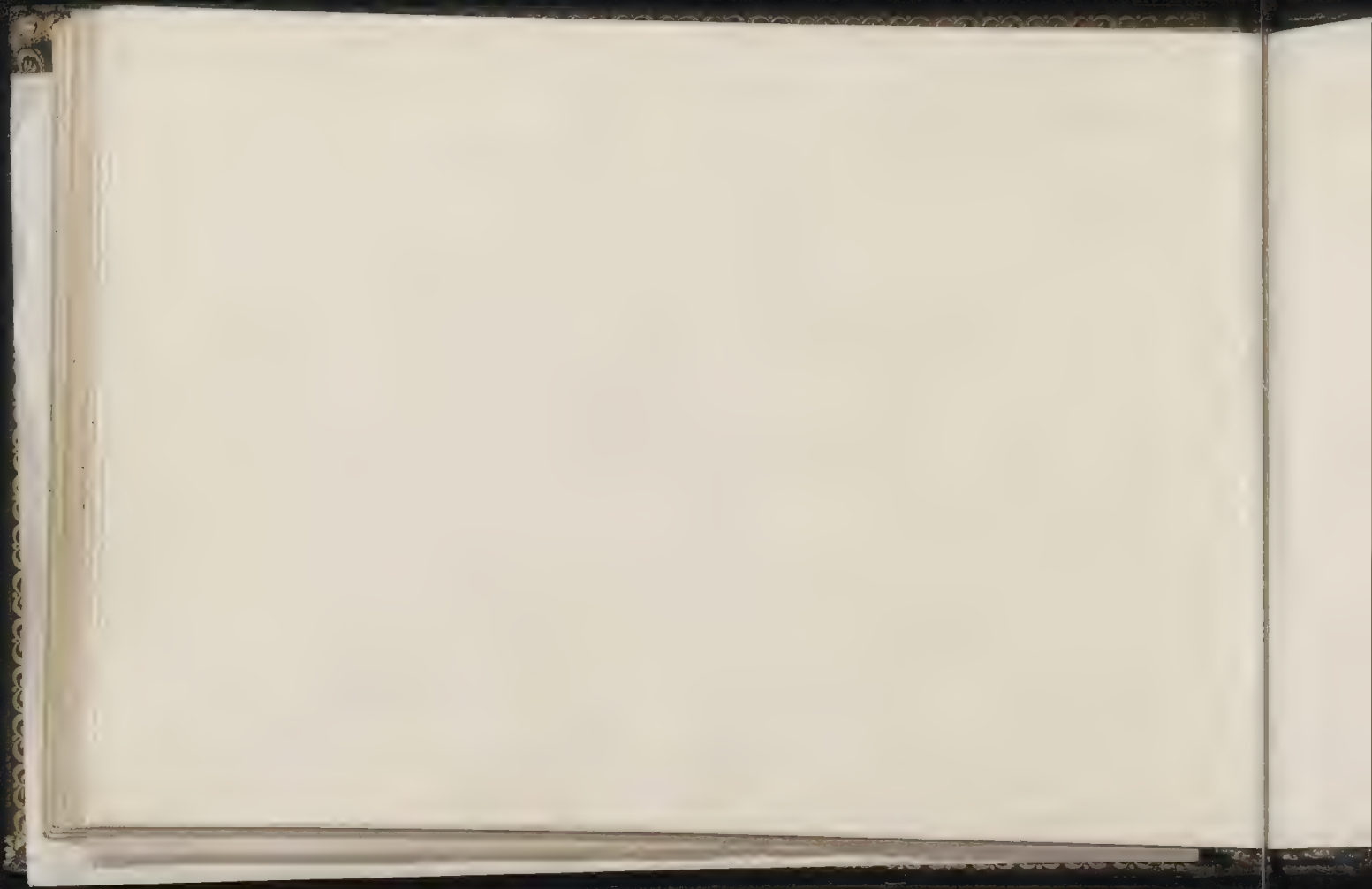
Die Welt der Welt.

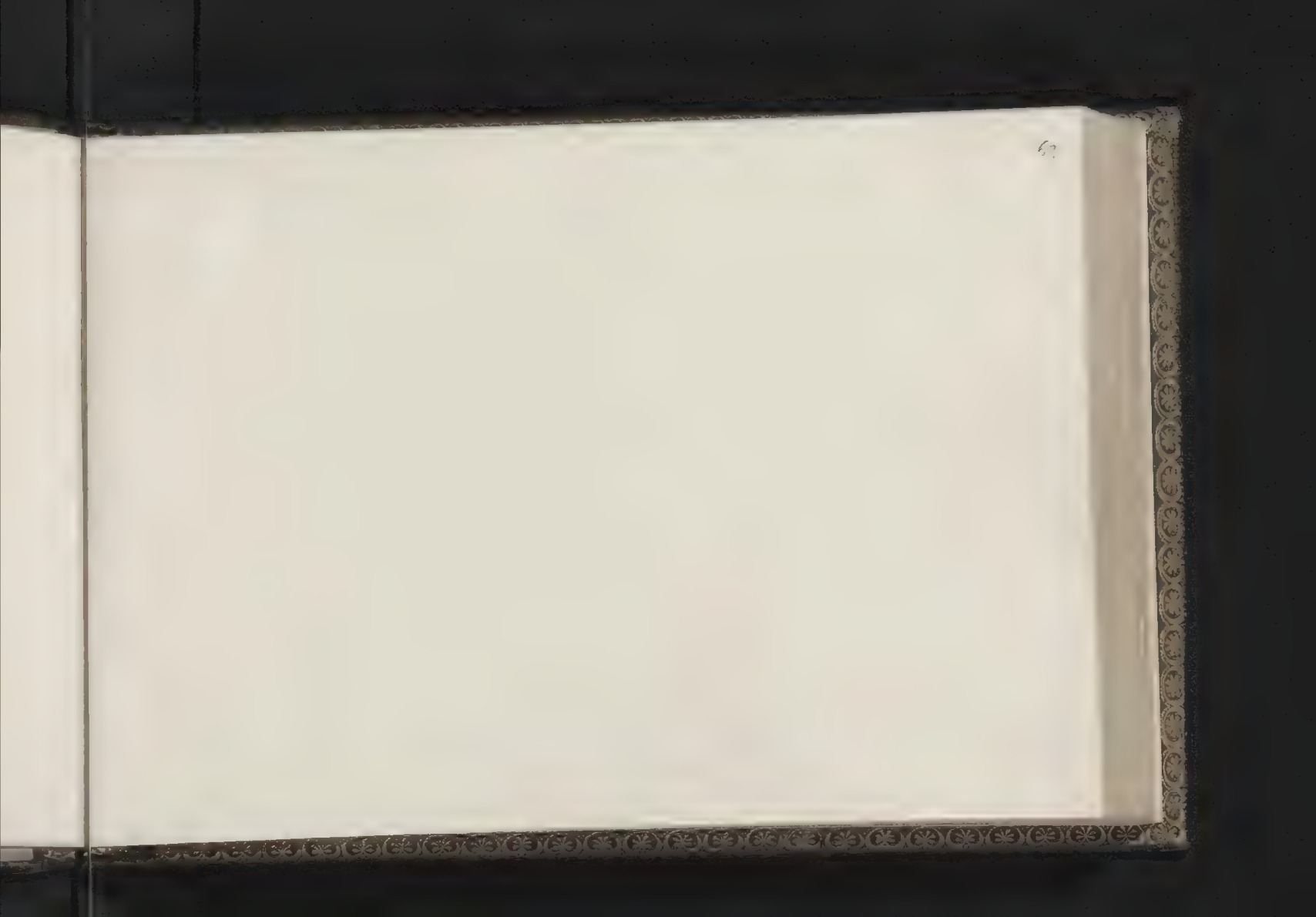
Leipzig, den 9ten Januar. 828.

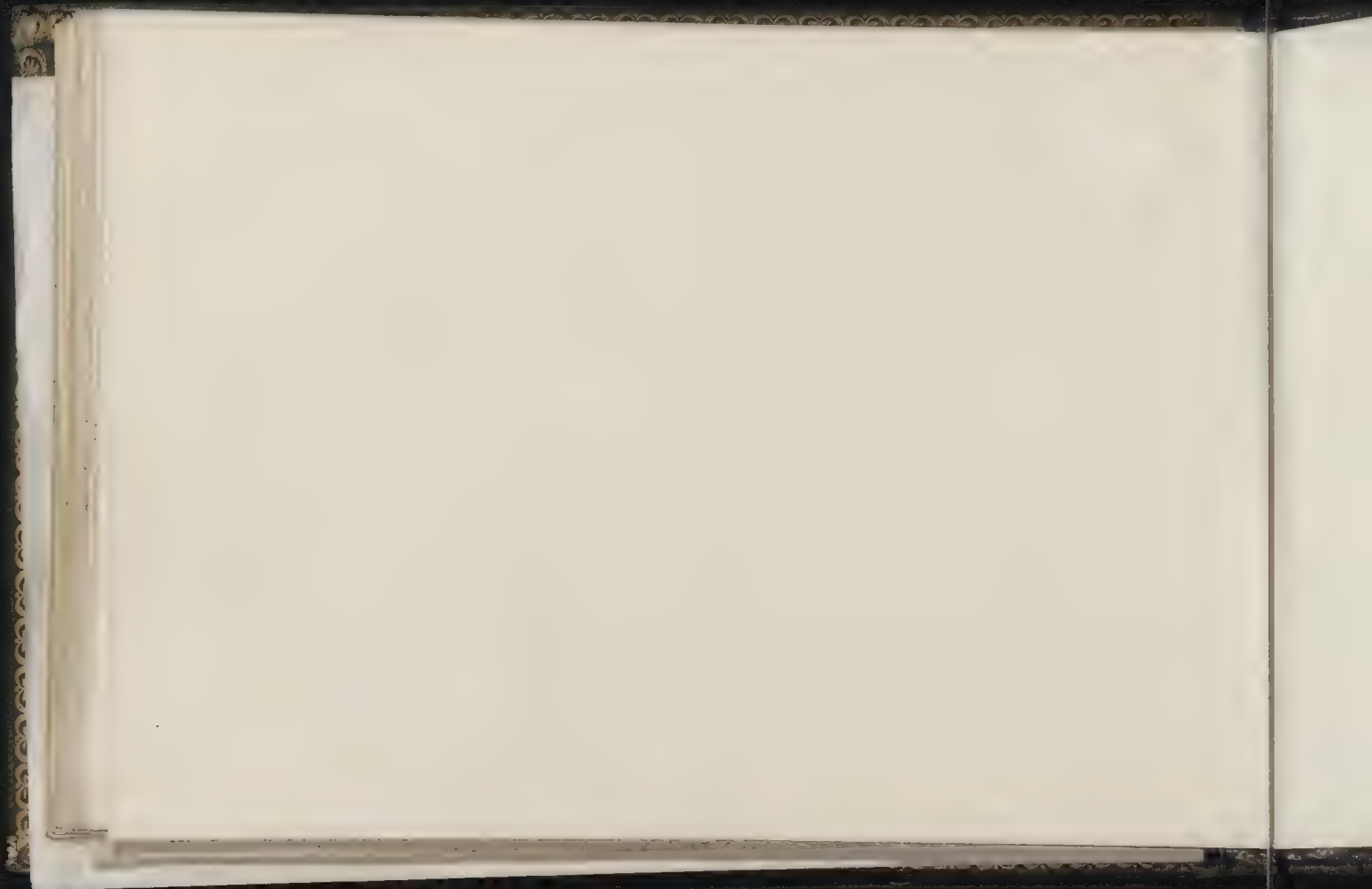








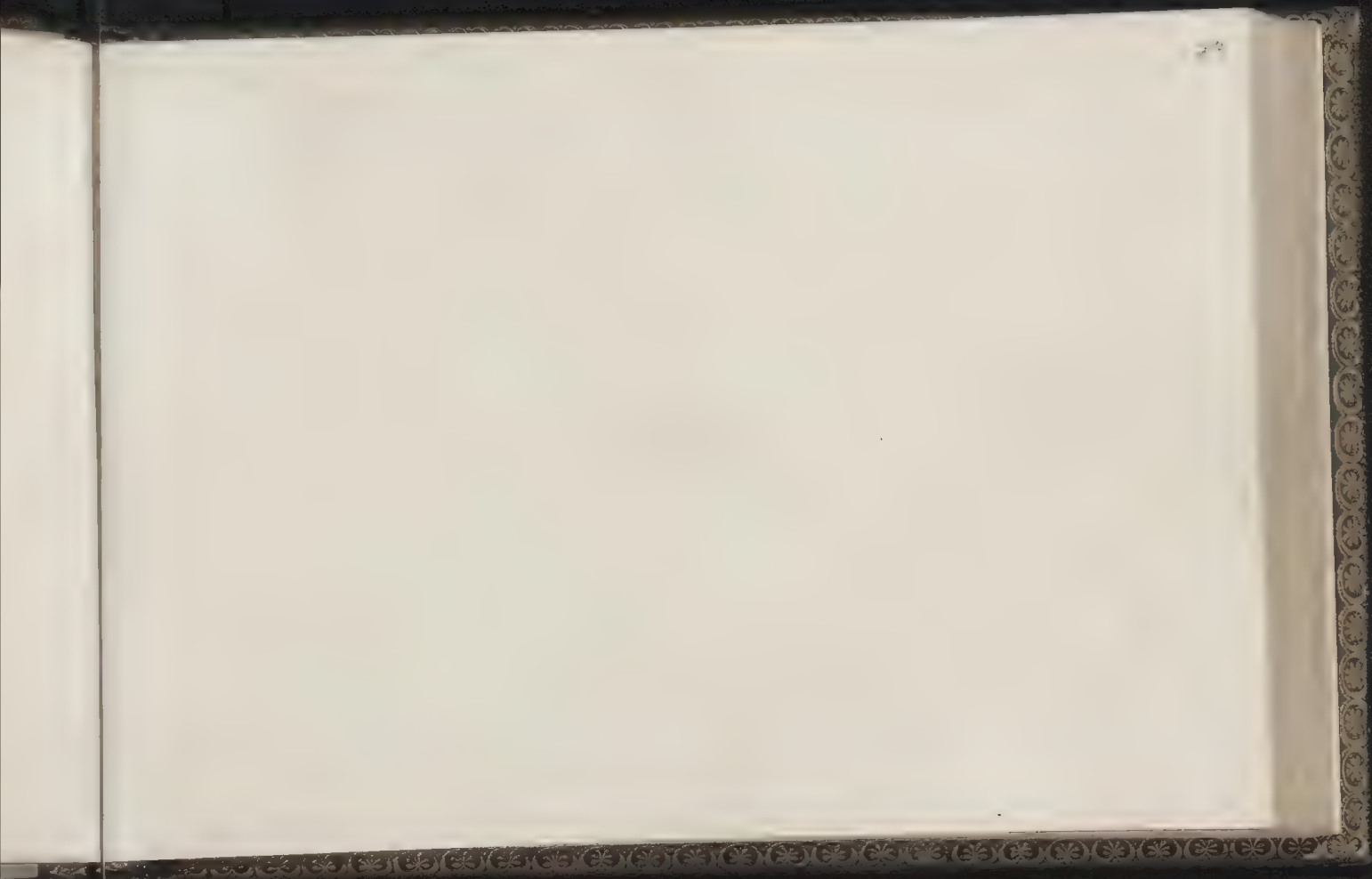


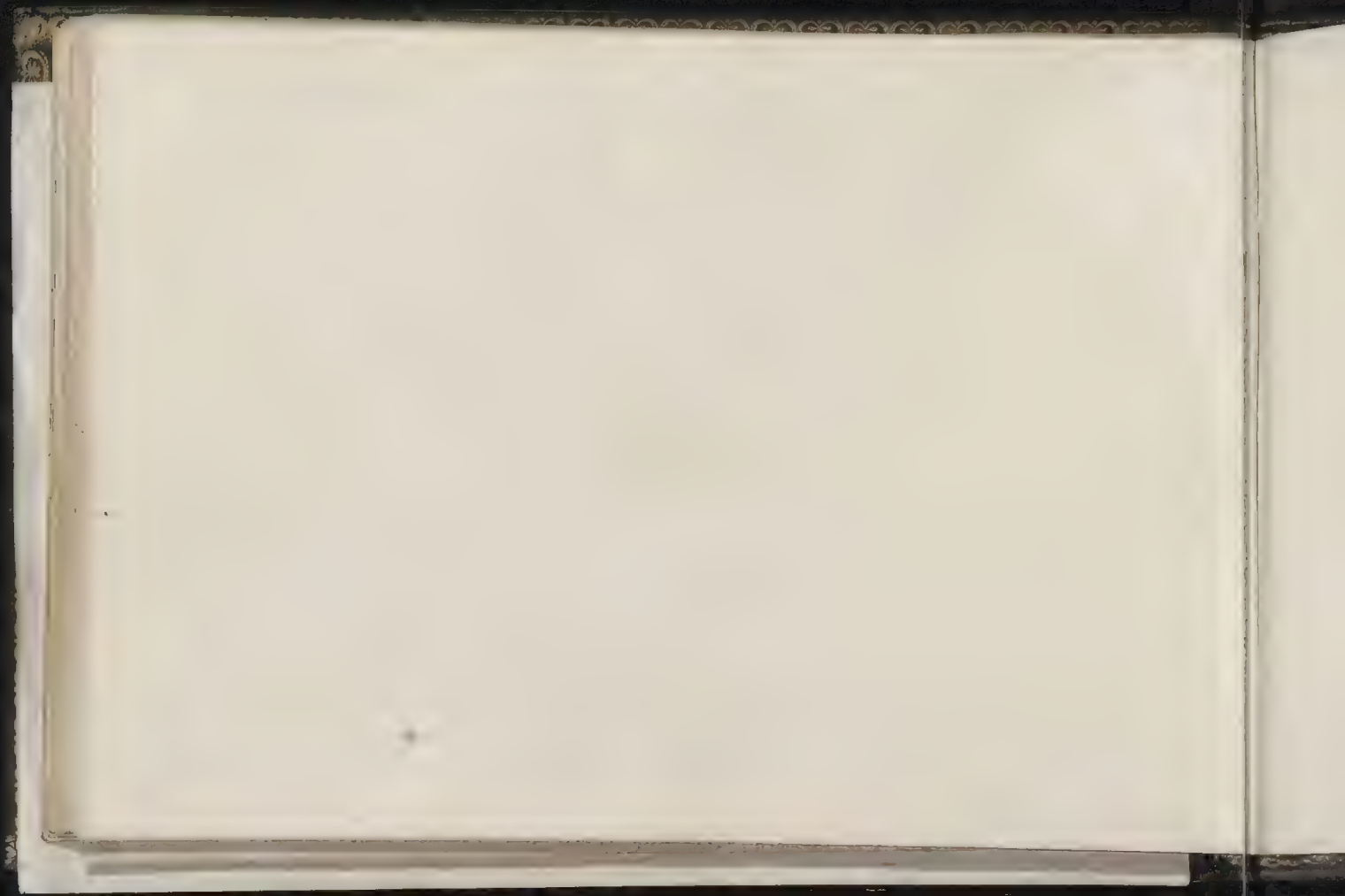


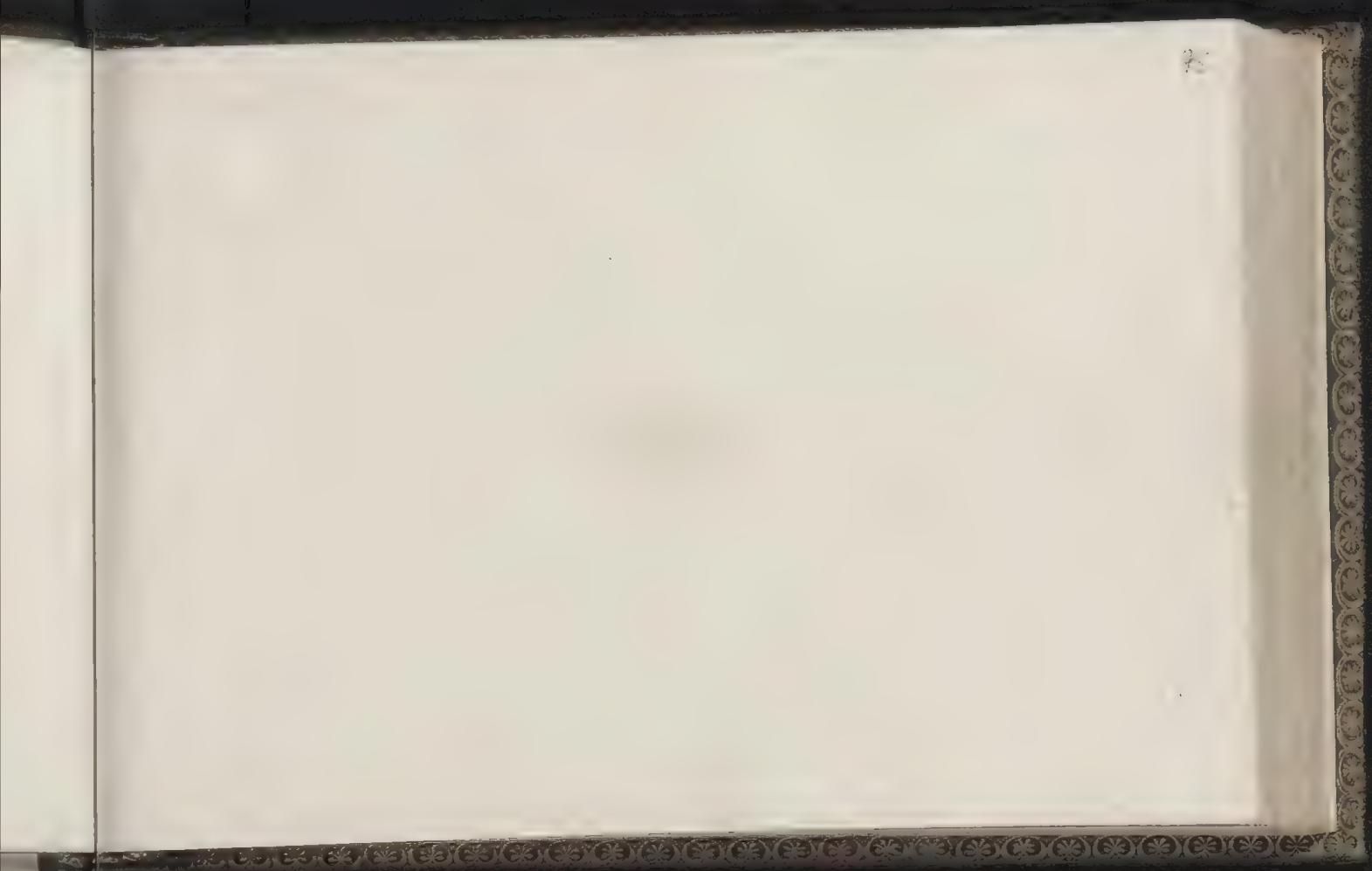


Amis tendres! mes vœux ne demandent que toi!  
Le monde où tu n'es pas devient un désert pour moi.  
Est tu dans le désert, il me tient lieu du monde  
Tu verses sur nos maux le baume de tes pleurs  
Sur nos adversités tu fais germer des fleurs  
Compagne de l'enfance, espoir de la jeunesse  
Conseil de l'âge mûr appui de la vieillesse  
Tu charmes les mortels, et tu les rends meilleurs  
Tu me les quittes pas sur le bord funéraire.  
Tu vois les disposés à ce rude chemin.  
Le mourant sur ta vie! attache son paupière!  
Et tend encore vers toi ses défaillantes mains.



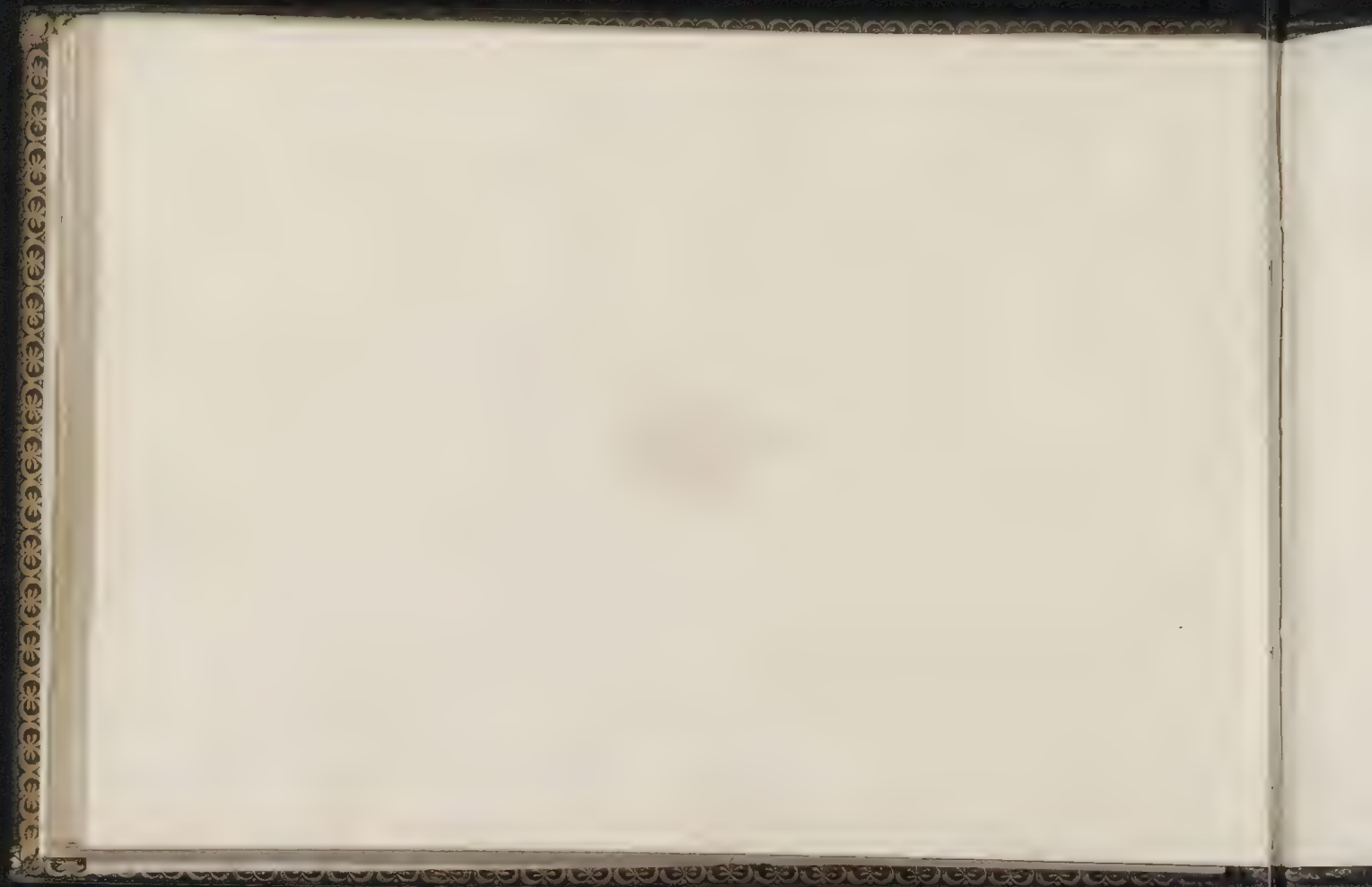




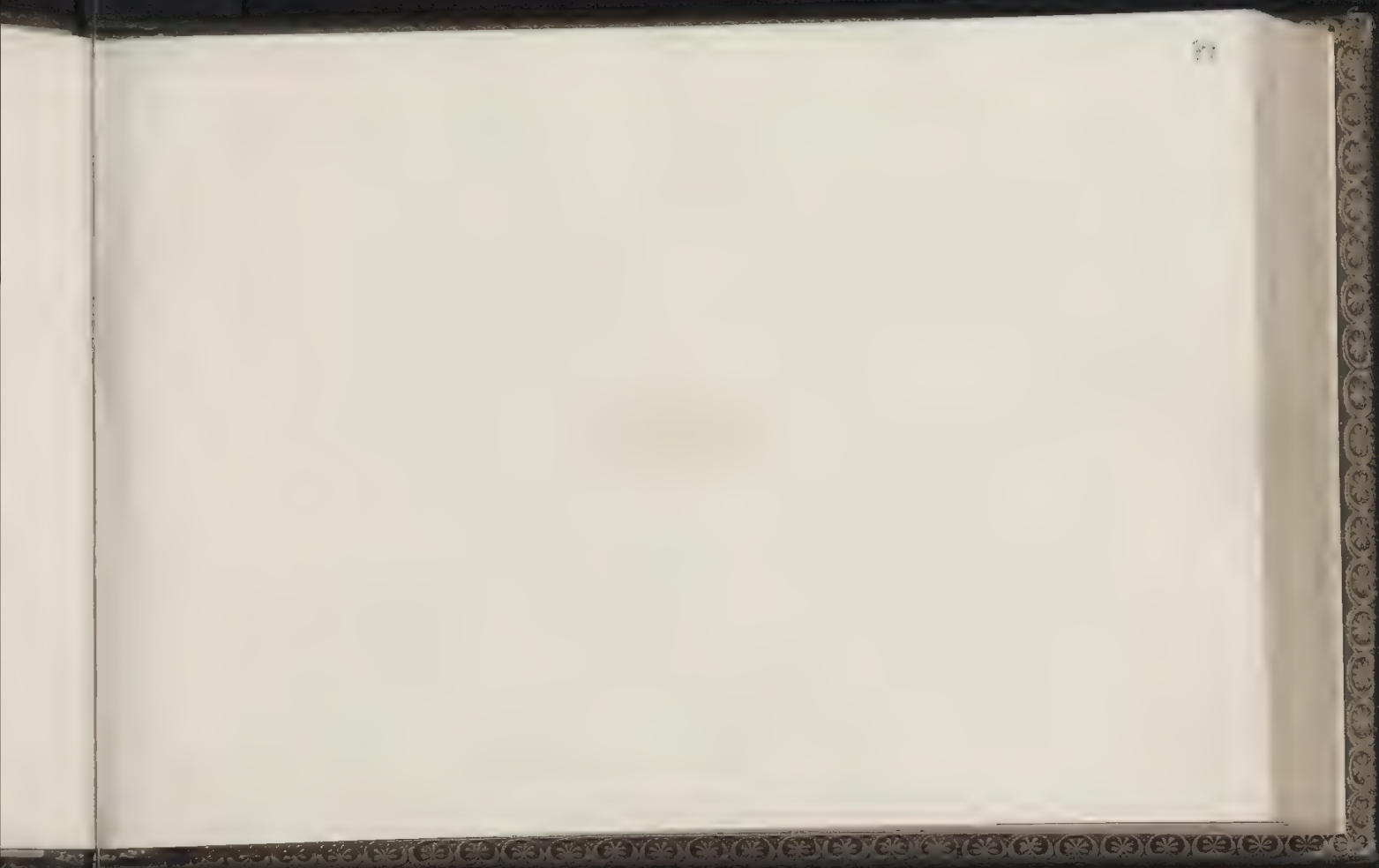




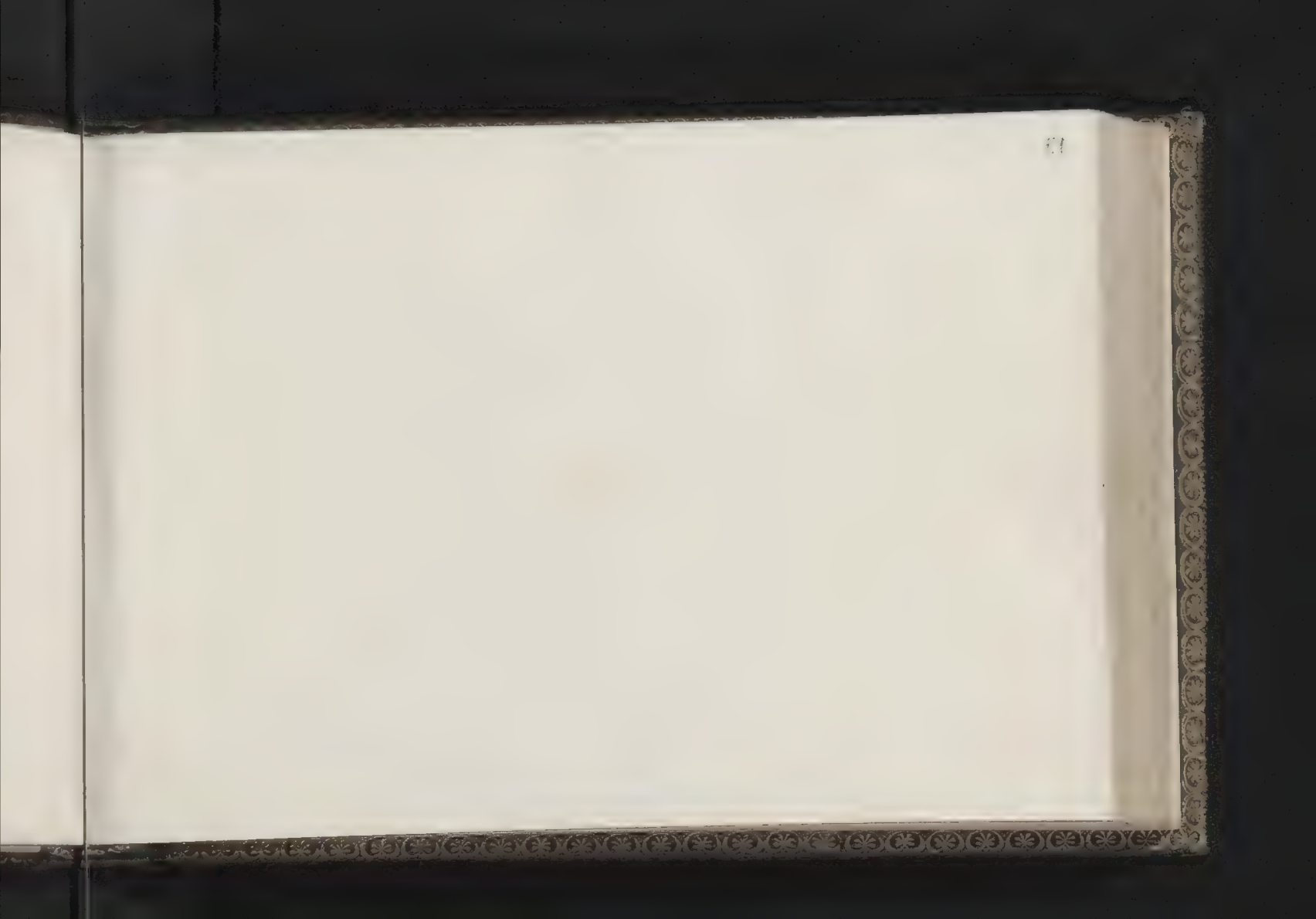


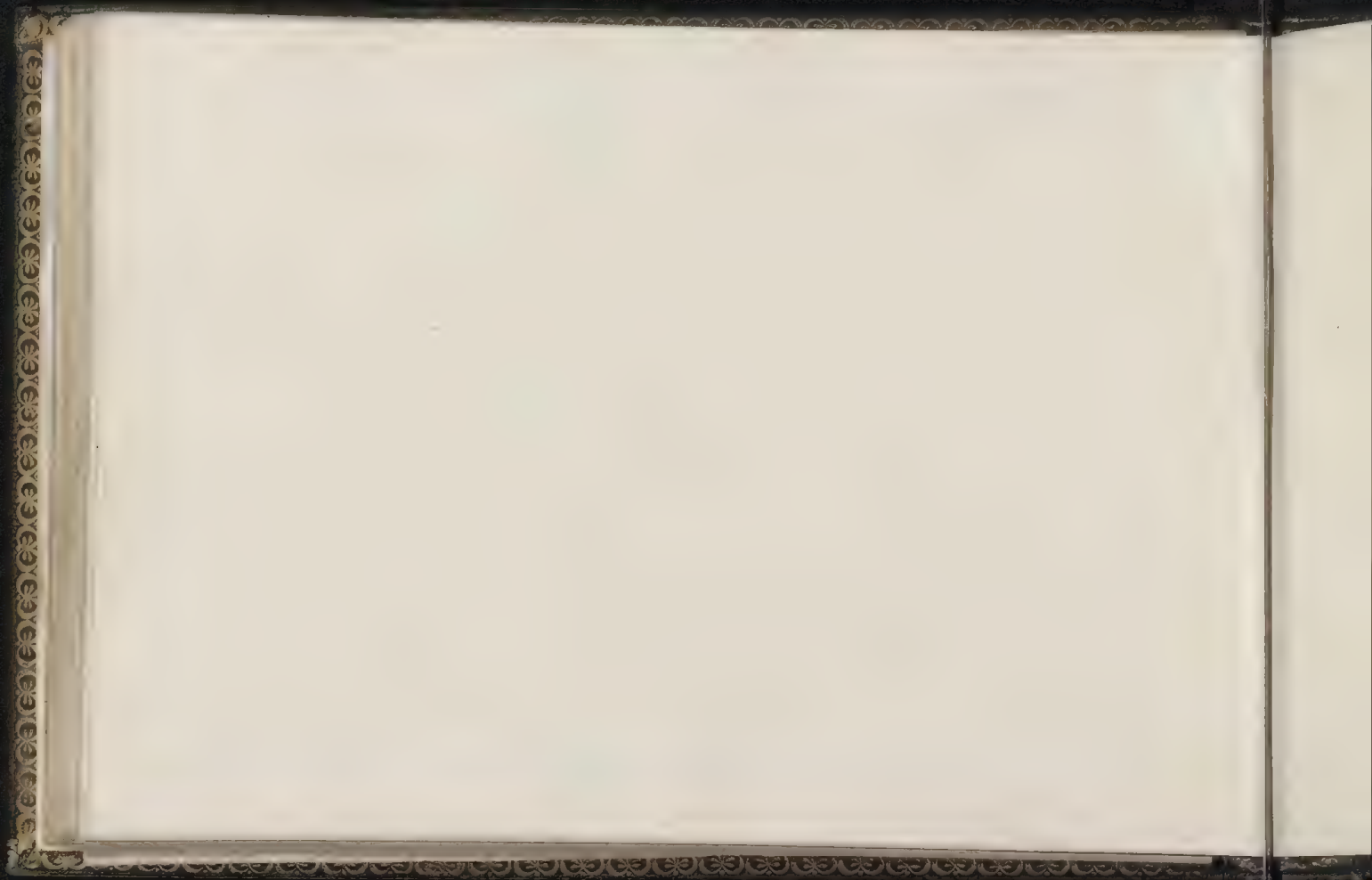


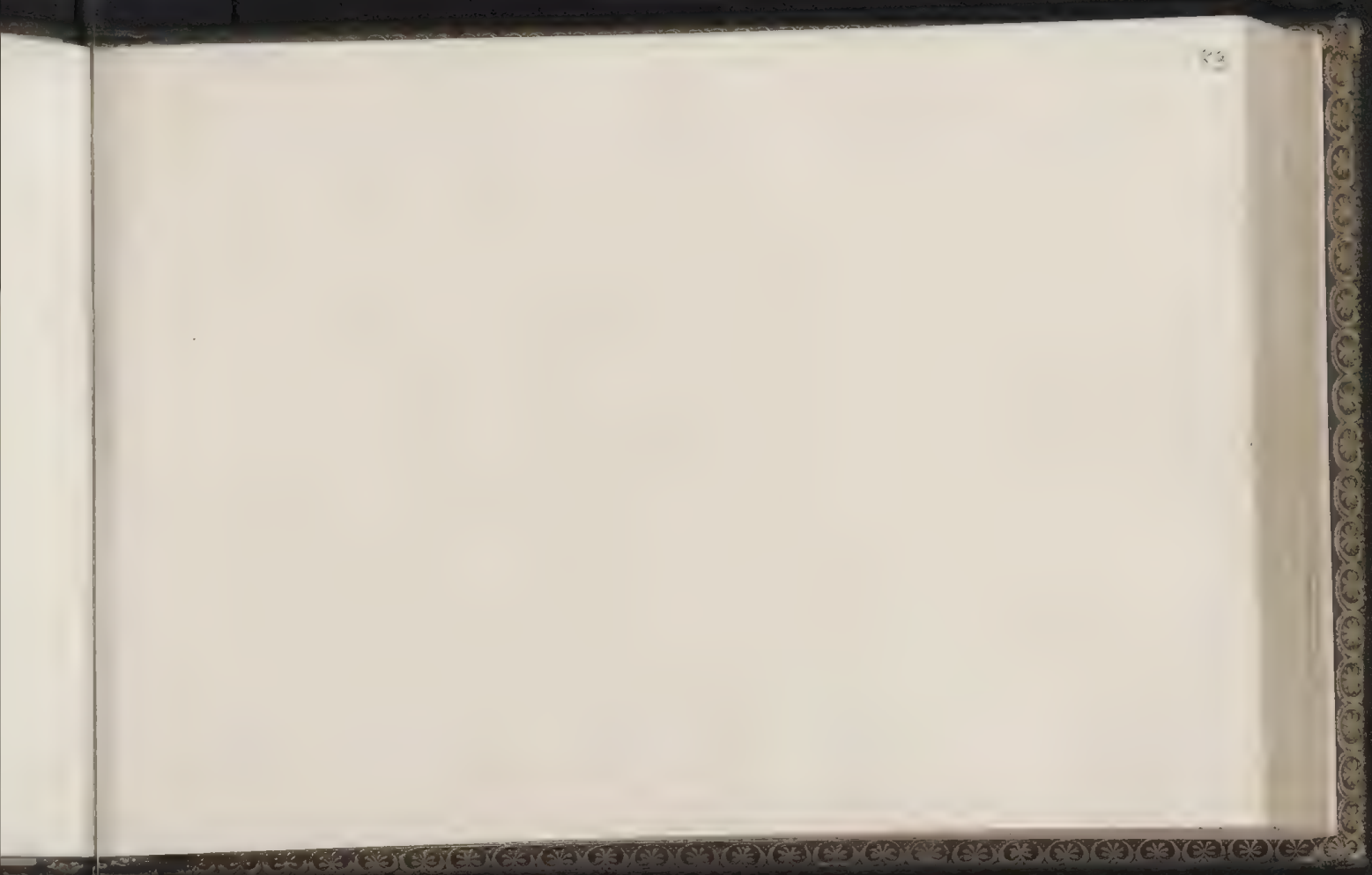






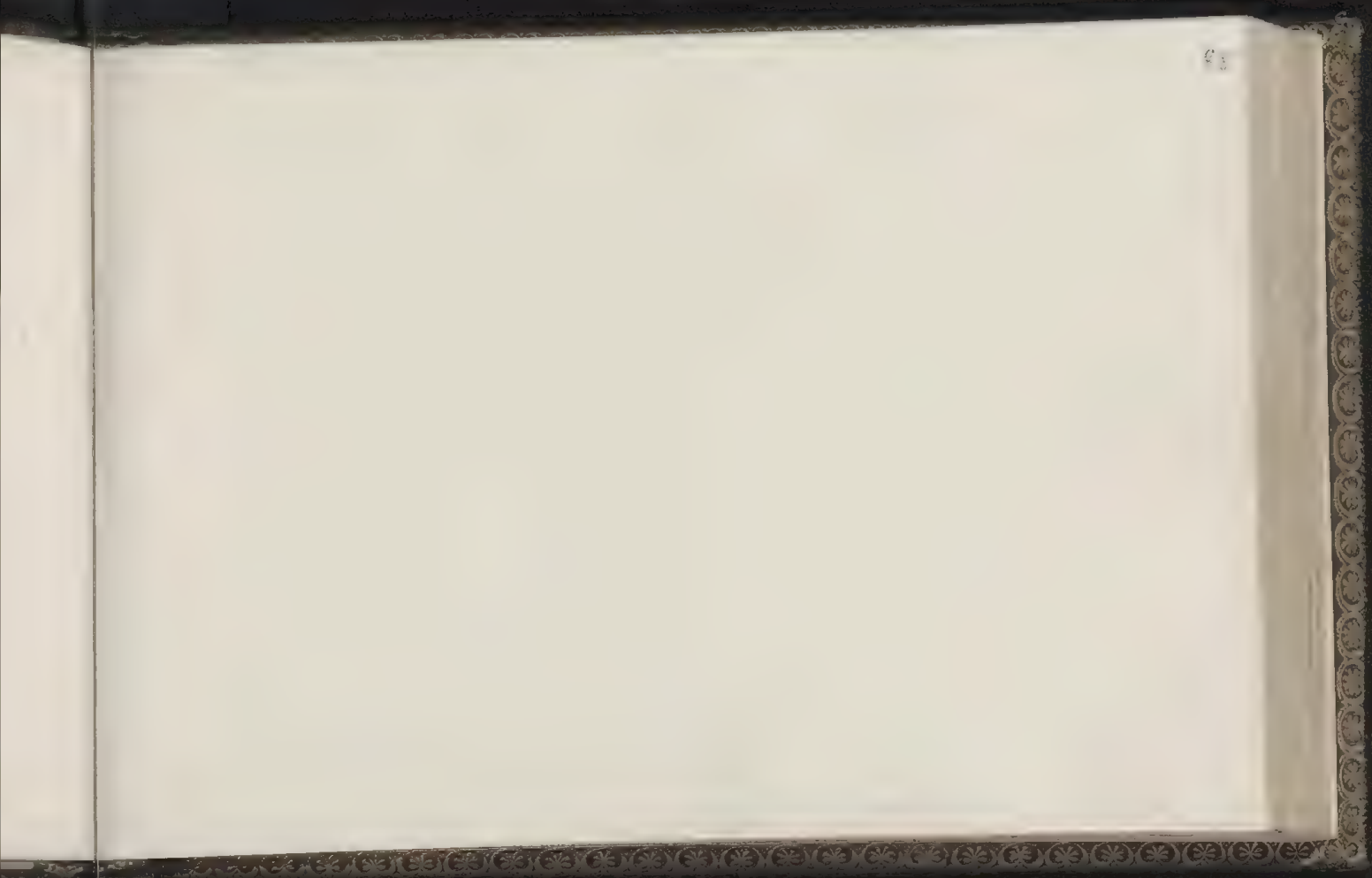


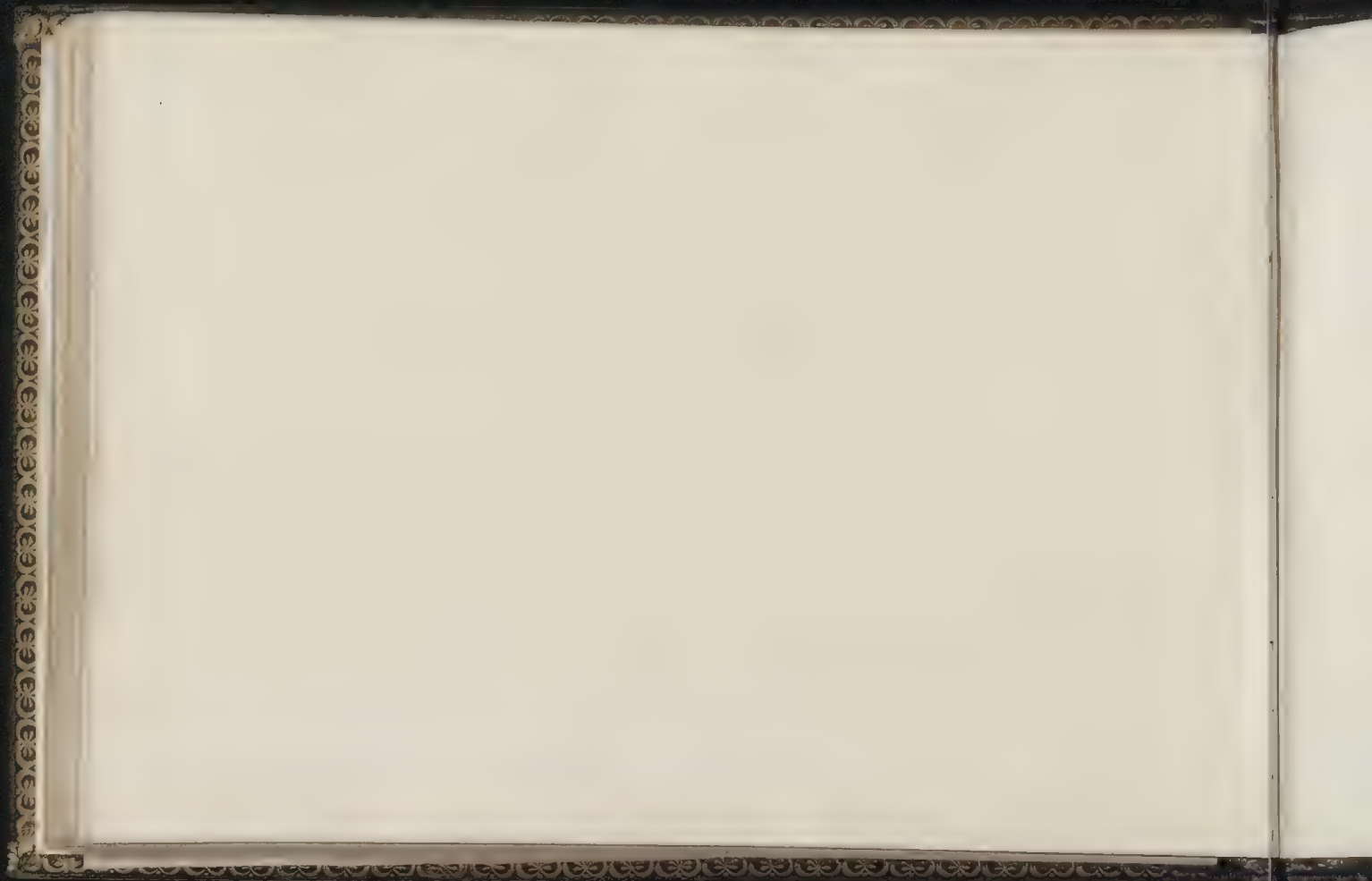


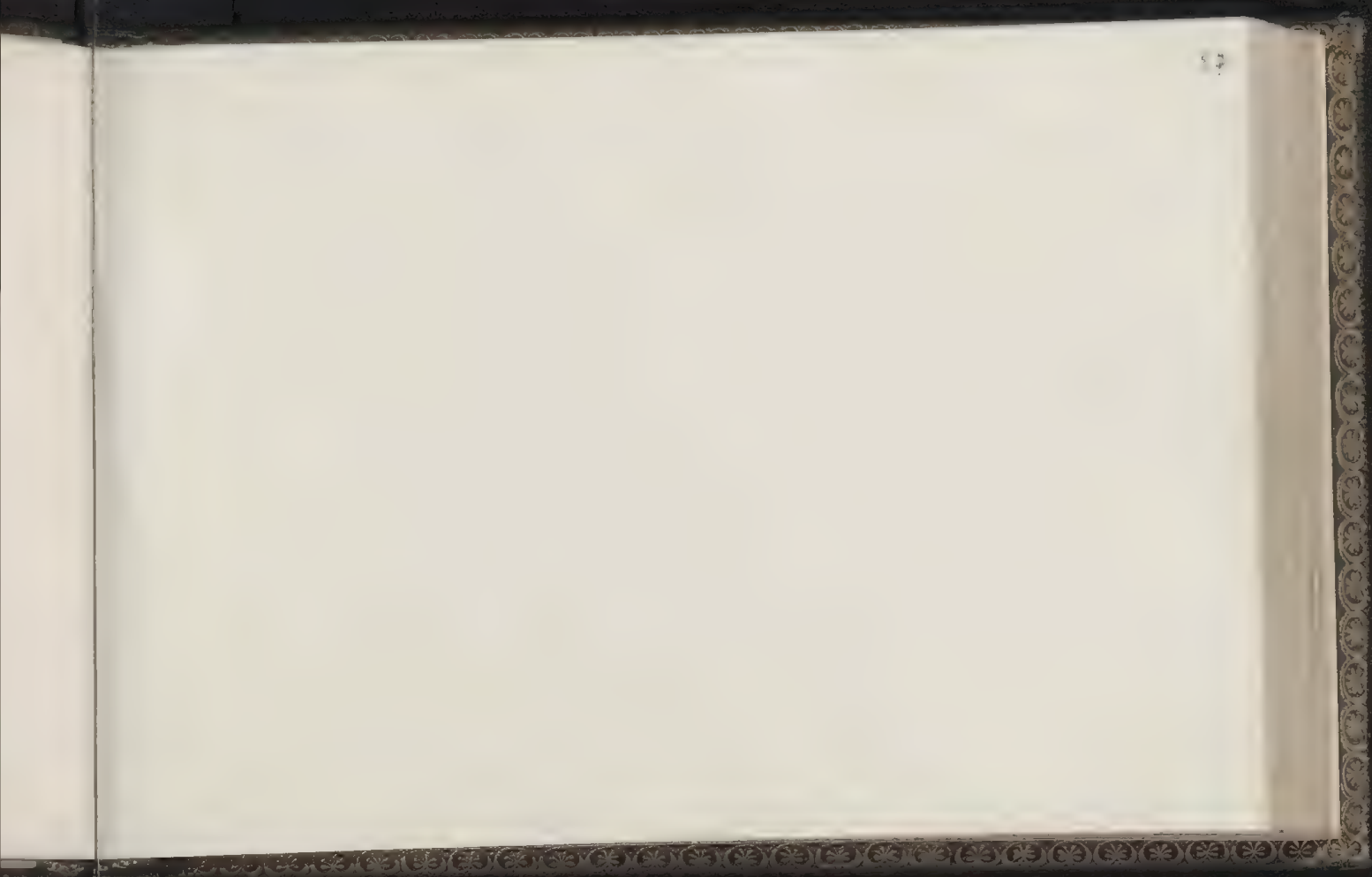


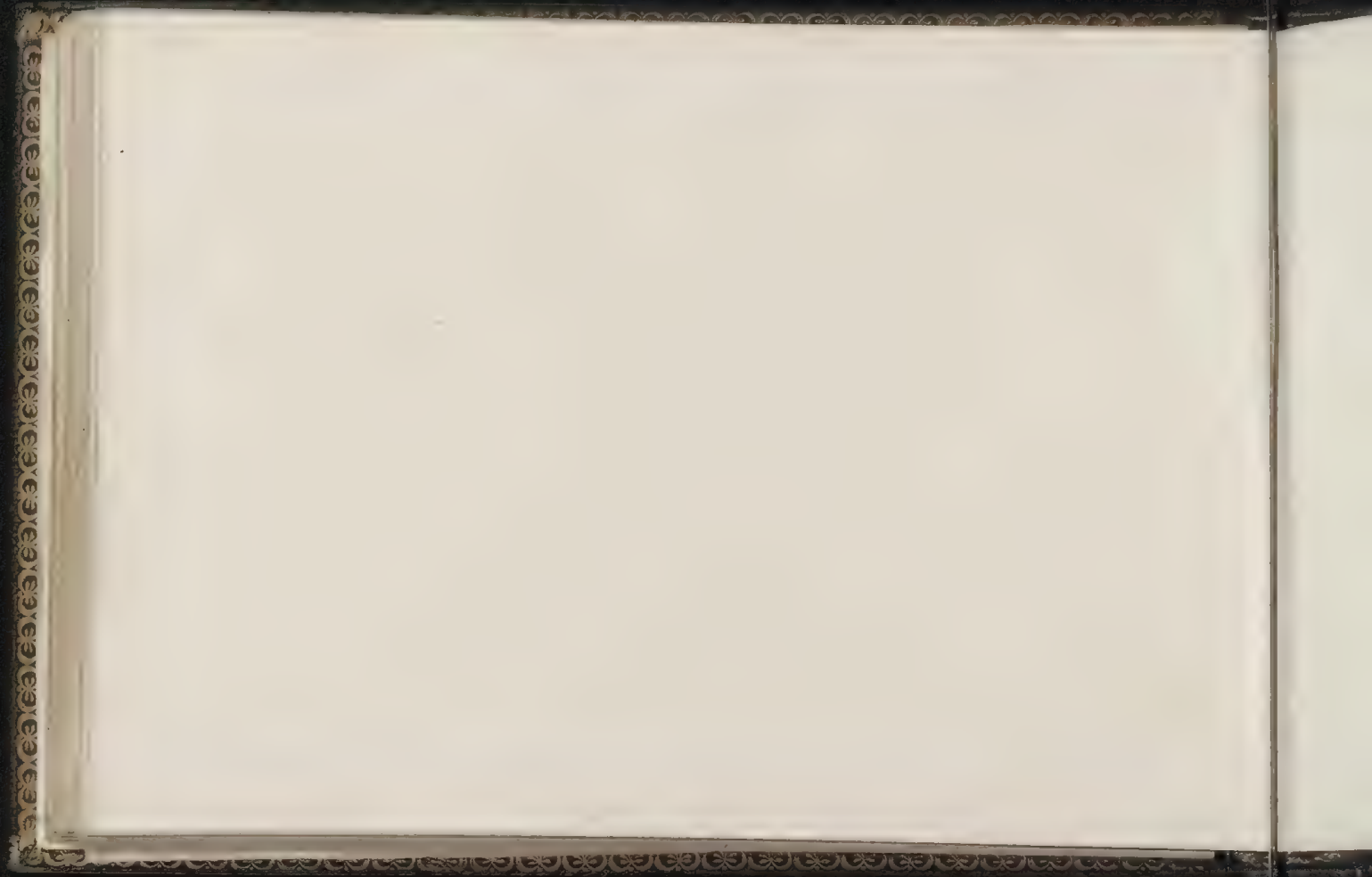


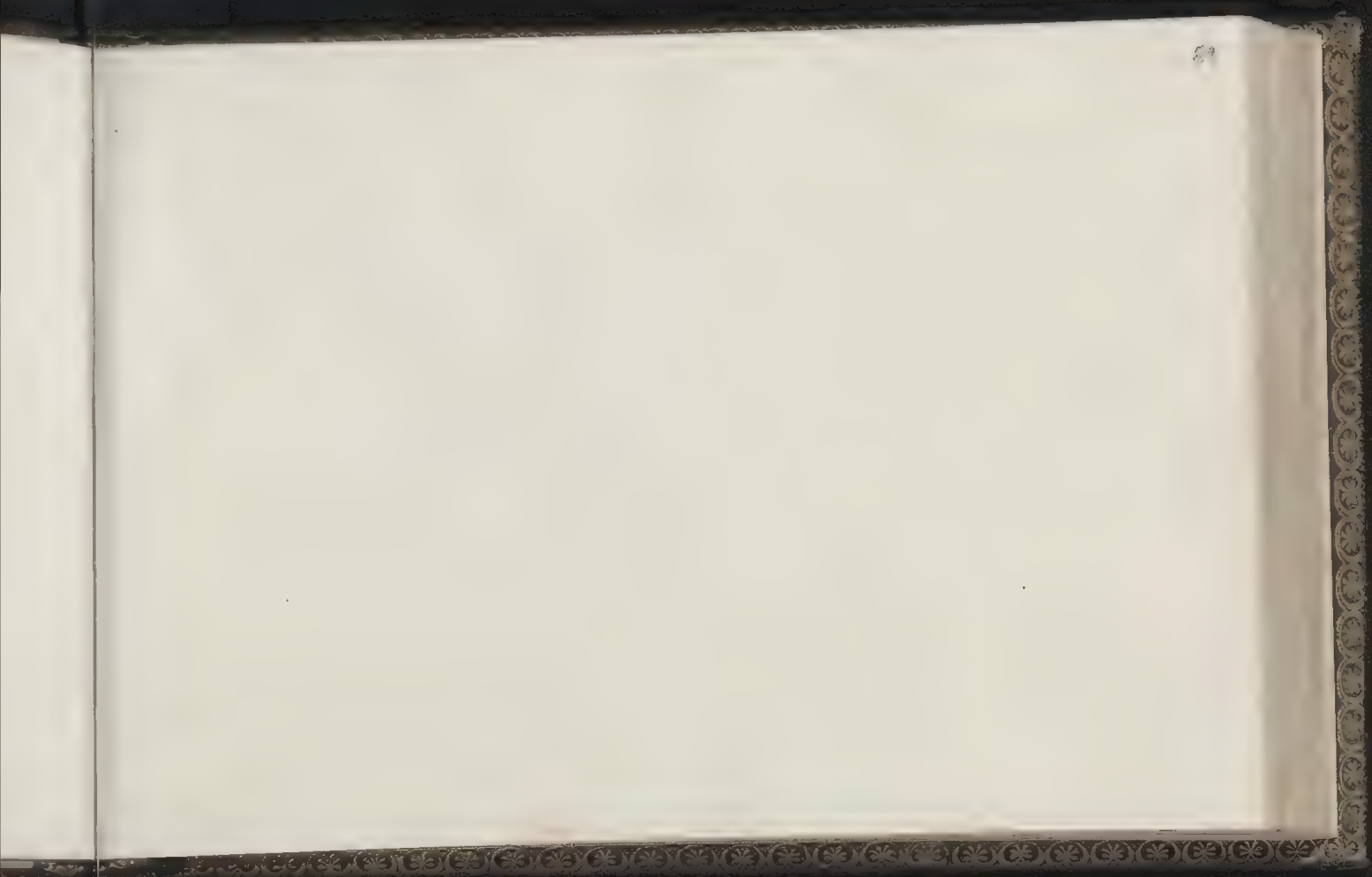


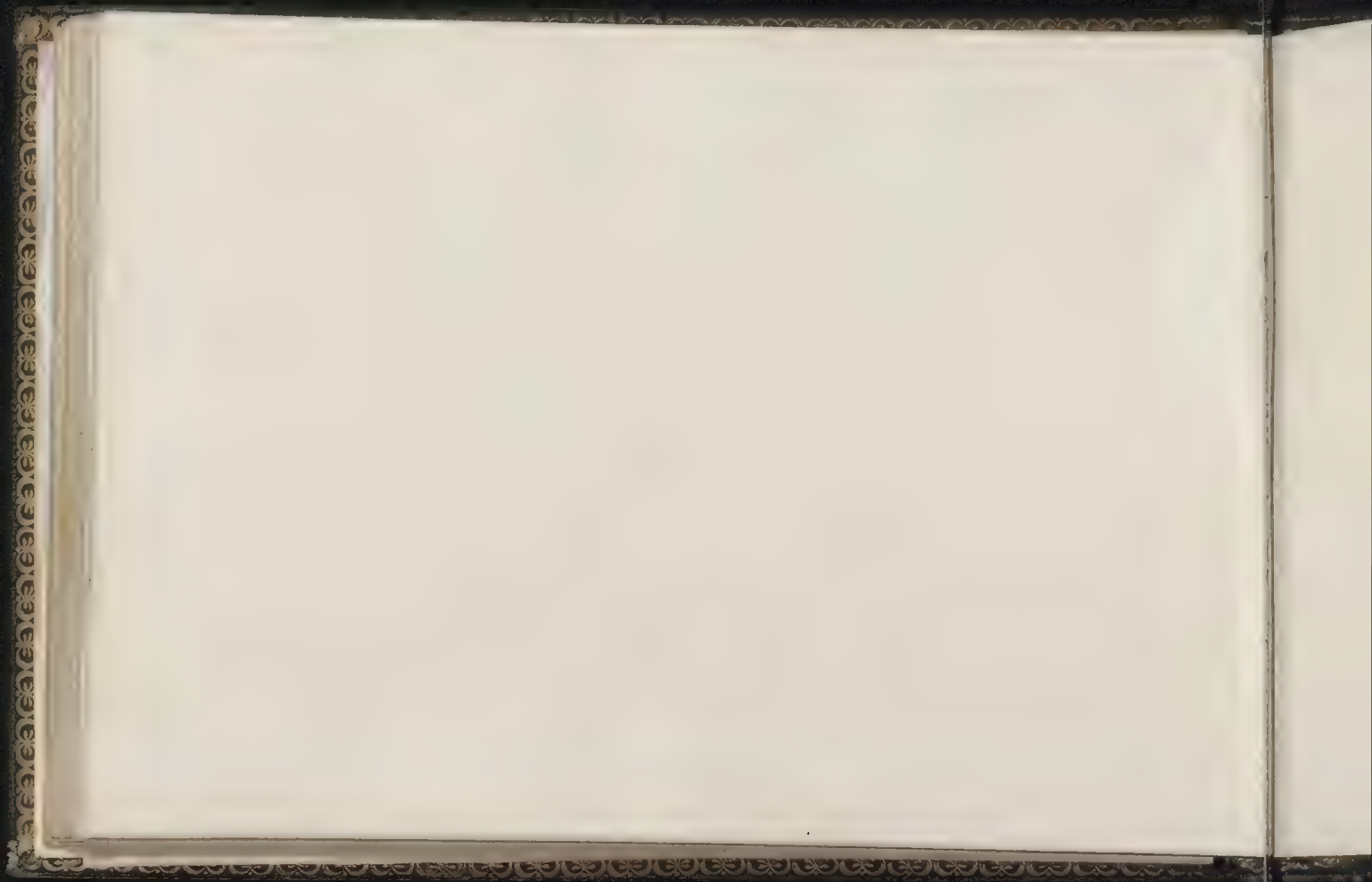




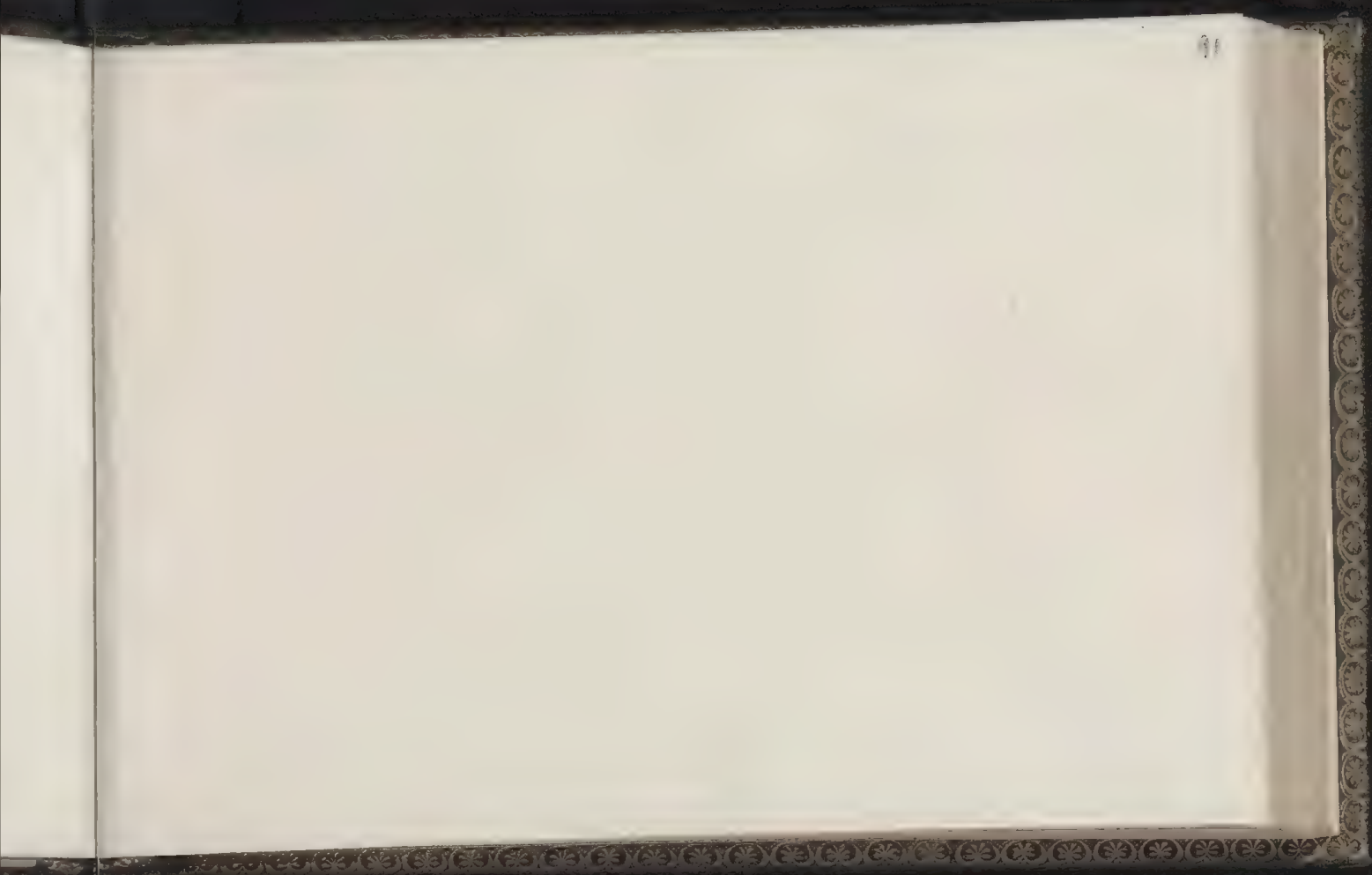




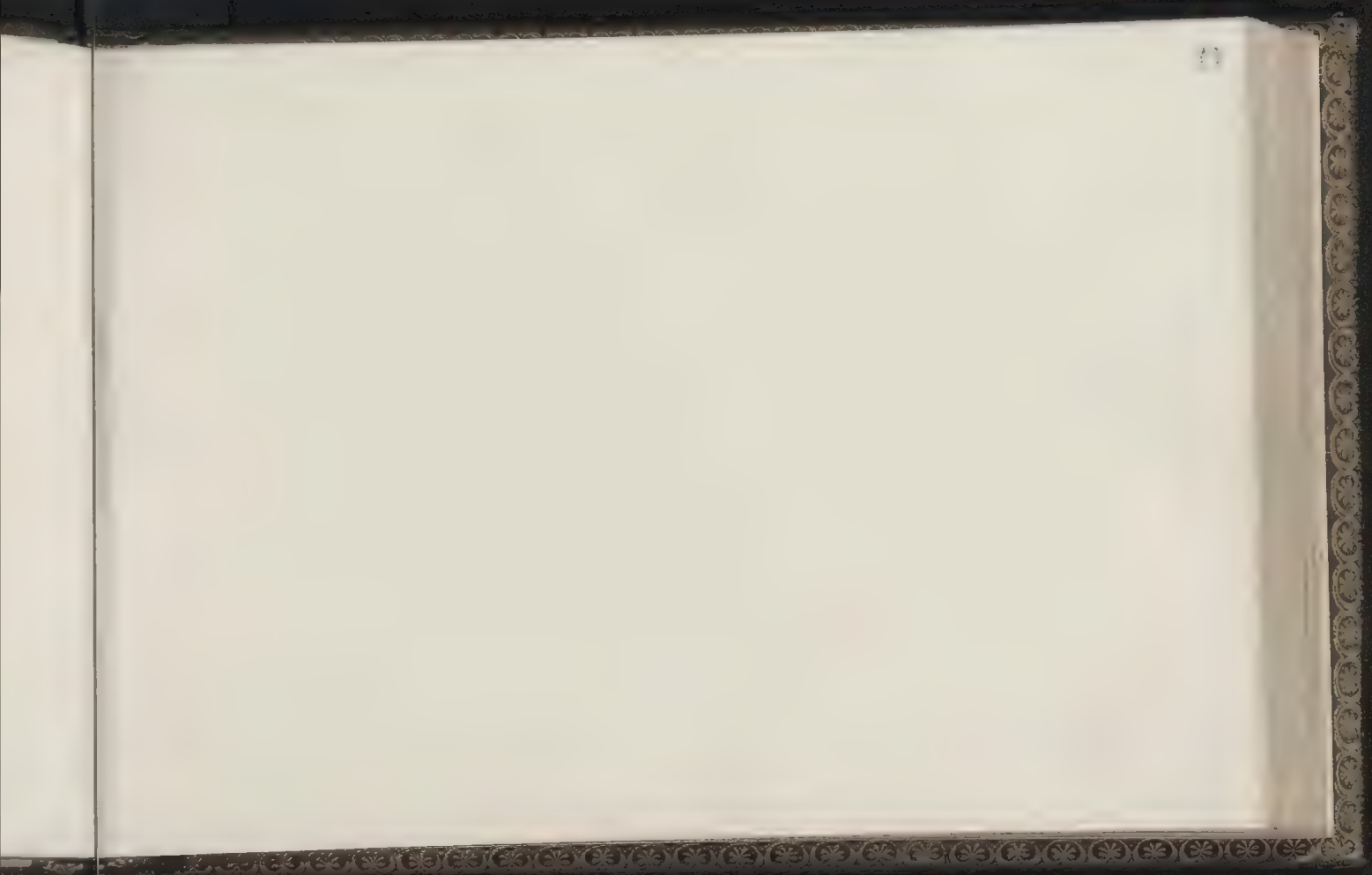




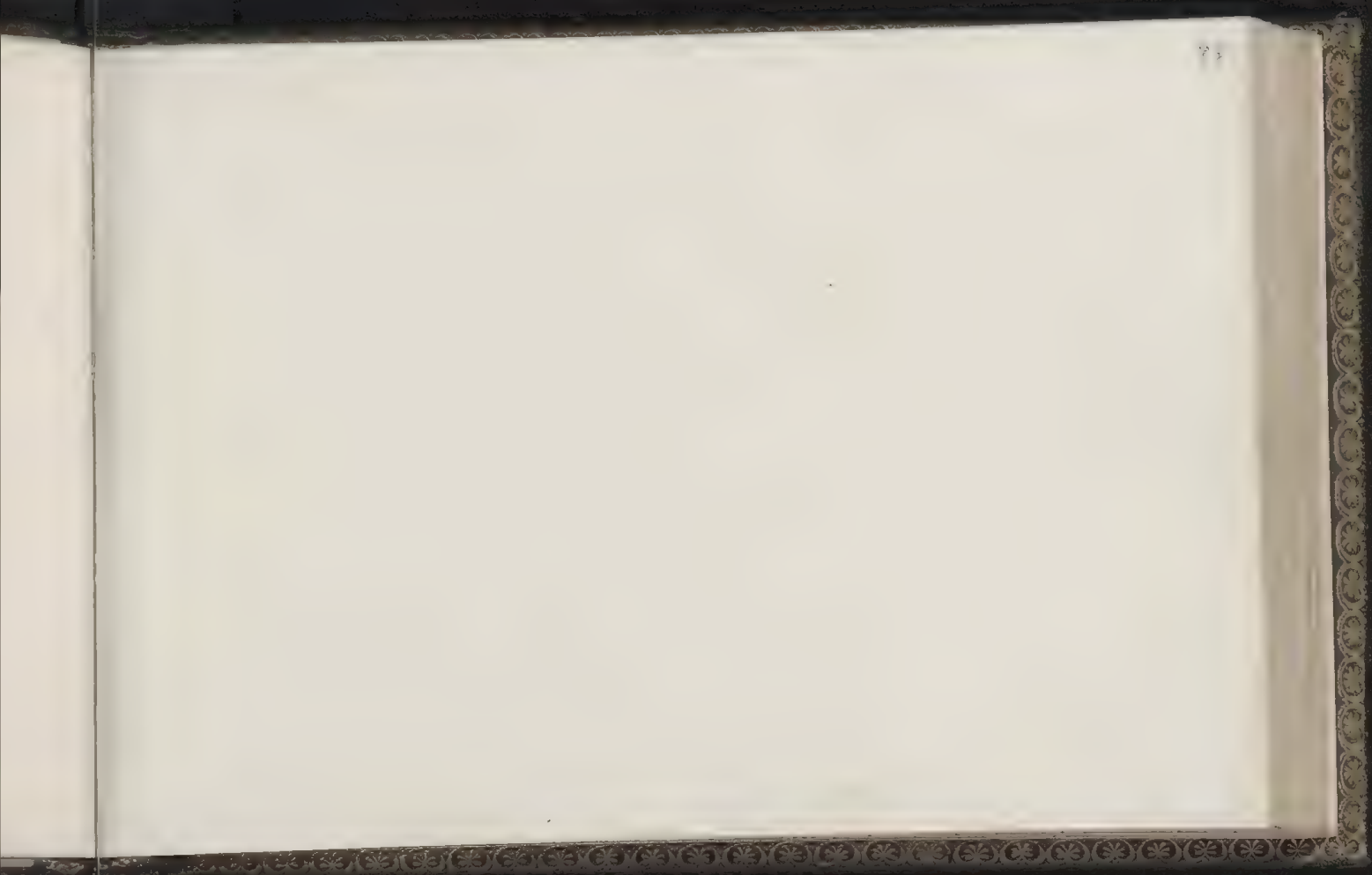


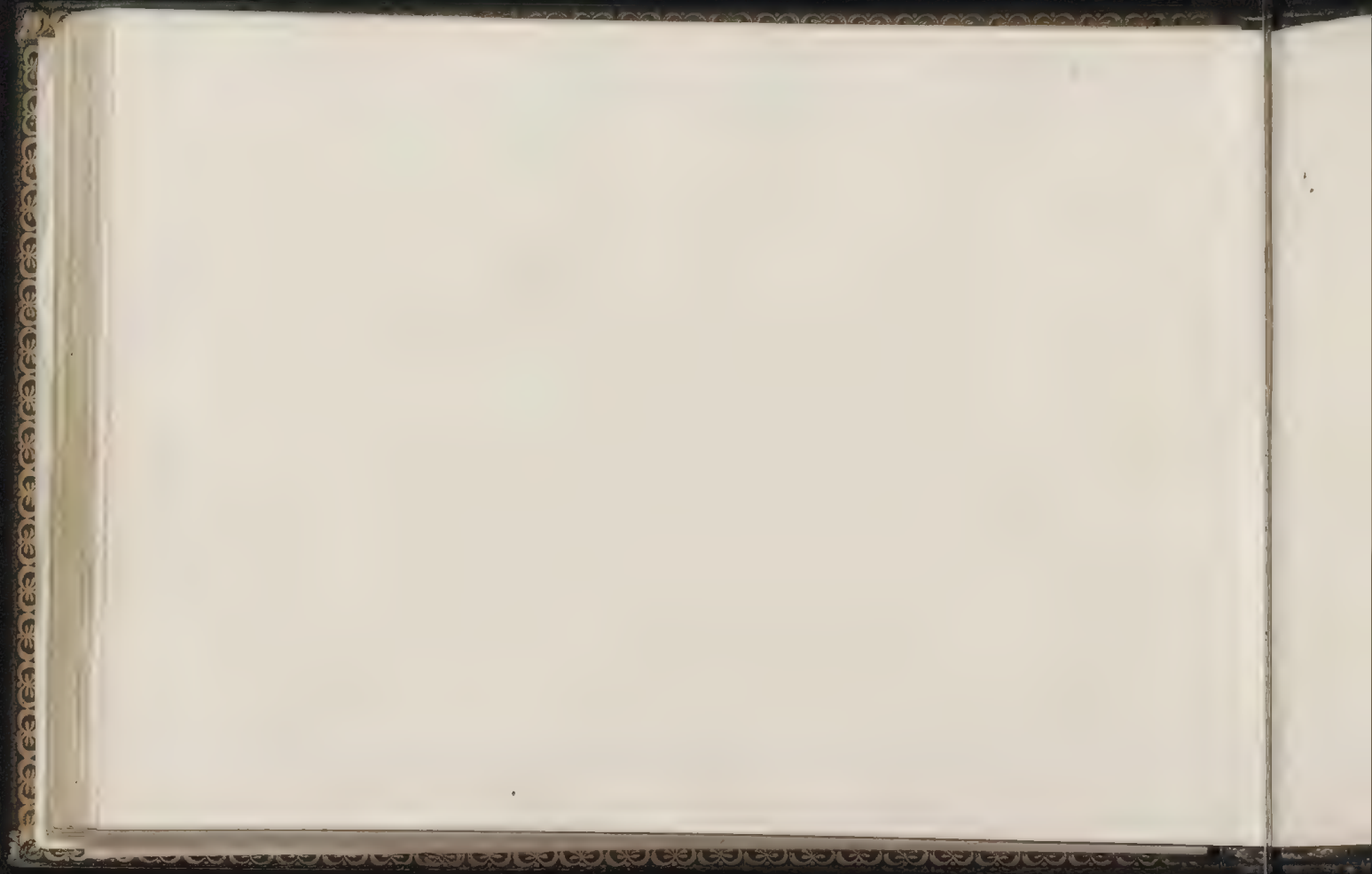




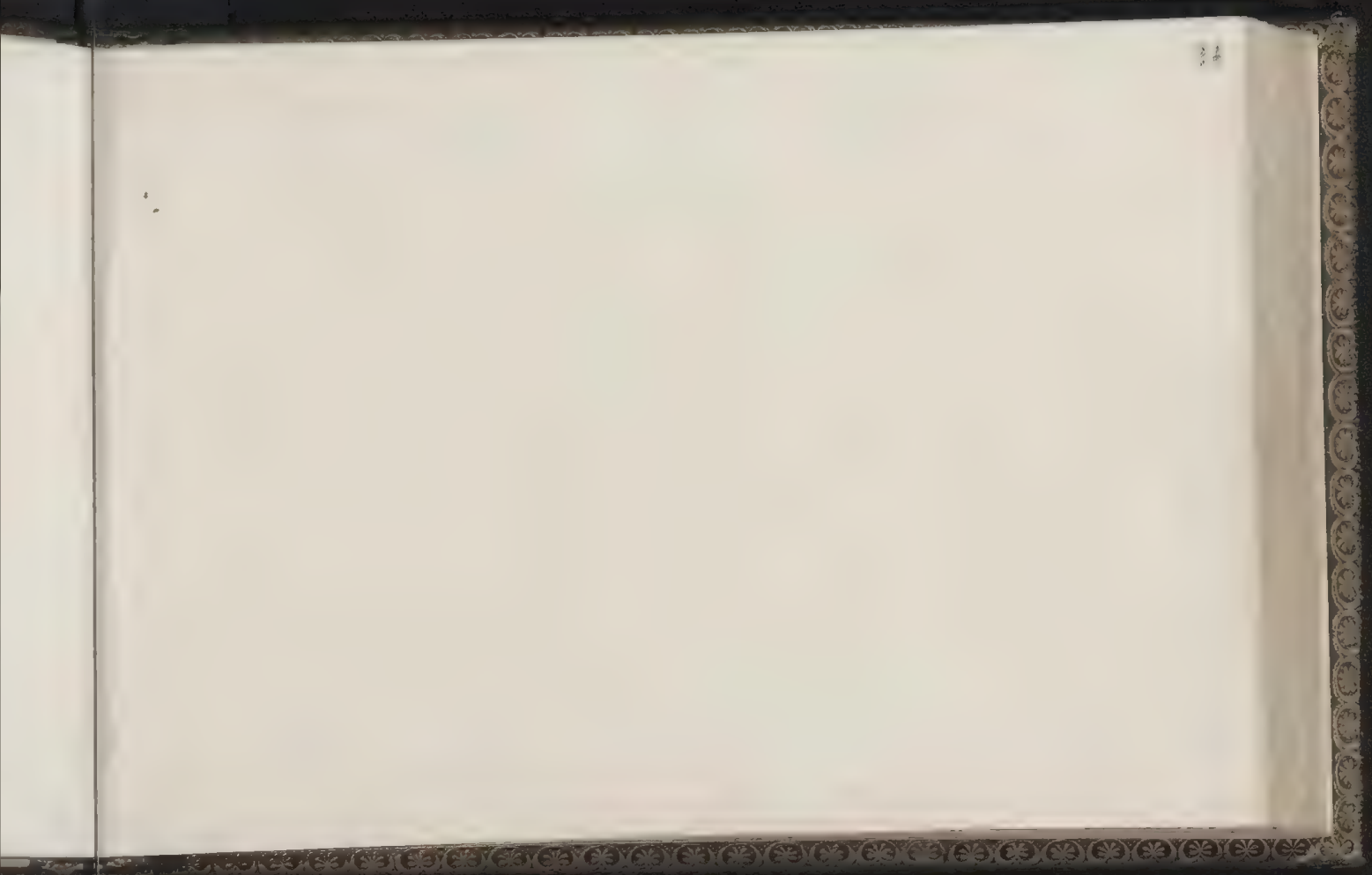


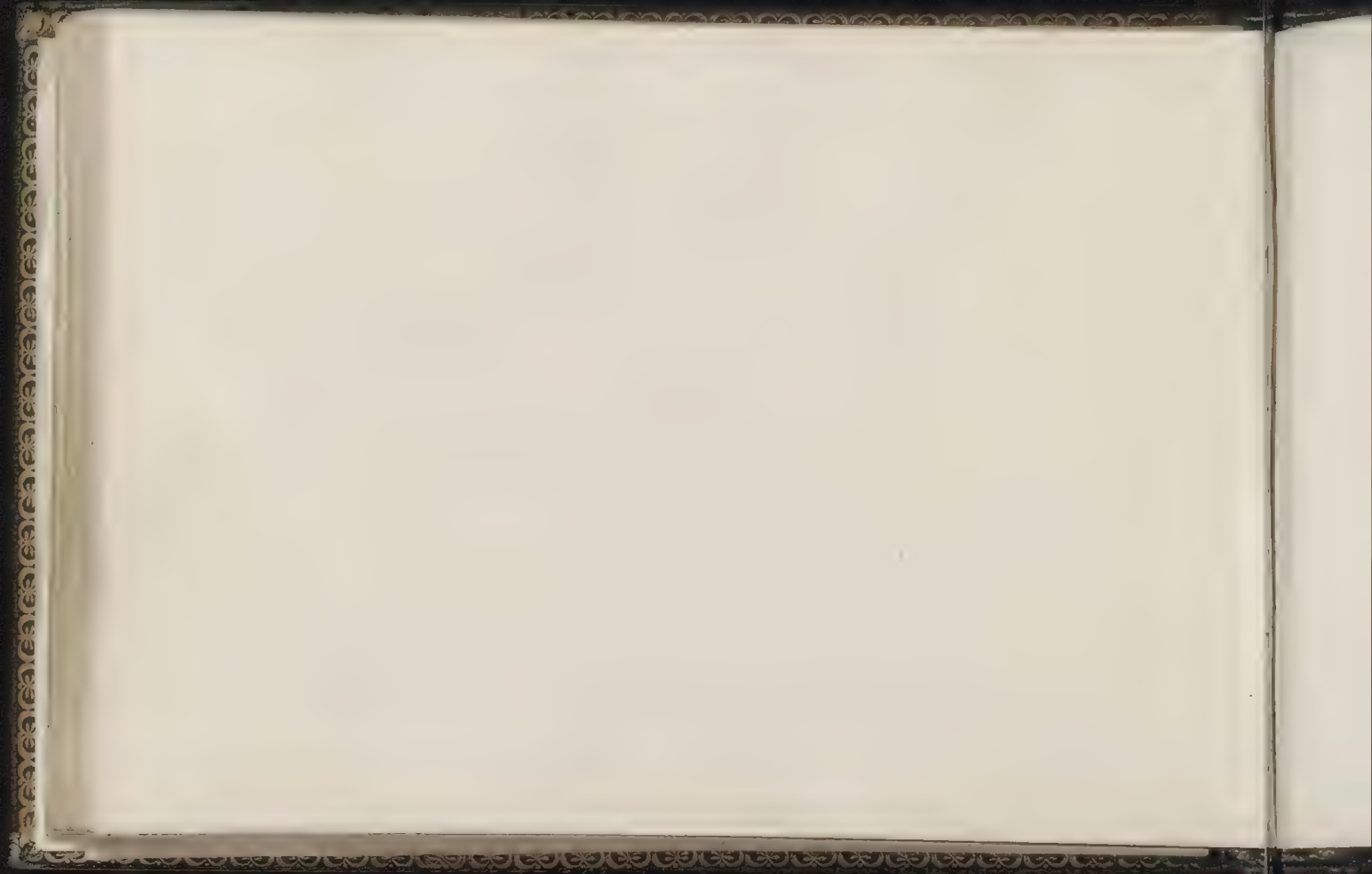




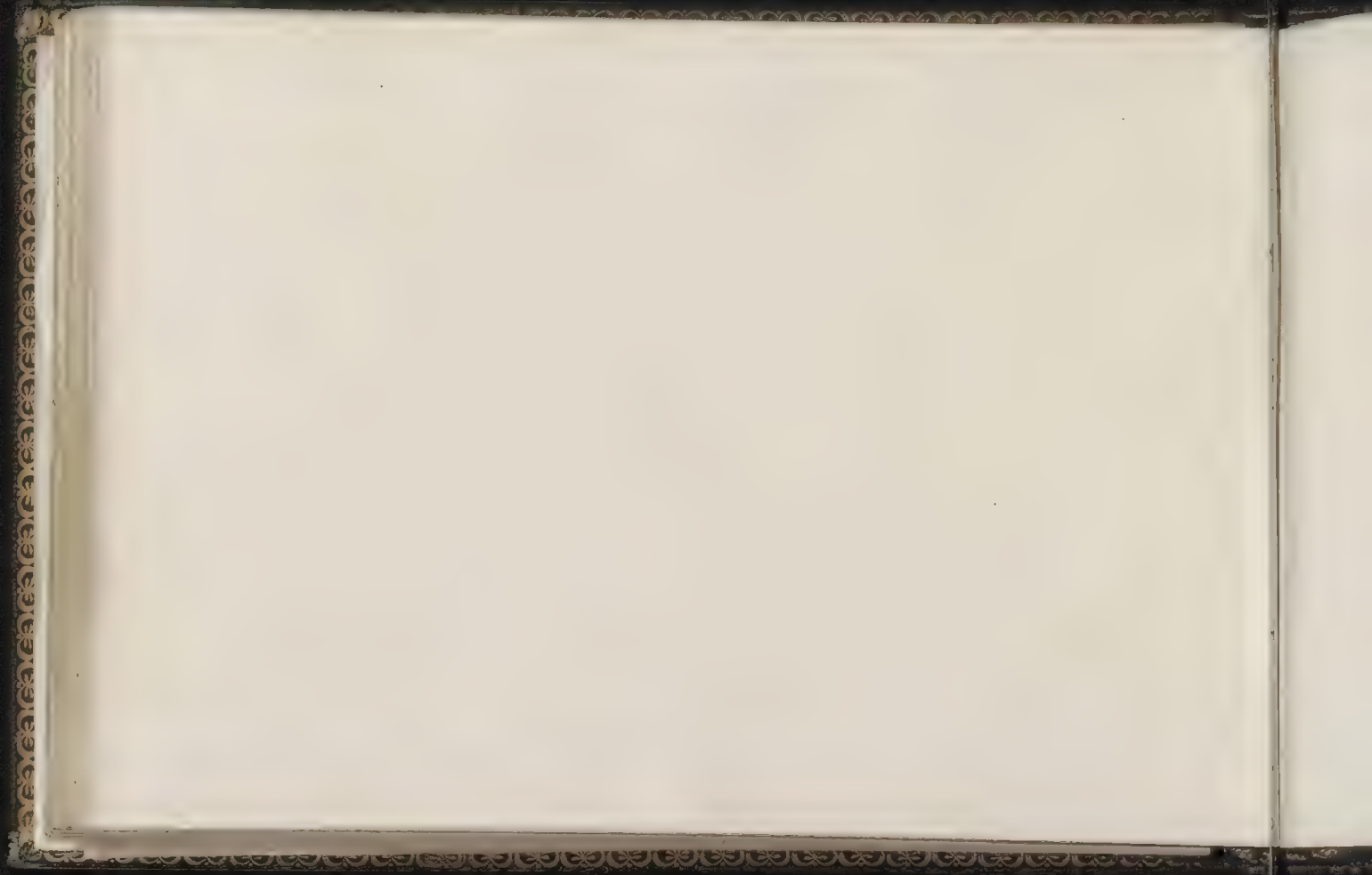




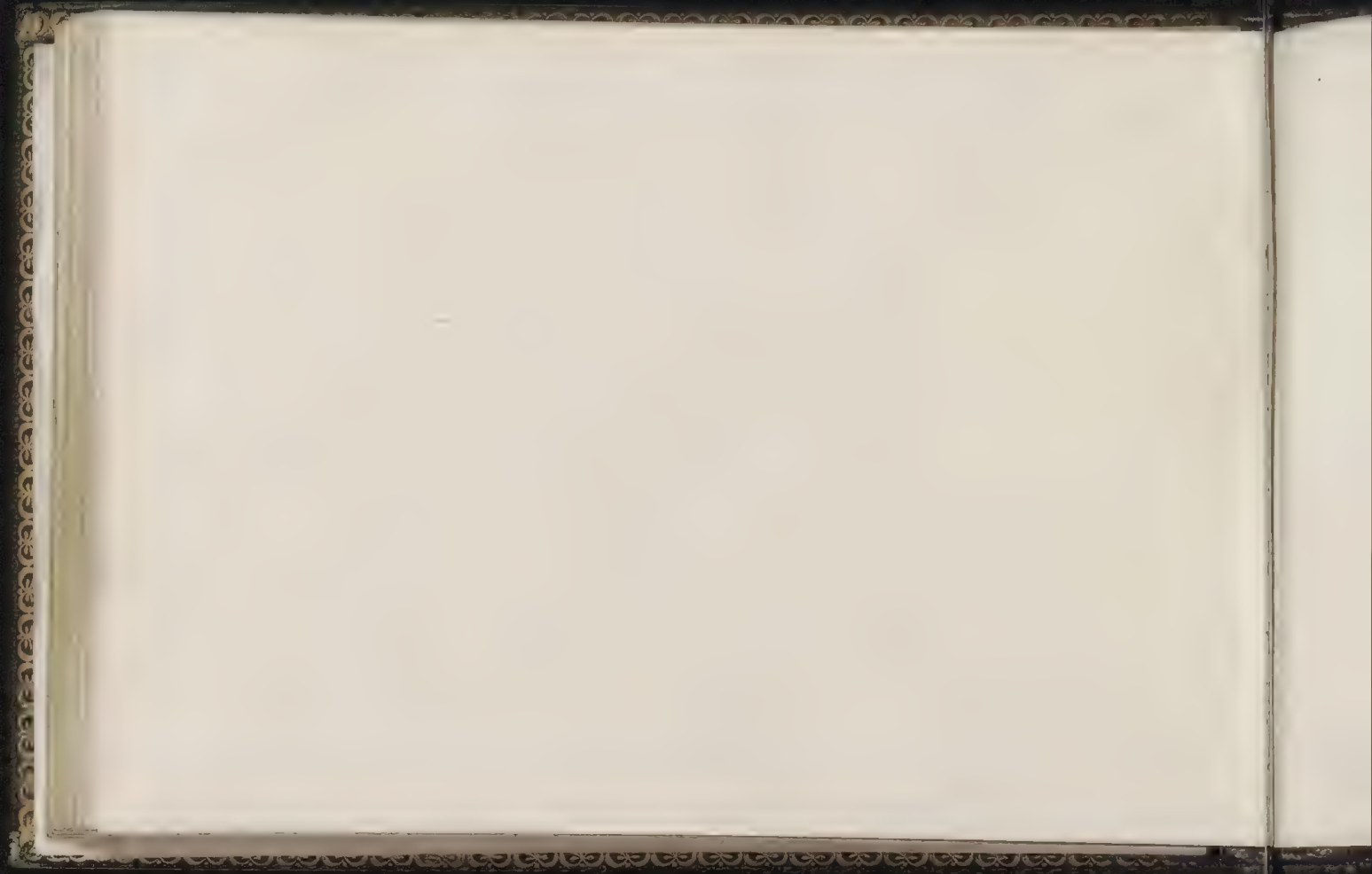


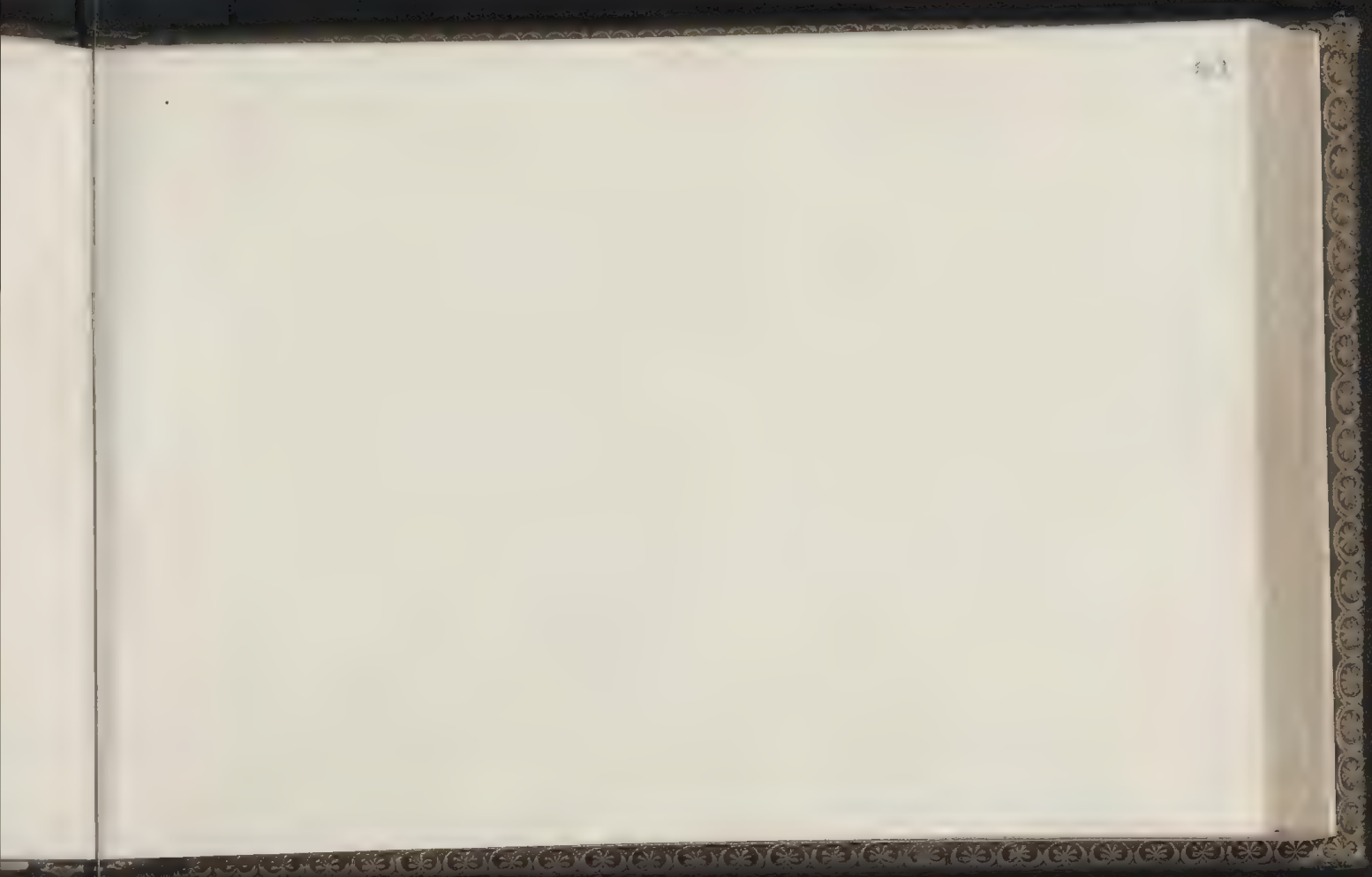




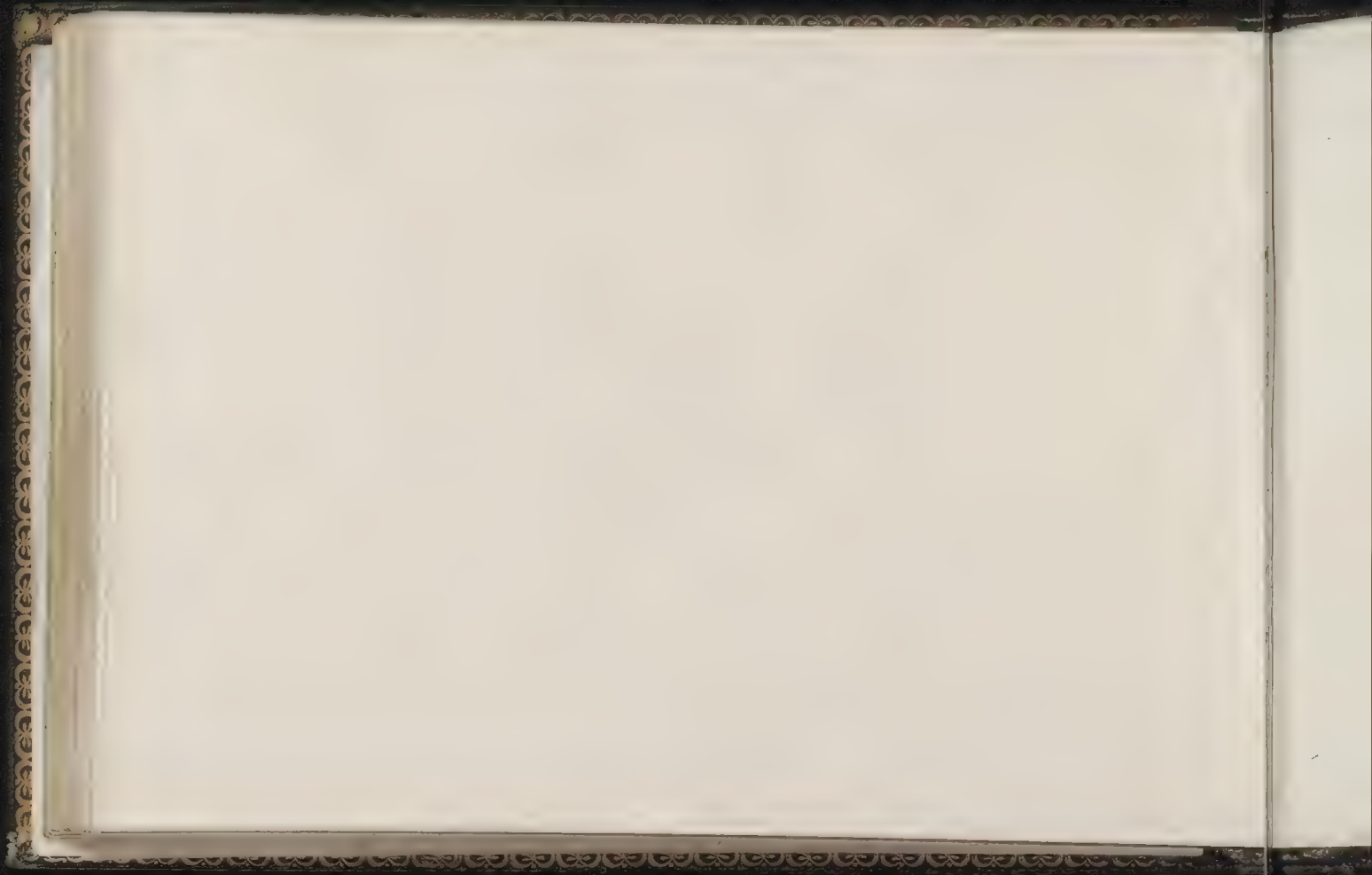


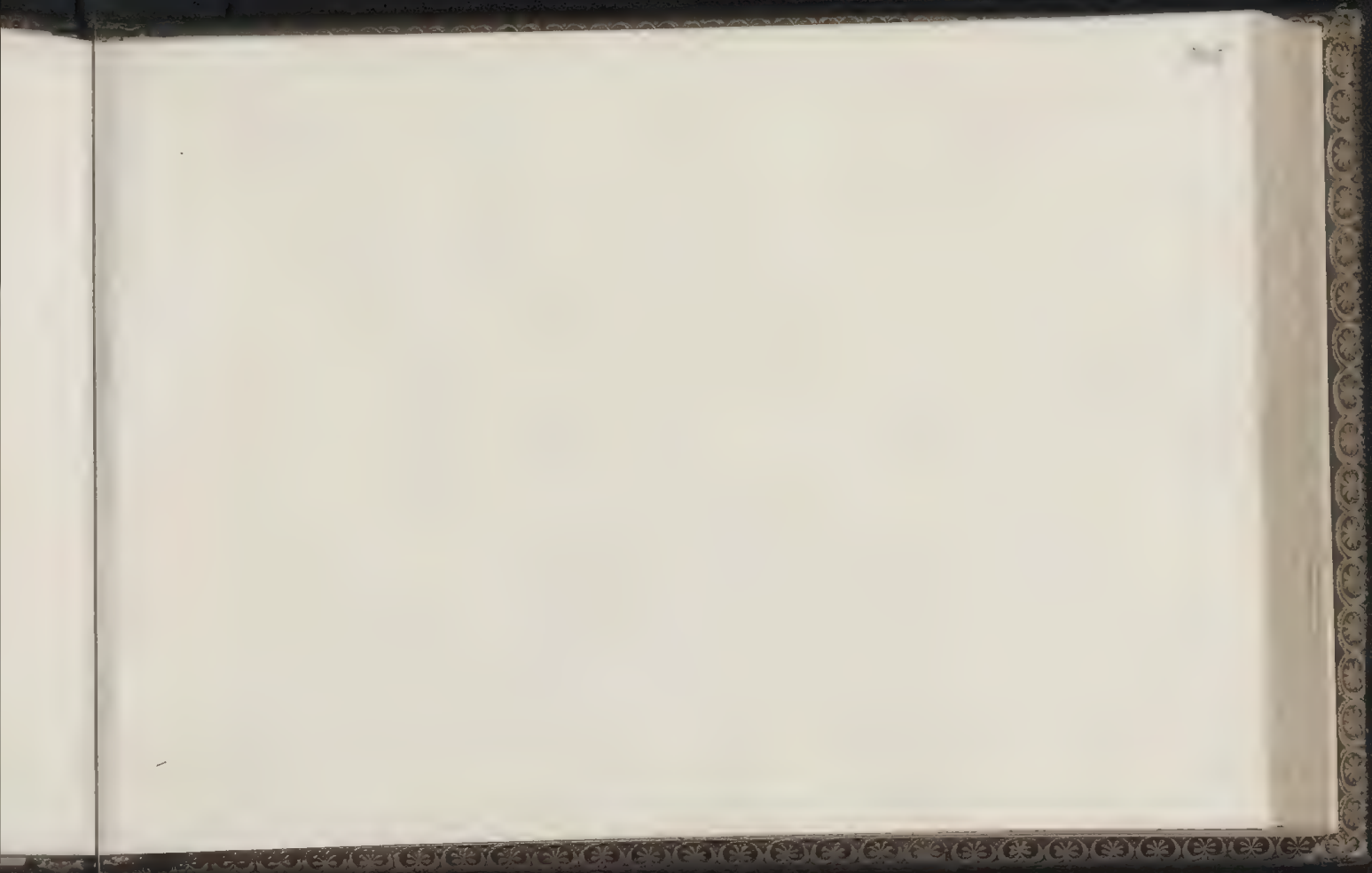


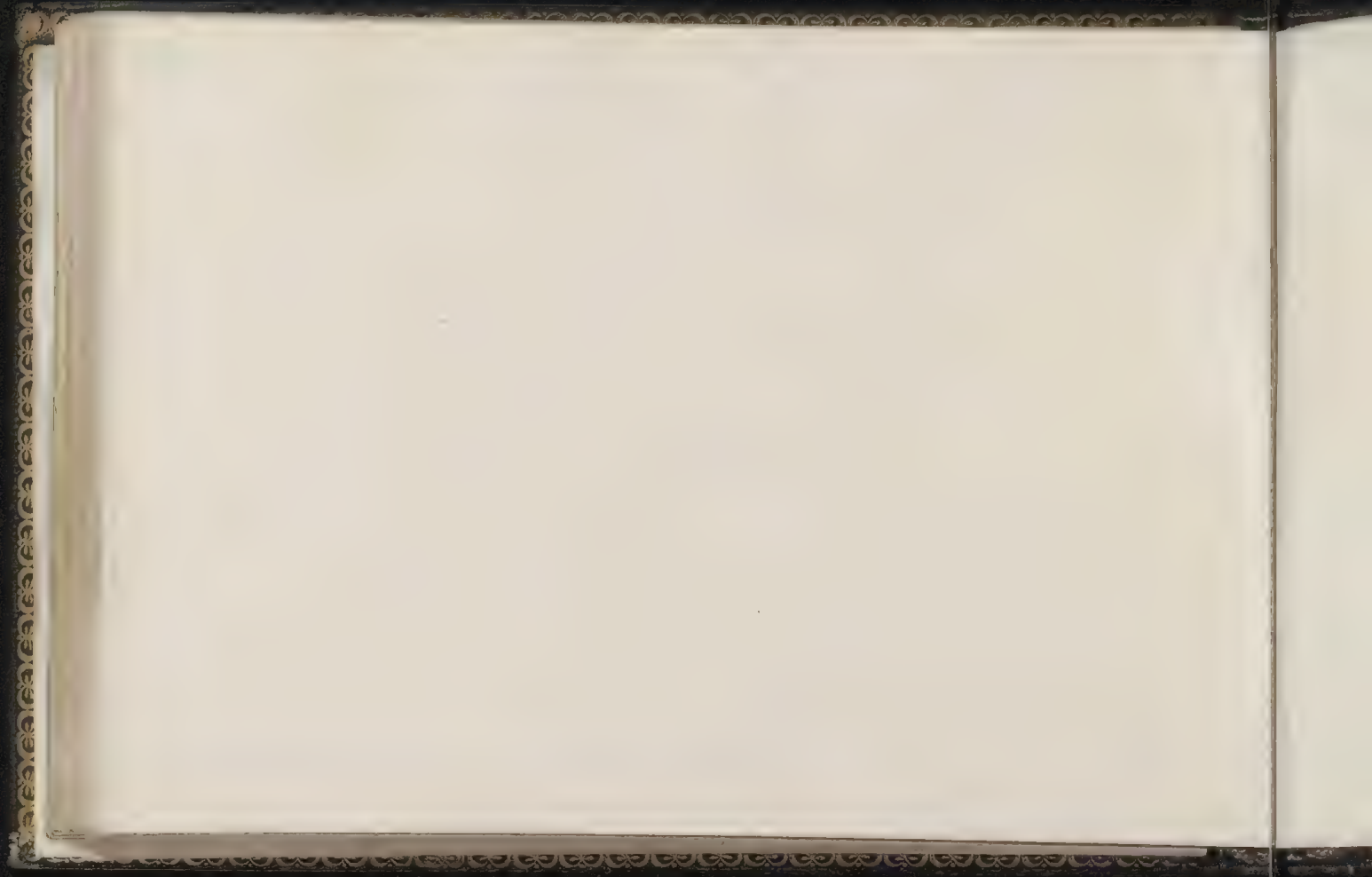




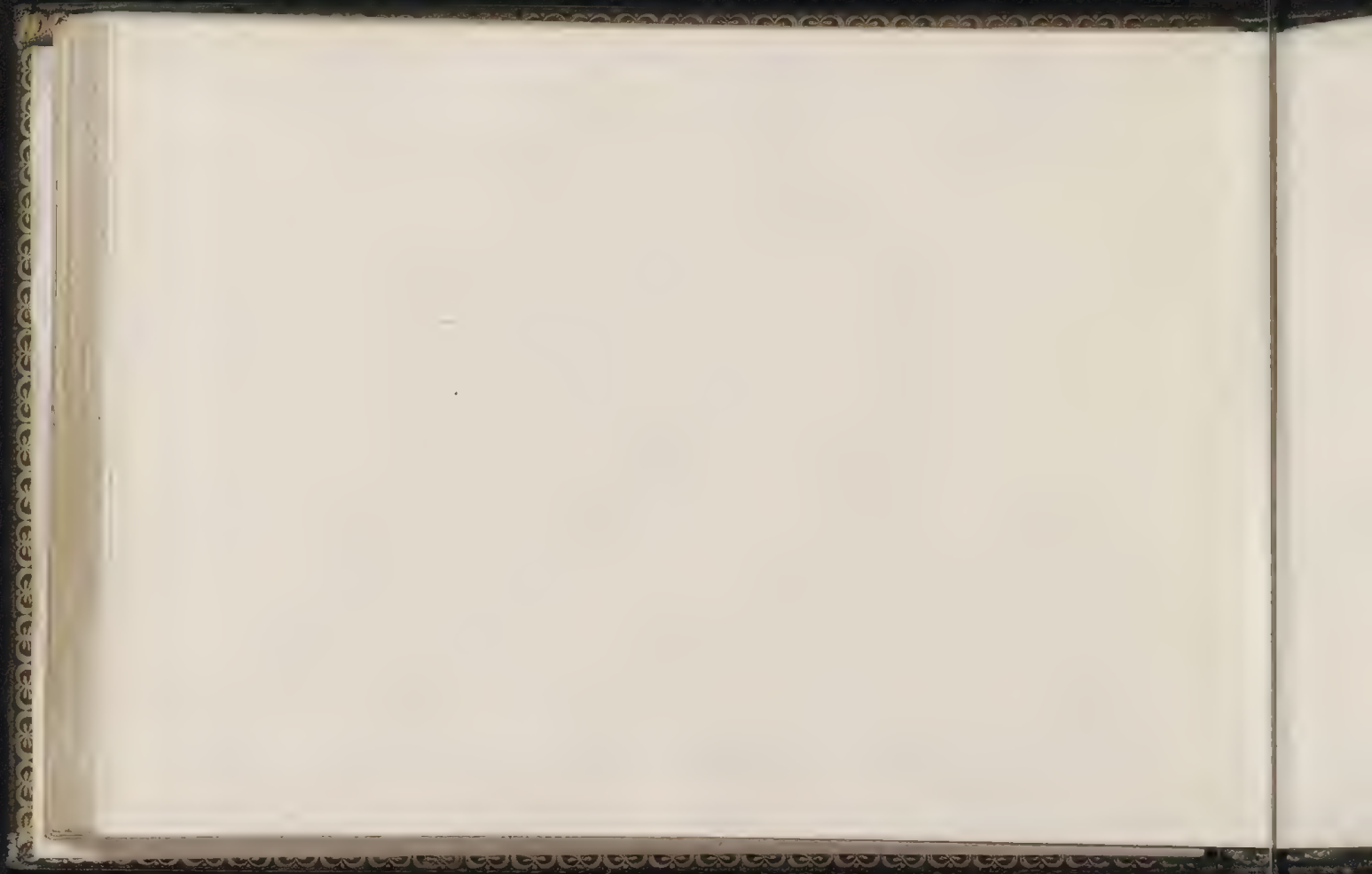




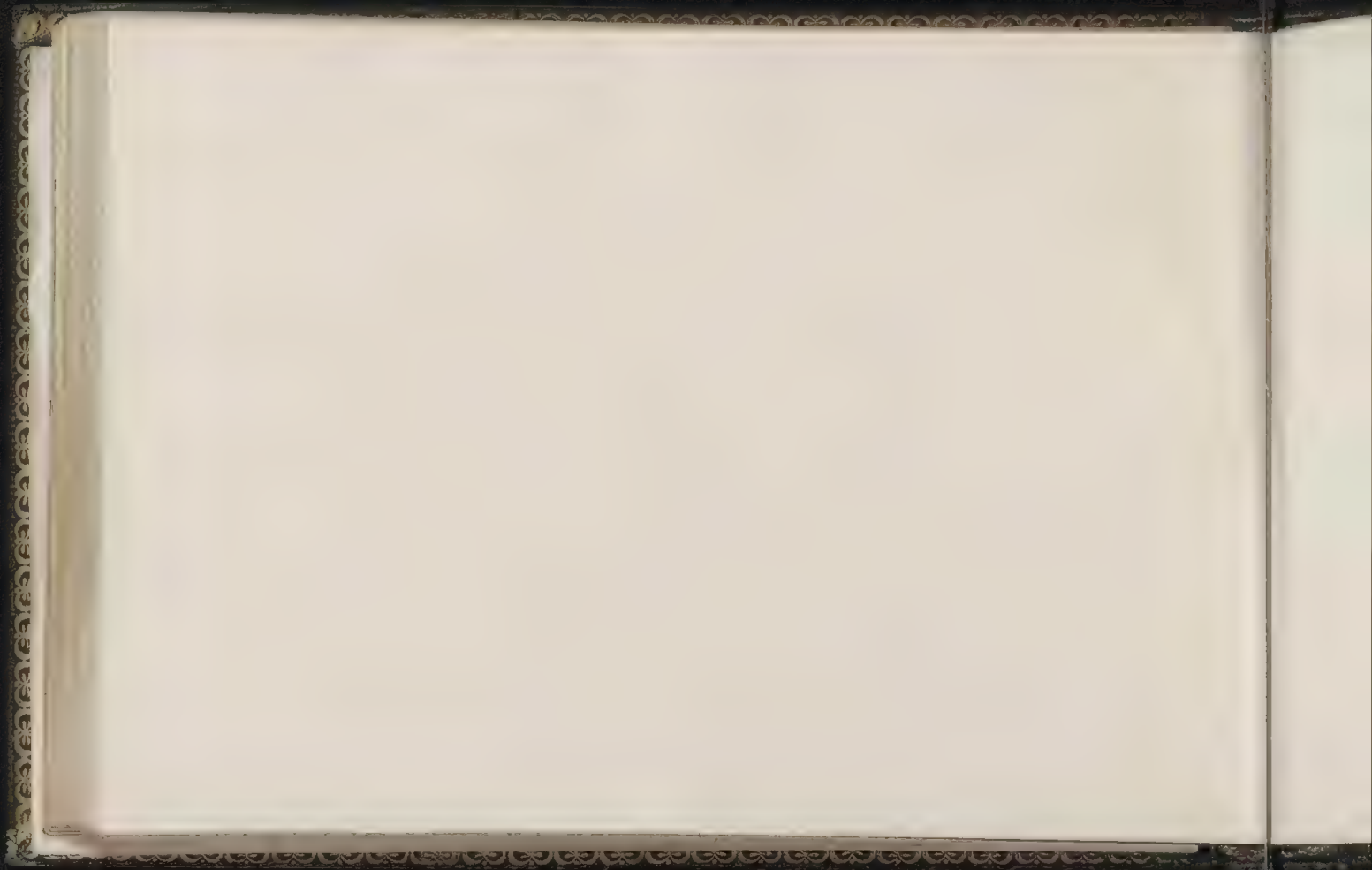






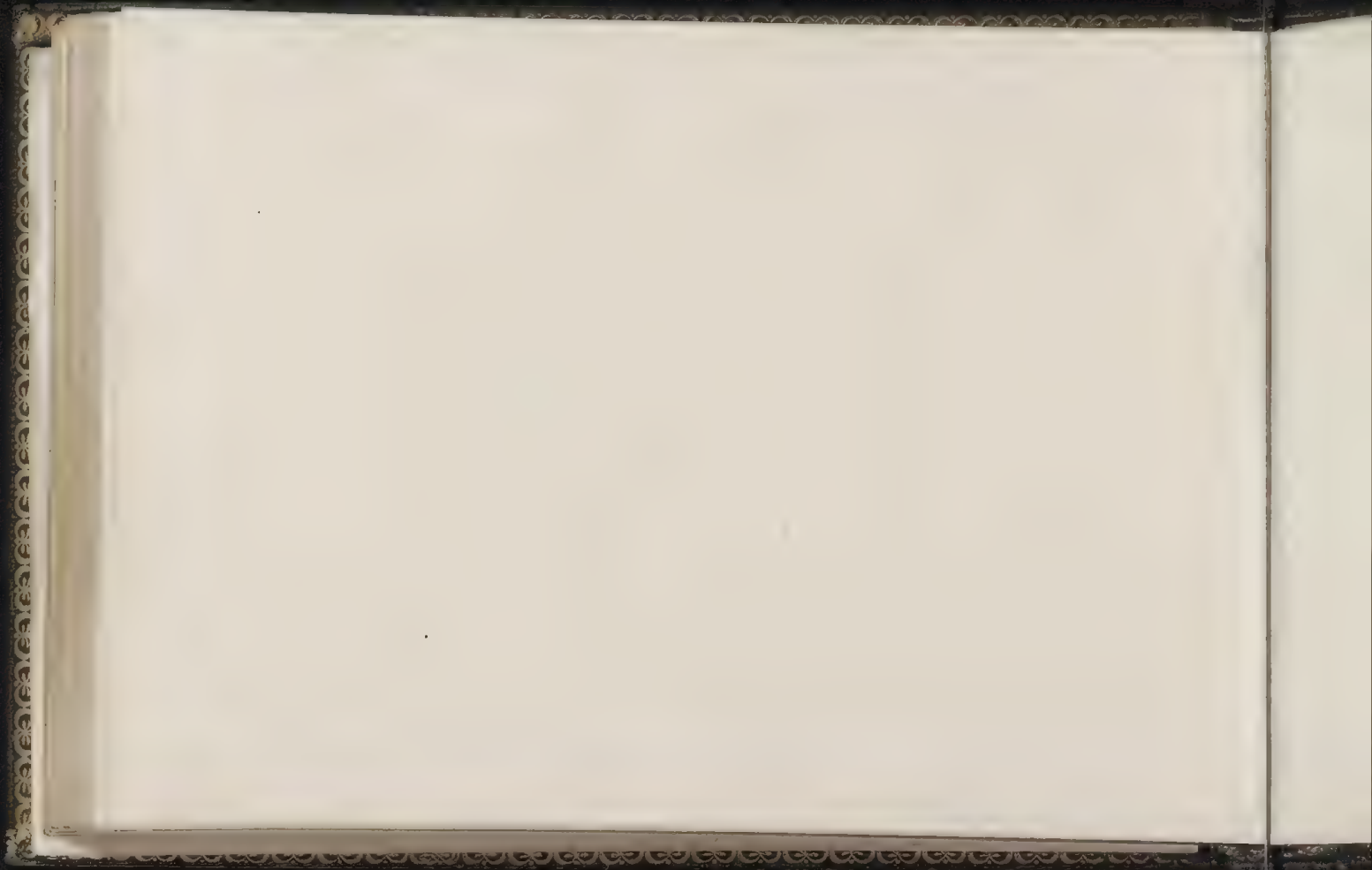








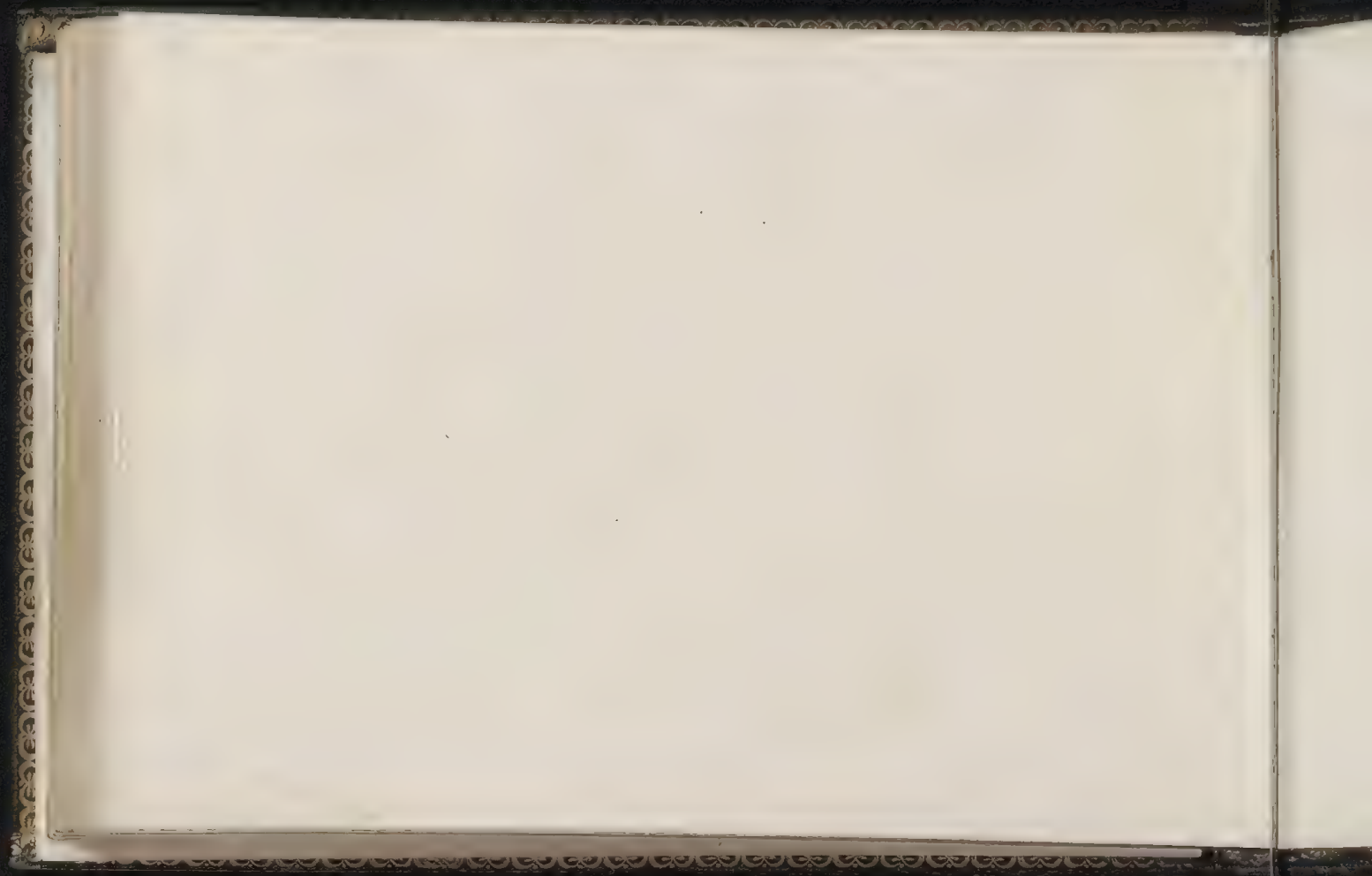








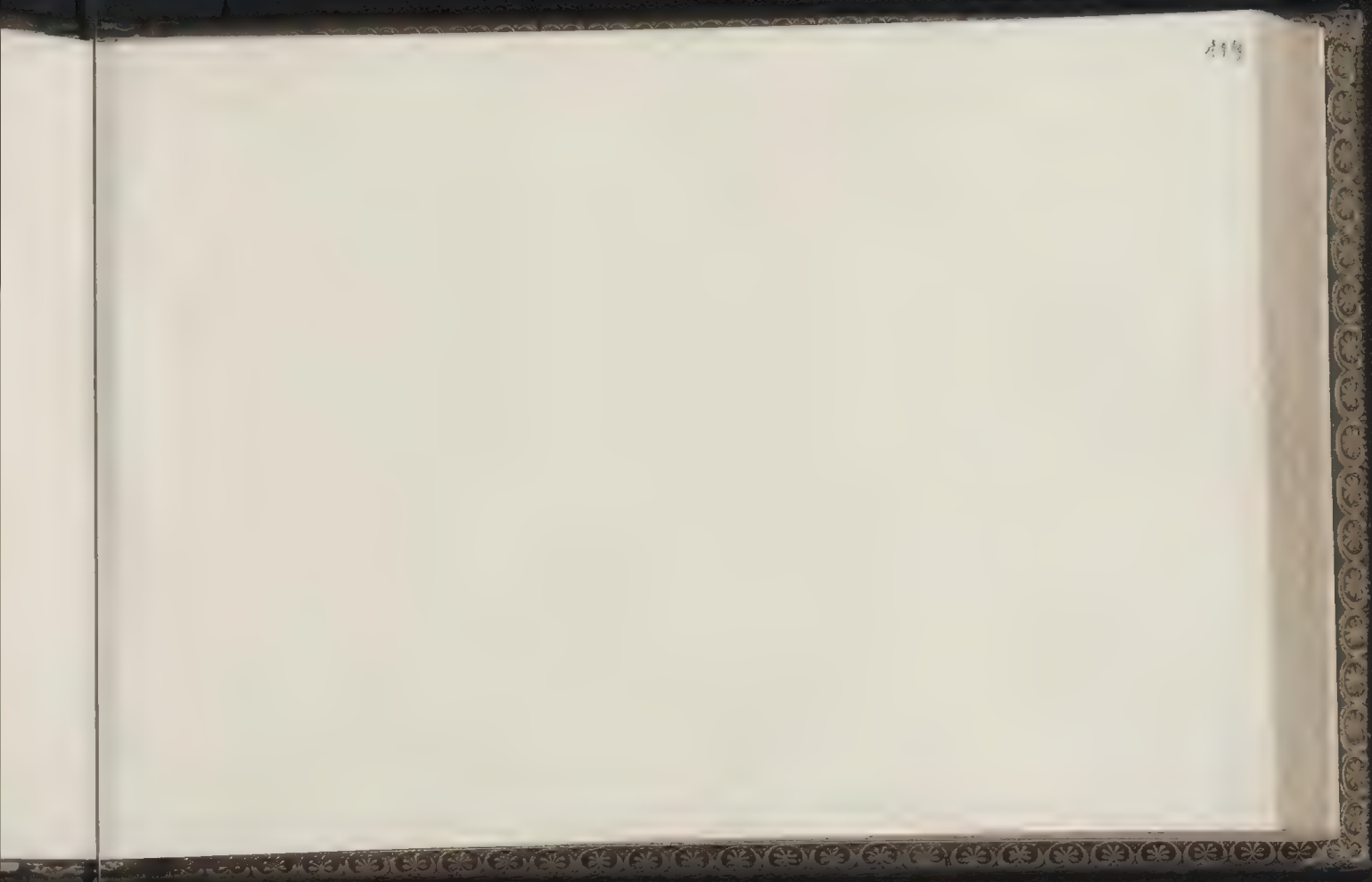


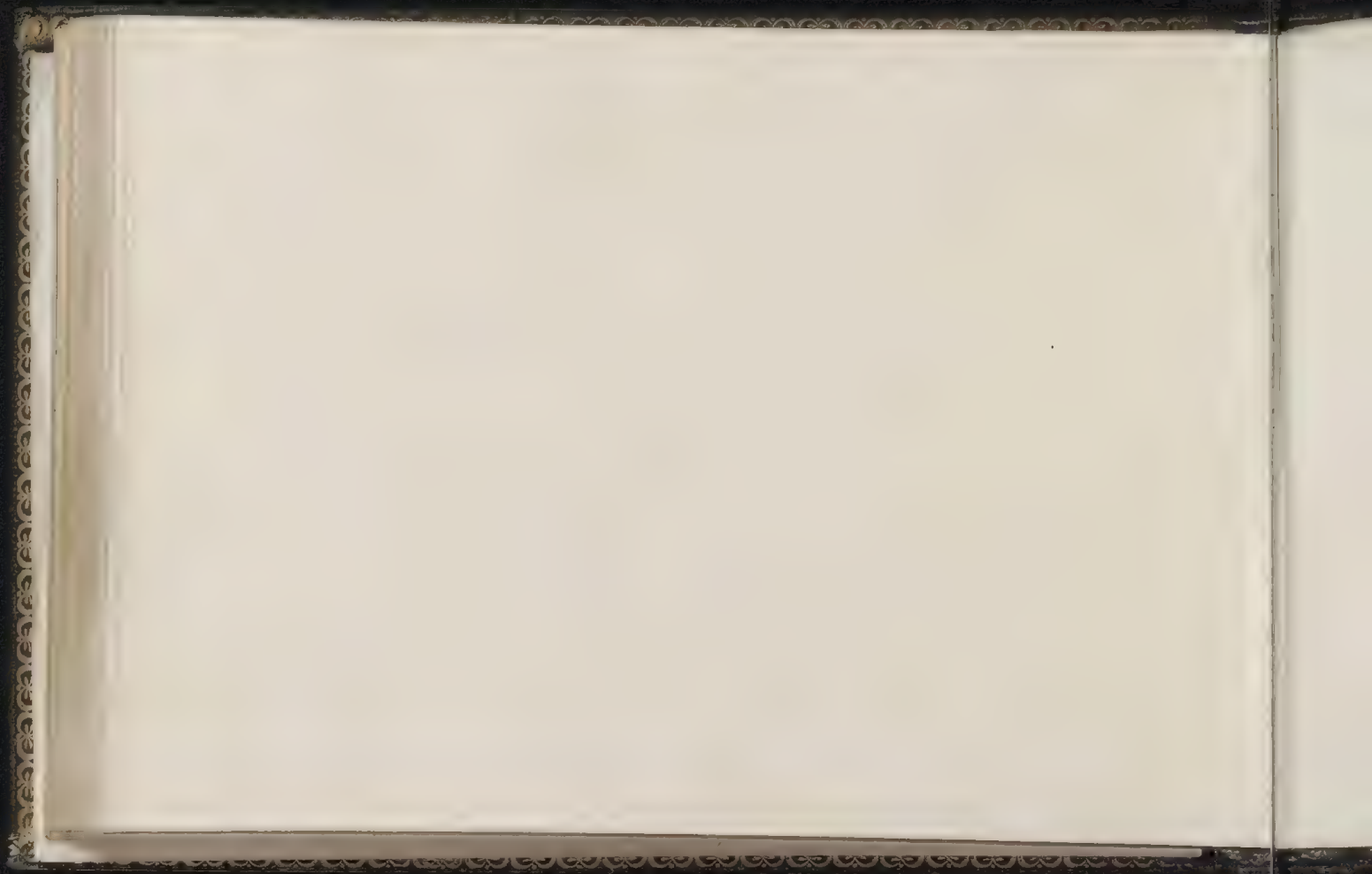




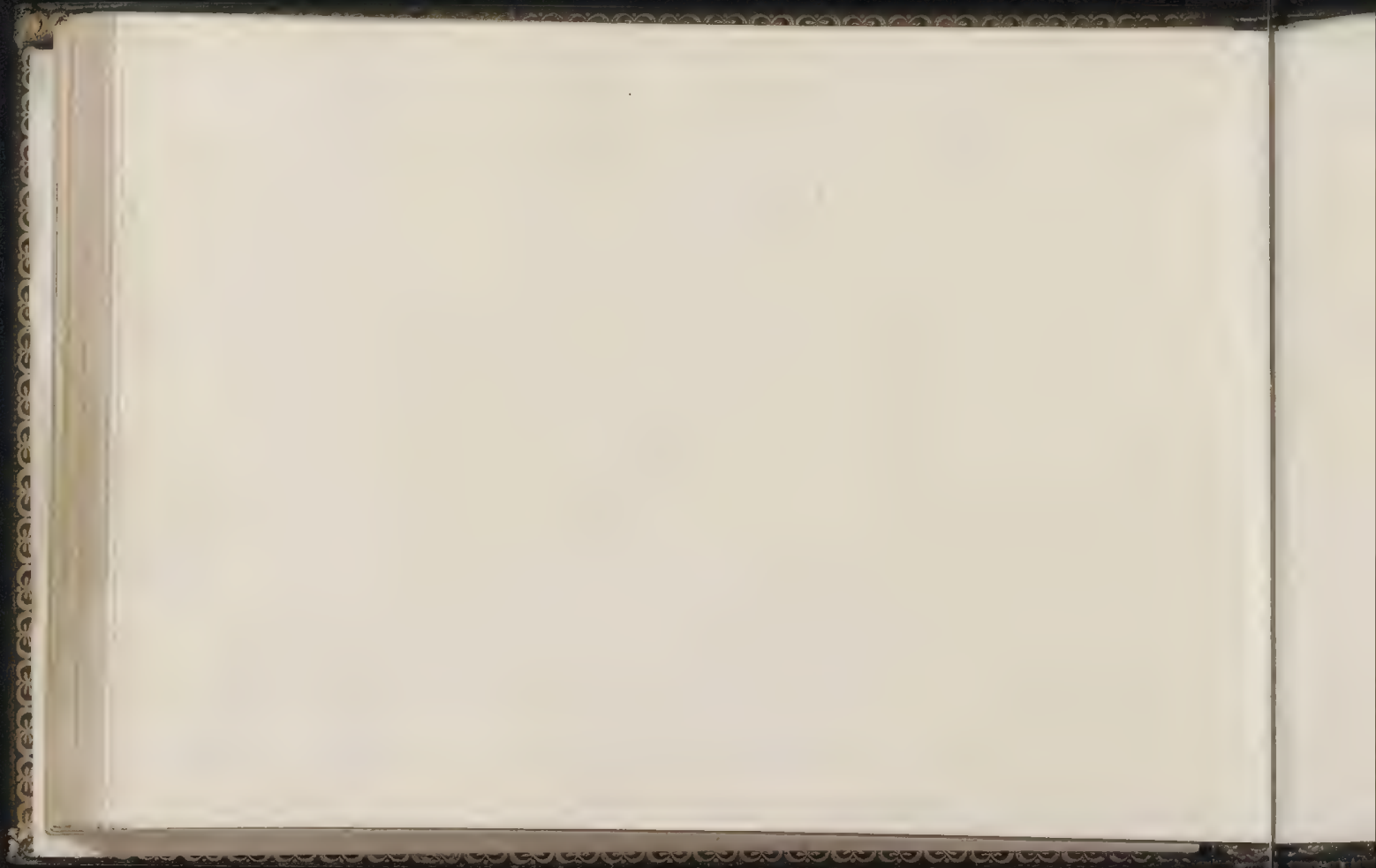














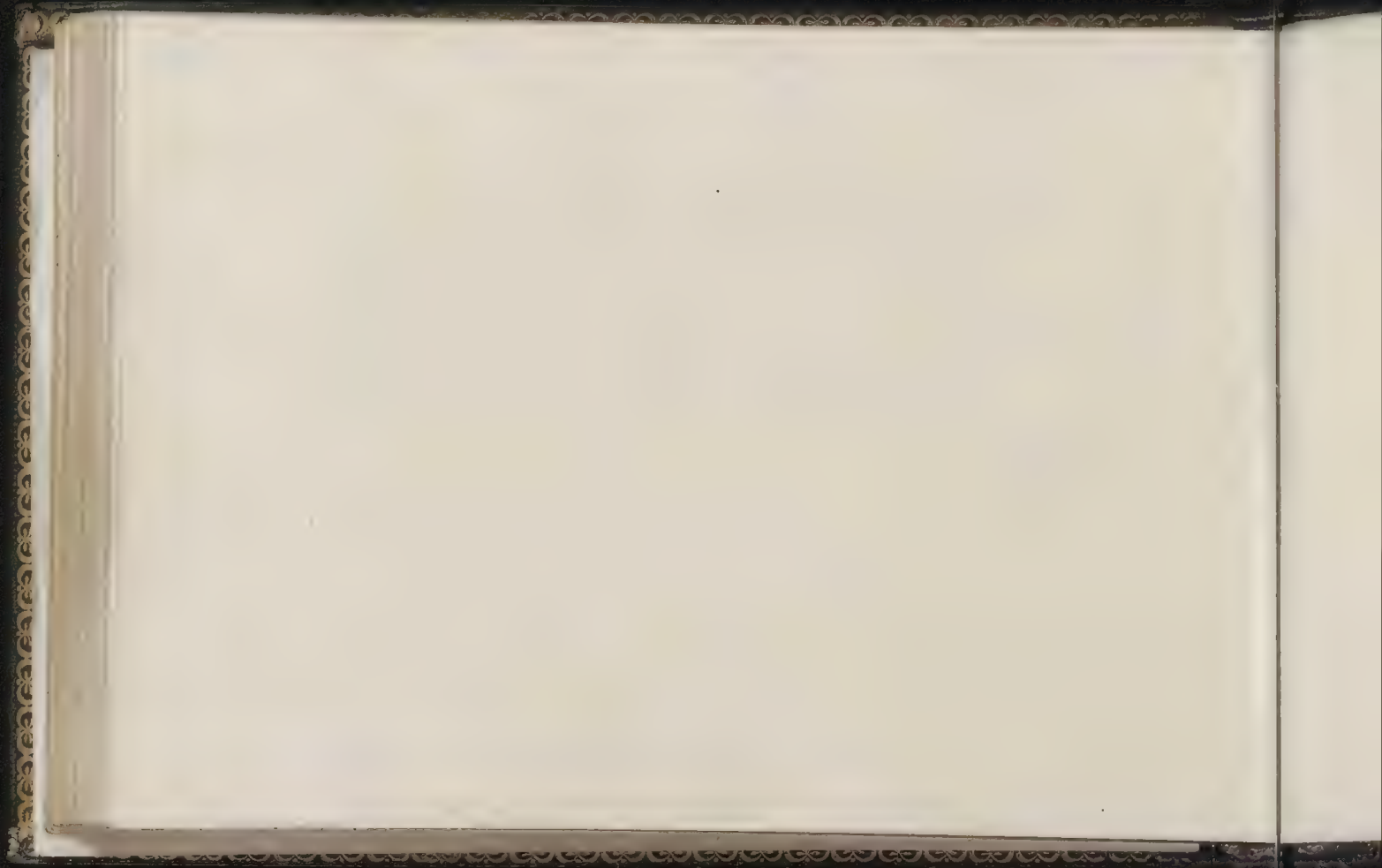
Dans sa demeure champêtre, Dans son verd bocage  
Votre amie absente Vous envoie l'hommage  
D'une amitié la plus tendre unie à l'estime sans fin  
Croyez cet aveu tracé de sa propre main.

M. B.

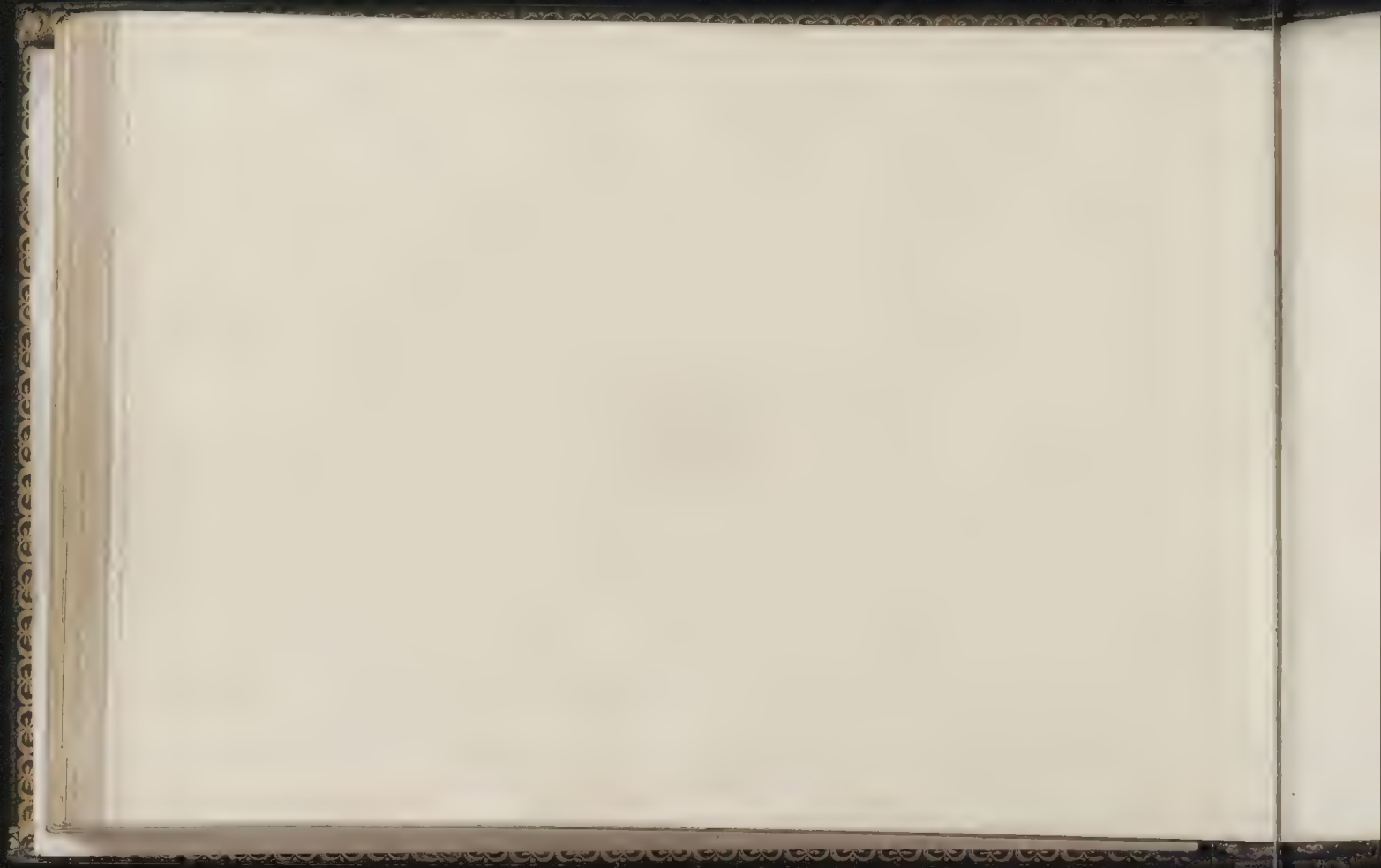


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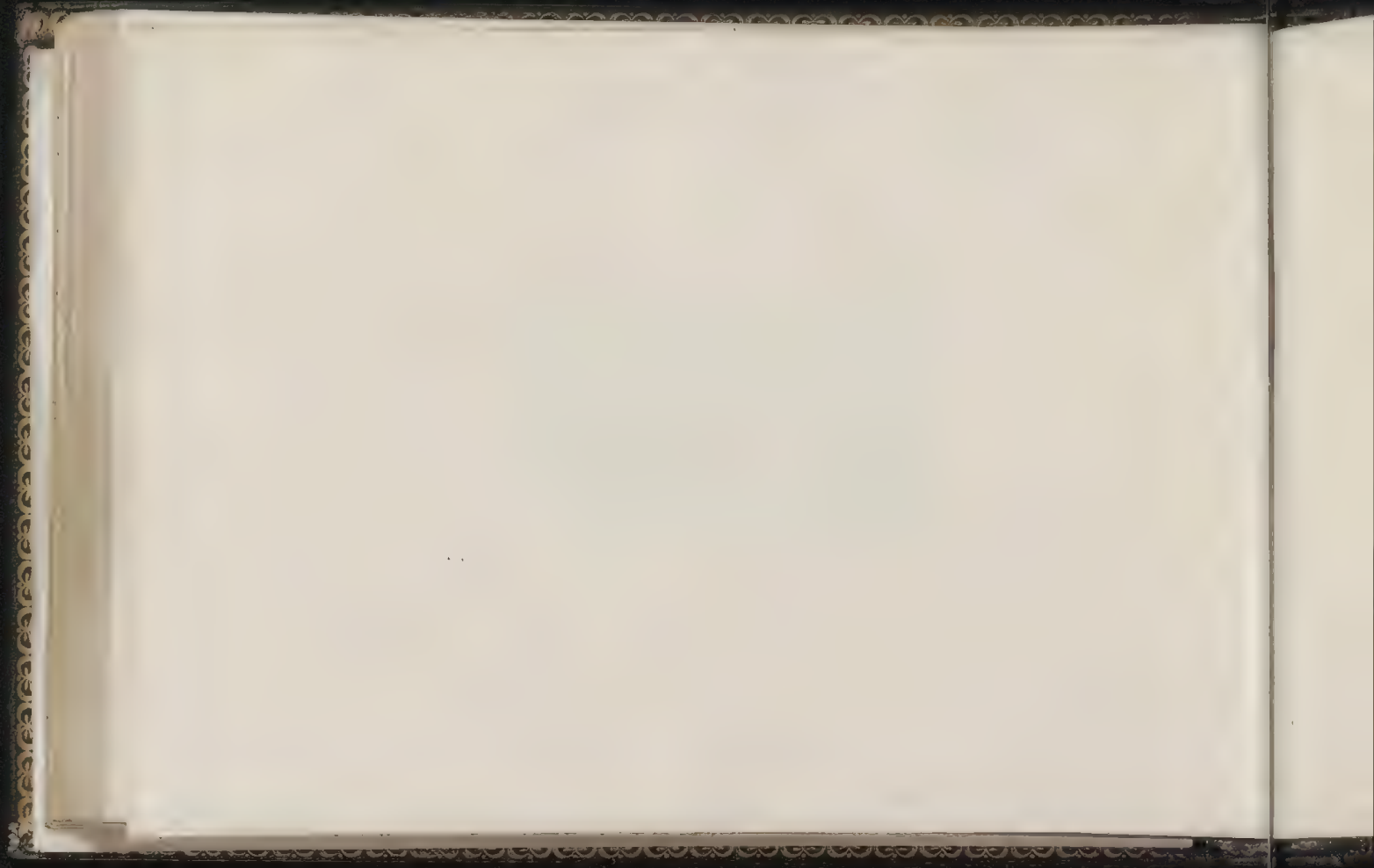
17







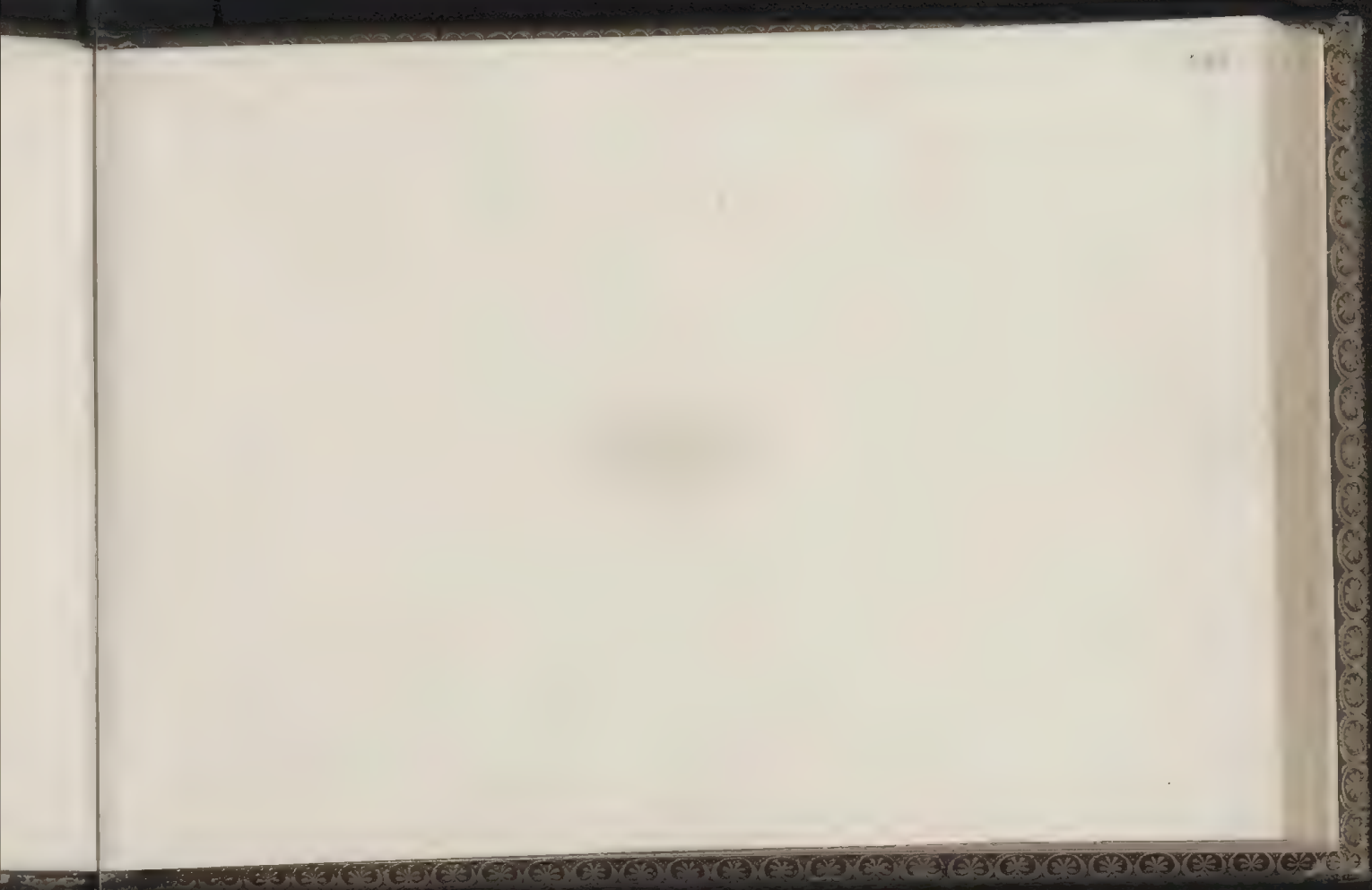
Trüben, ein Spätwerk, welcher Schrift und Regel  
Für ein armes Liebeswerk entstand;  
Für das Mädchen, hinter Schleyer und Maske,  
Für den Ringling mit dem ihr verheiratet.  
Brüde leben, athmen warm, und sagen  
Nüchtern, was das ganze Herz gerührt.  
Was die Lippen kaum zu kammeln mögen,  
Das gestehen sie ohne Schwüchternheit.  
Was im Sporn sich Herz an Herz erhebt,  
Herz von Herz getrennt durch Land und Meer,  
Tragen sie dem Andenken bis zum Sterben  
Dunkelbar auch den Kaiser hin und her.  
Jünger.





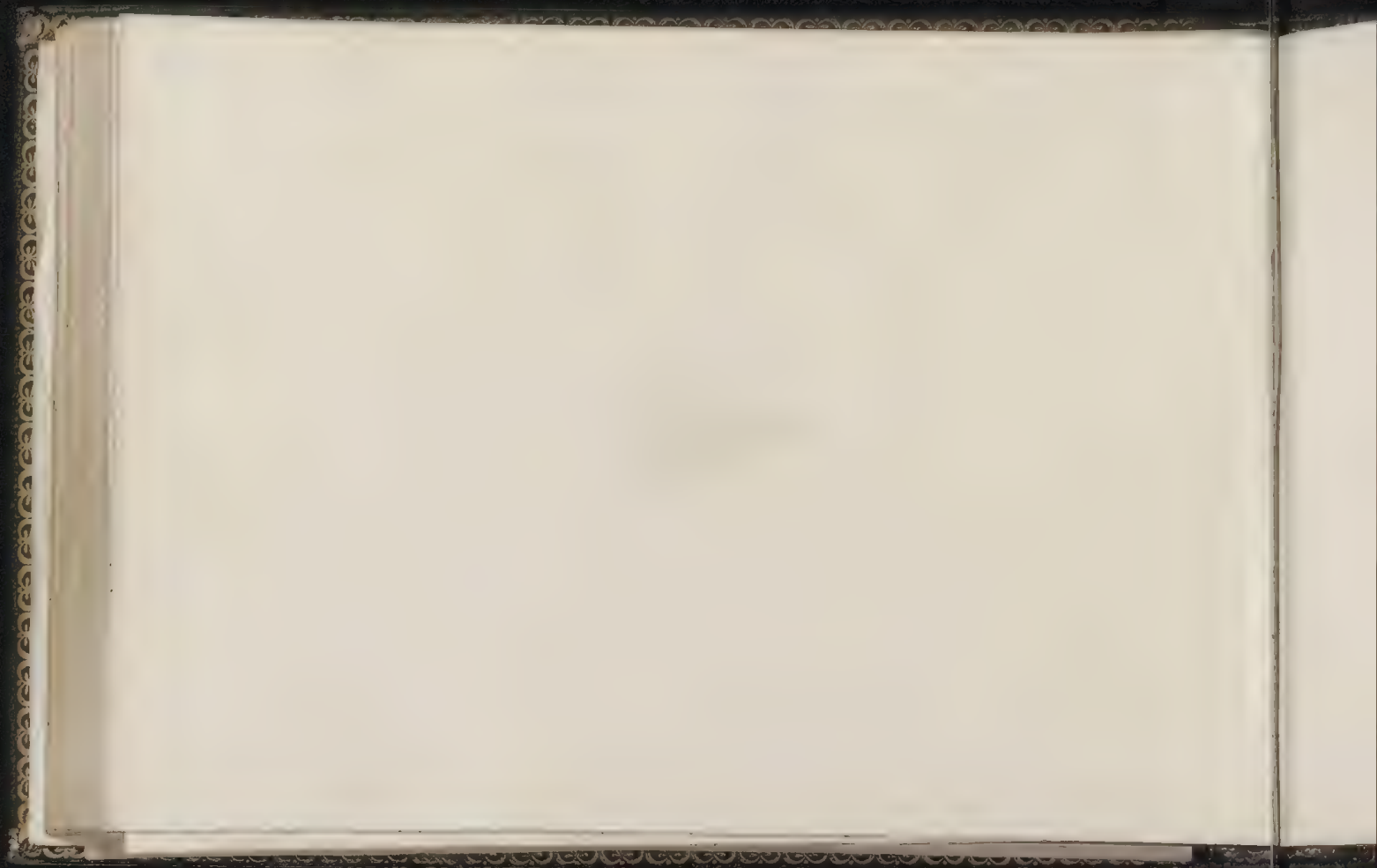


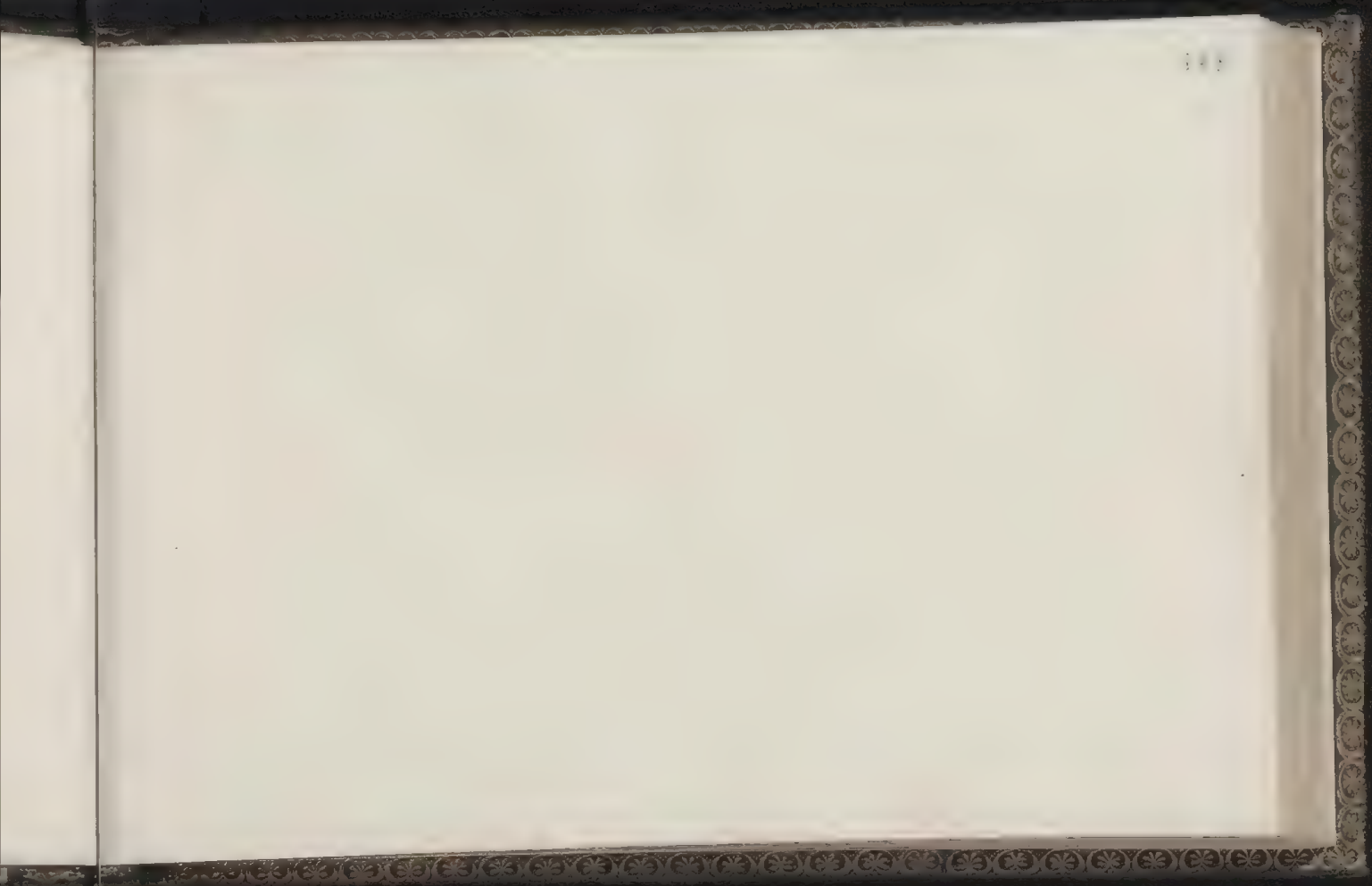


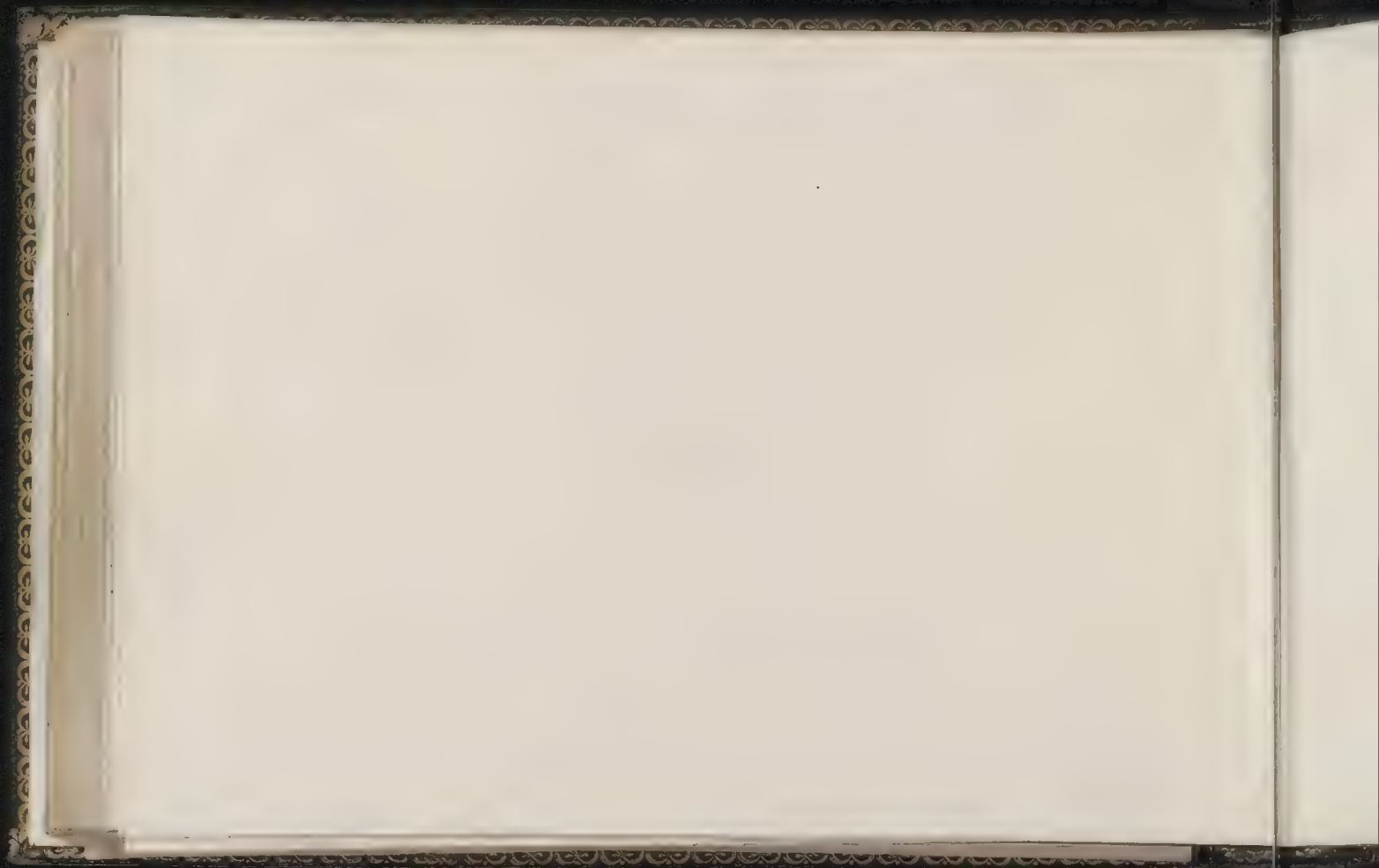




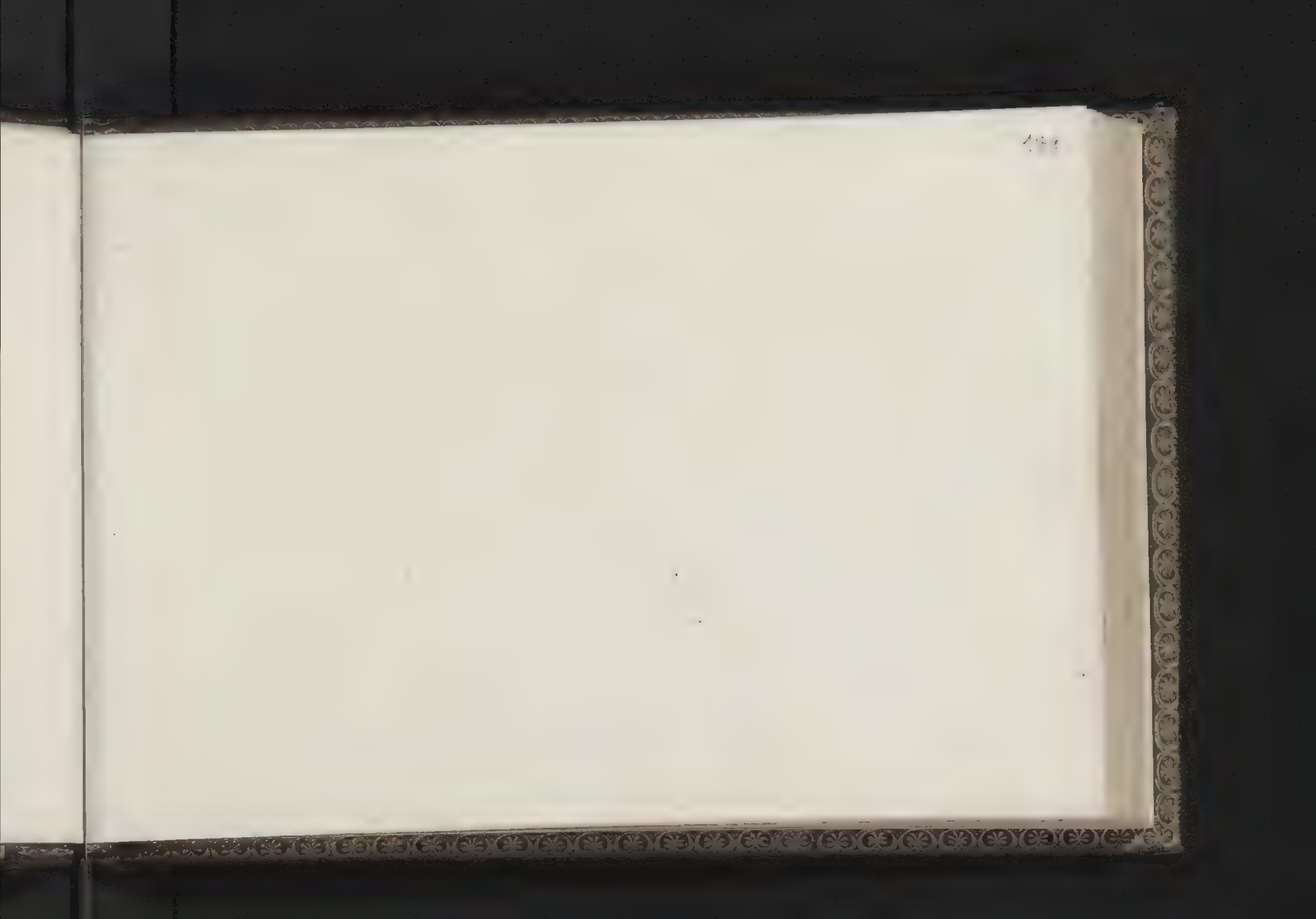






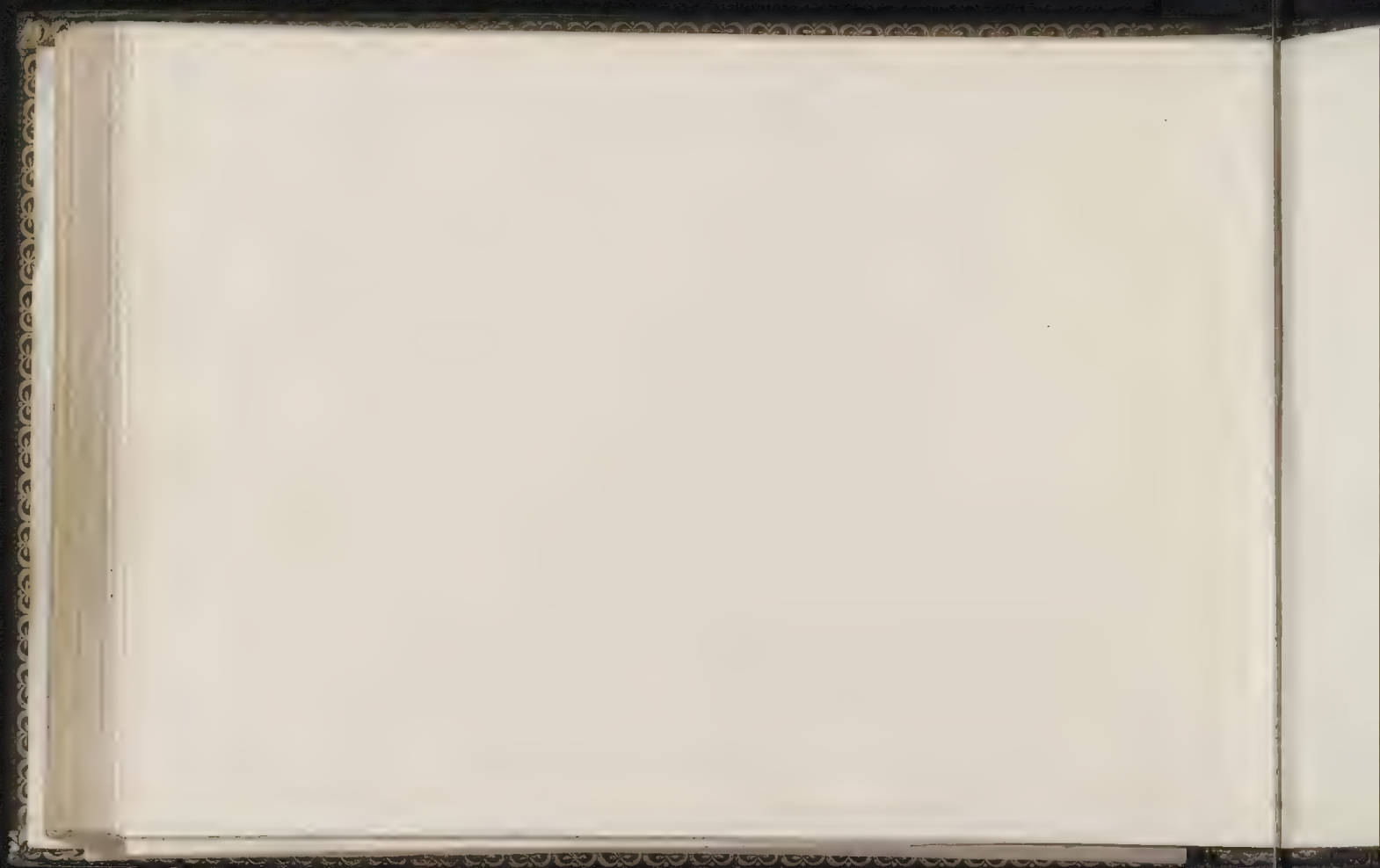




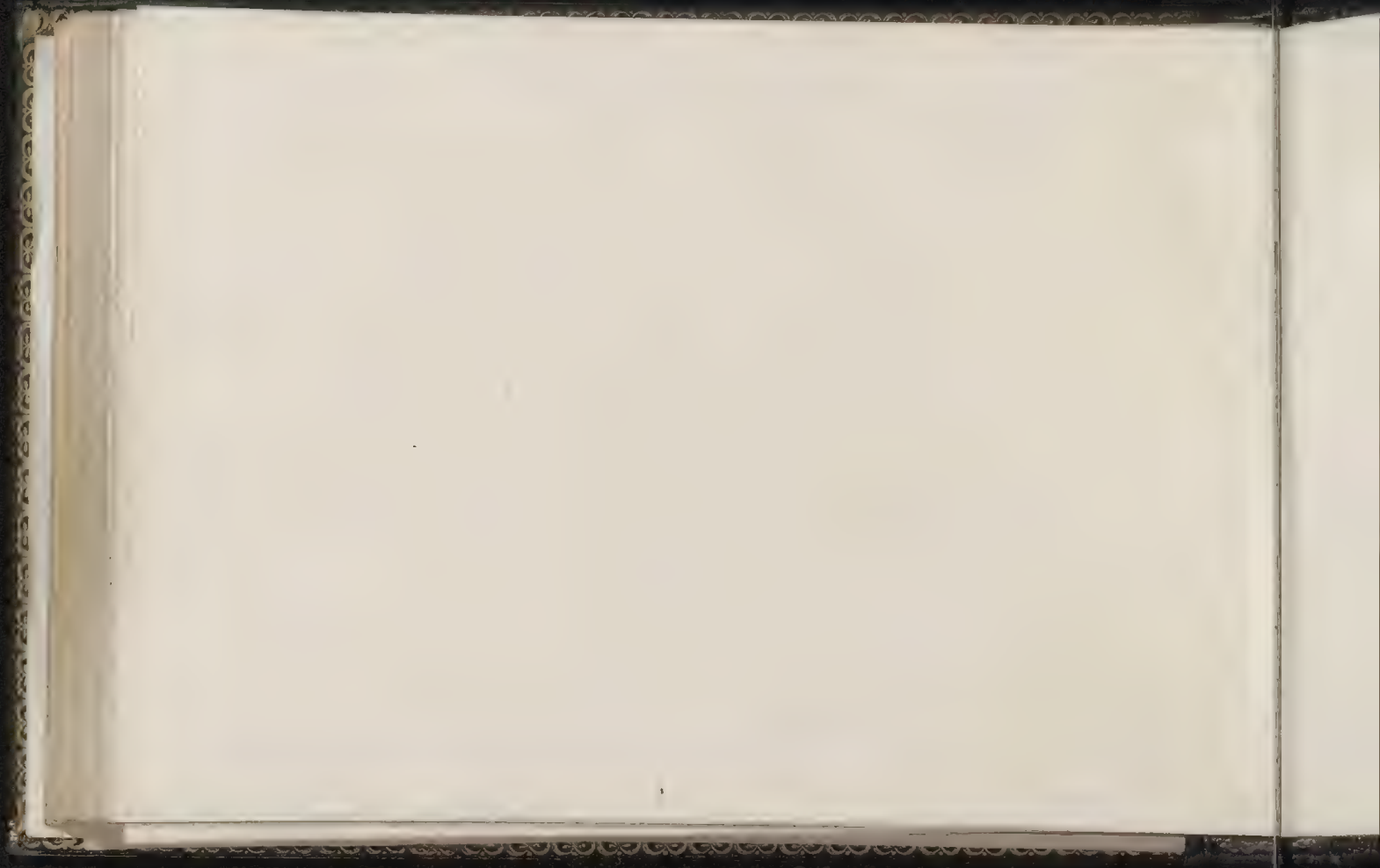


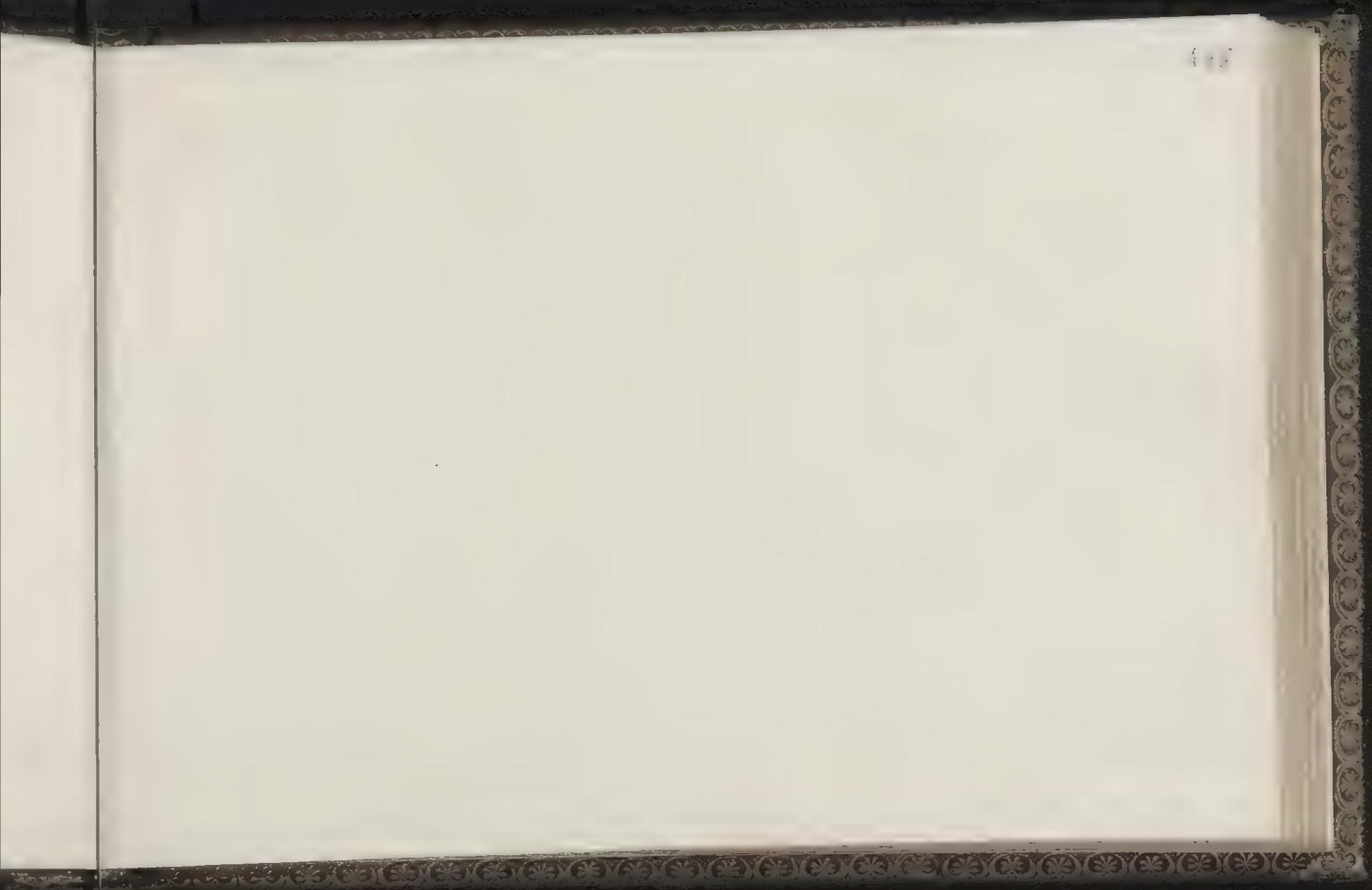








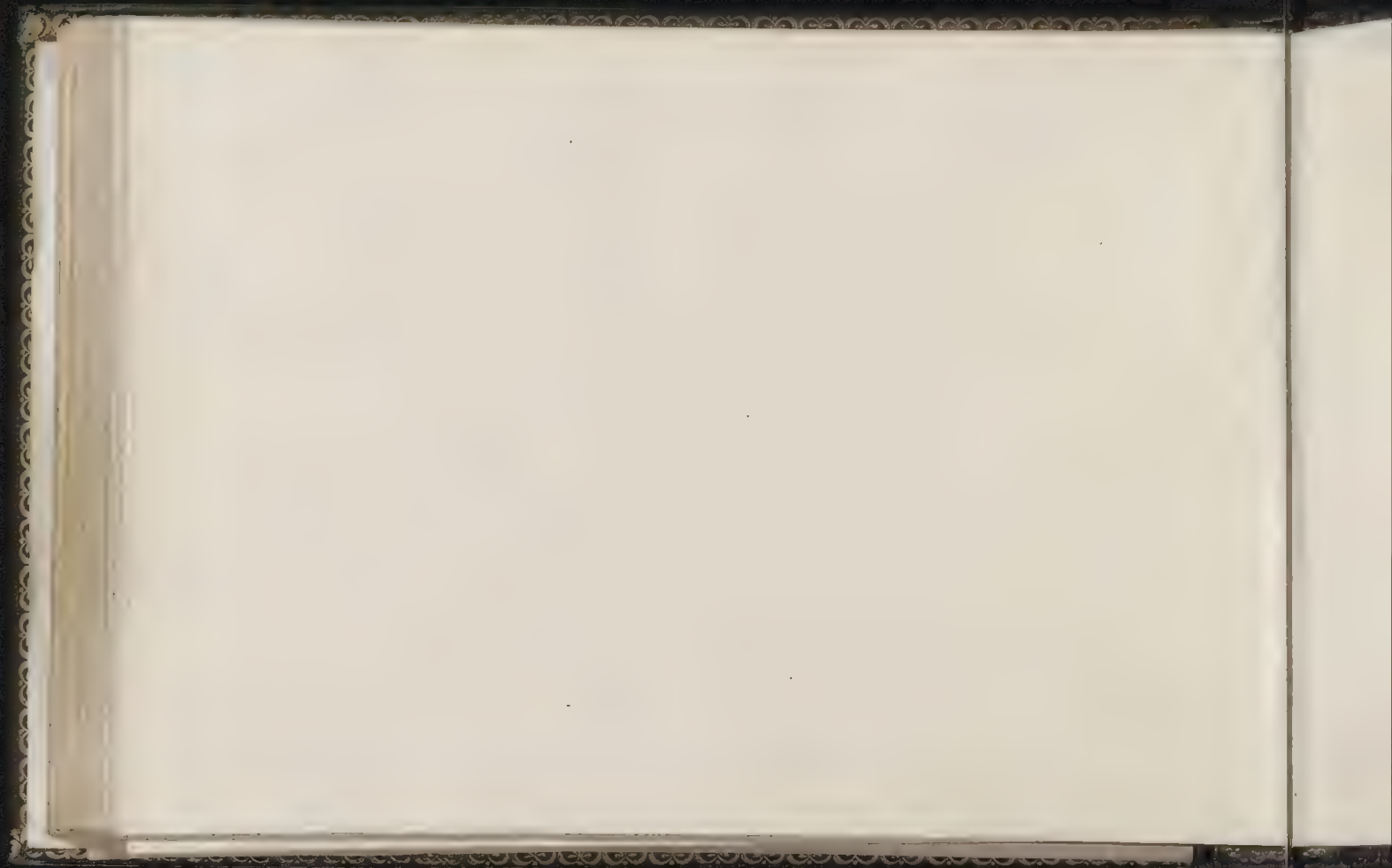




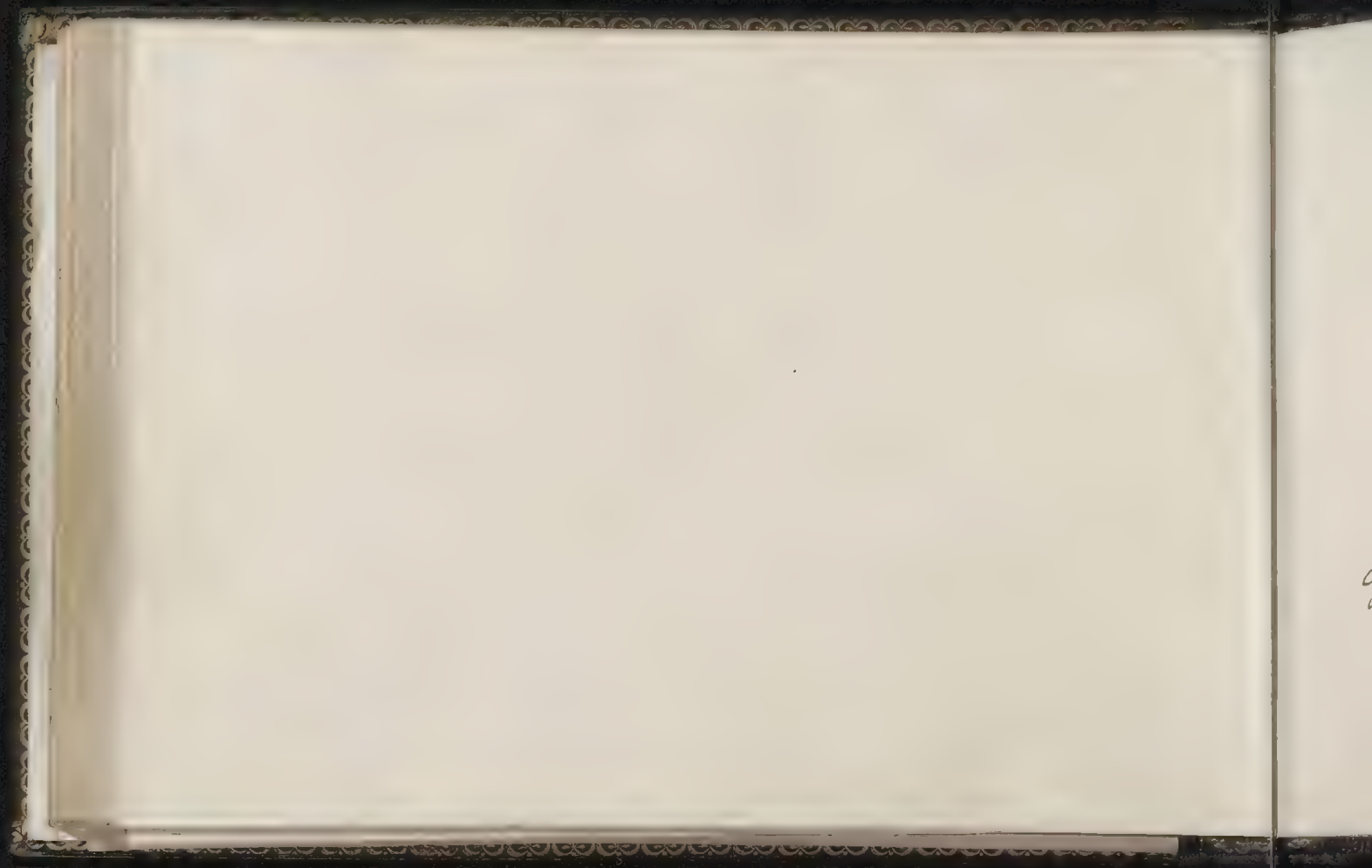












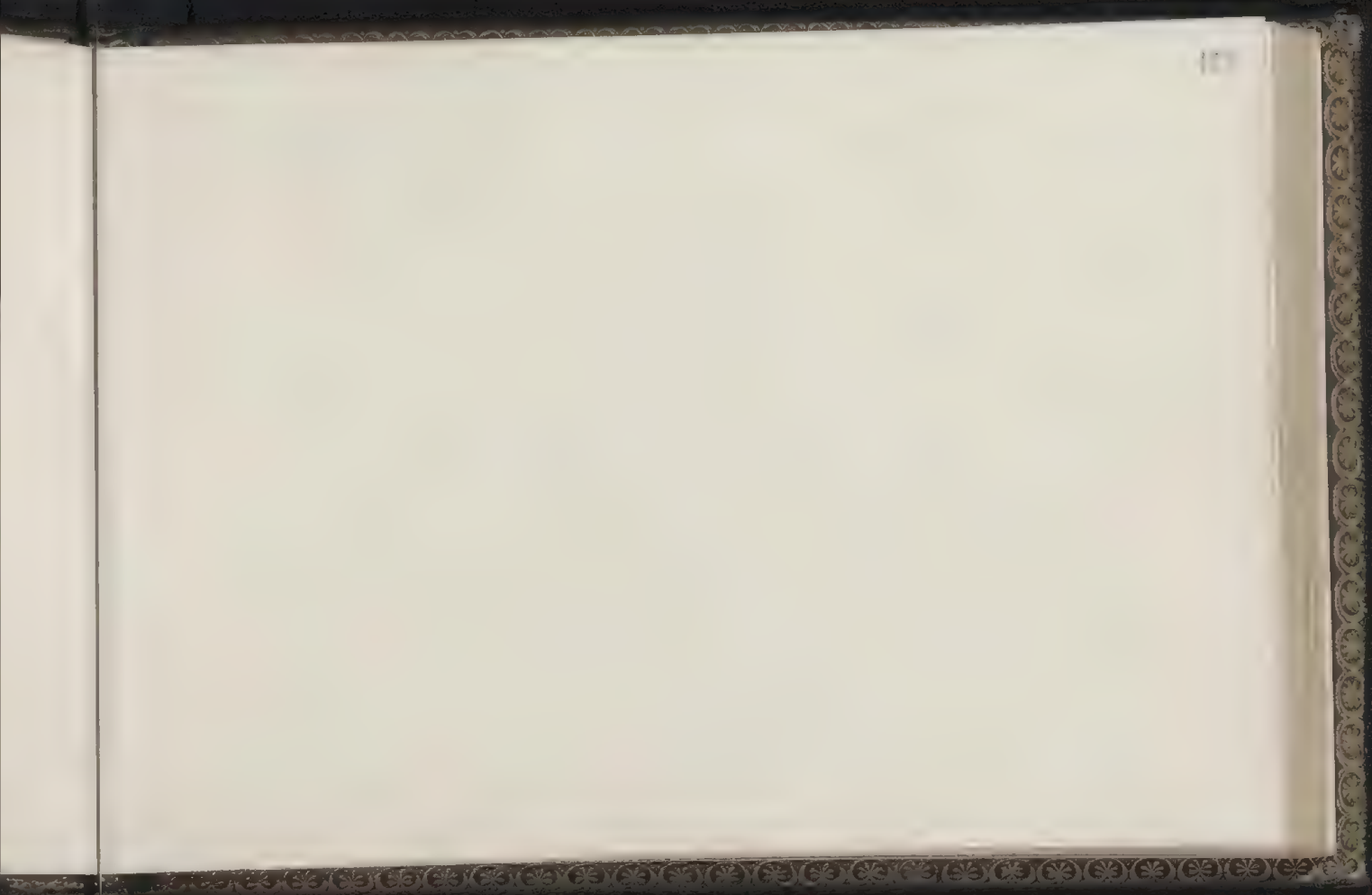
Tak iako bóstwo zdaleka  
 Lecz się w przyszłości się zjawia  
 Lecz iak cień mia człowieka  
 I z dumnego zostawia  
 By znowu w Bóstwa portaci  
 W: Oziar w przeszłości w trac:

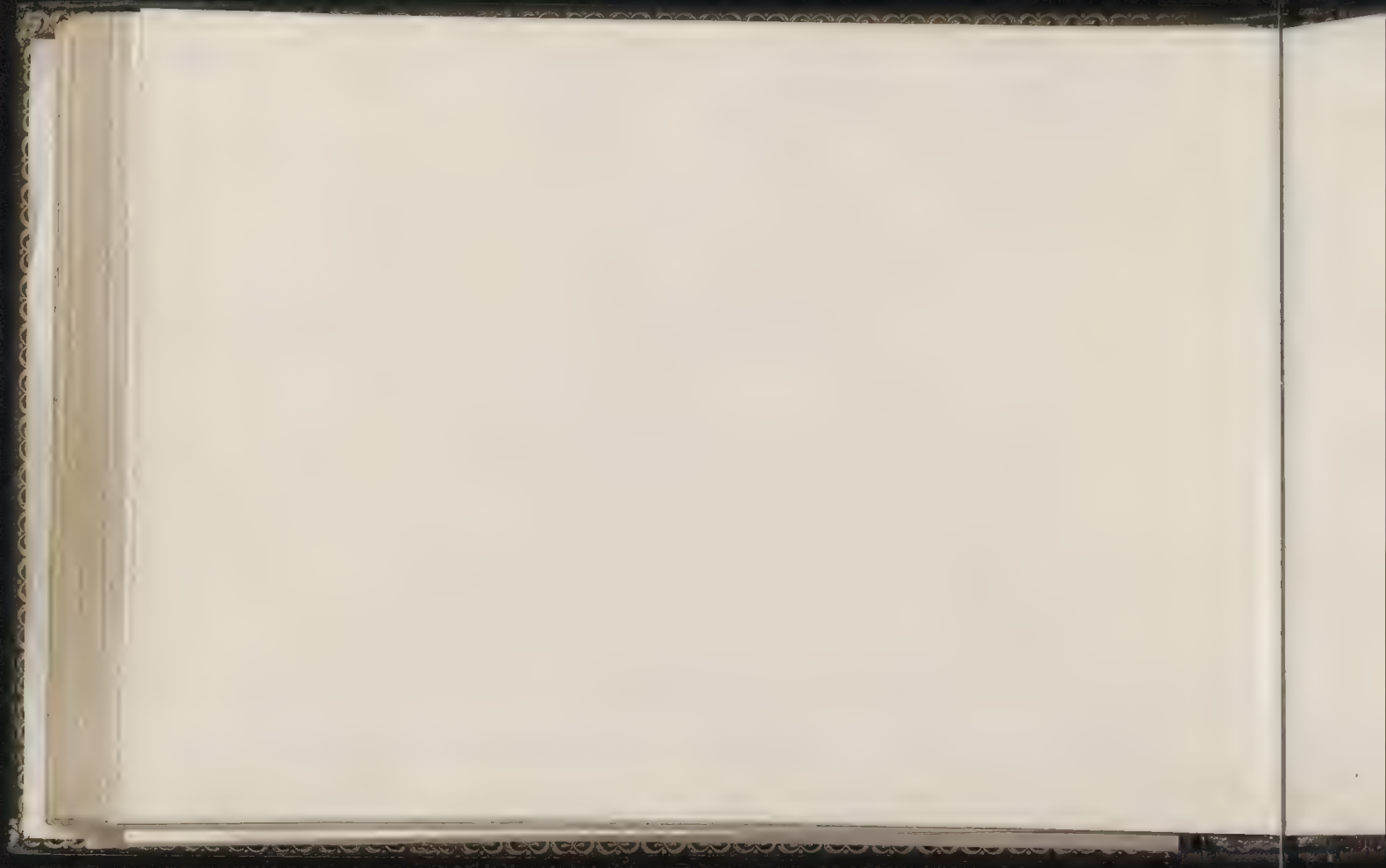
M. J.

d. 27 Czerwca 1825.  
 we Lwowie. —

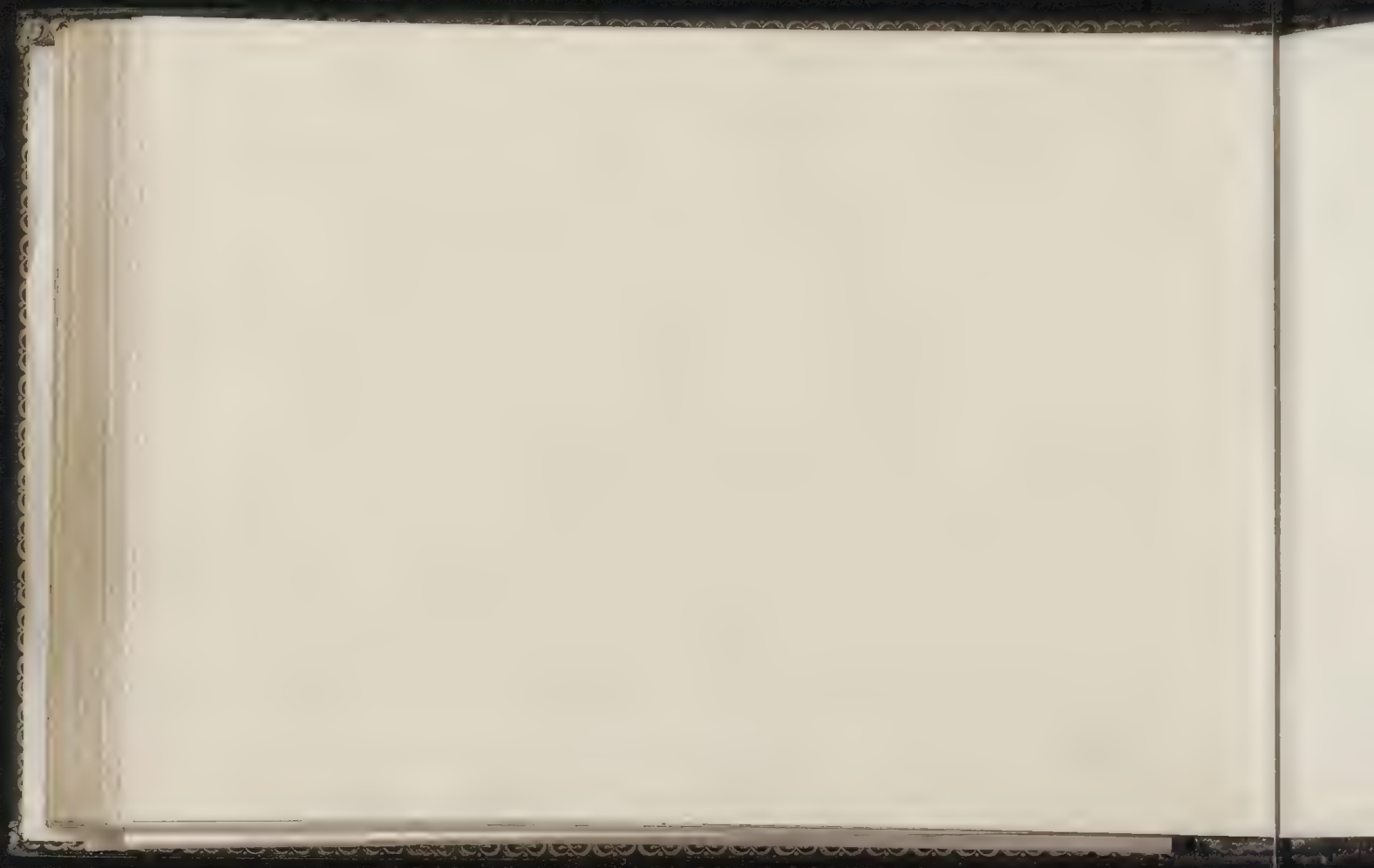




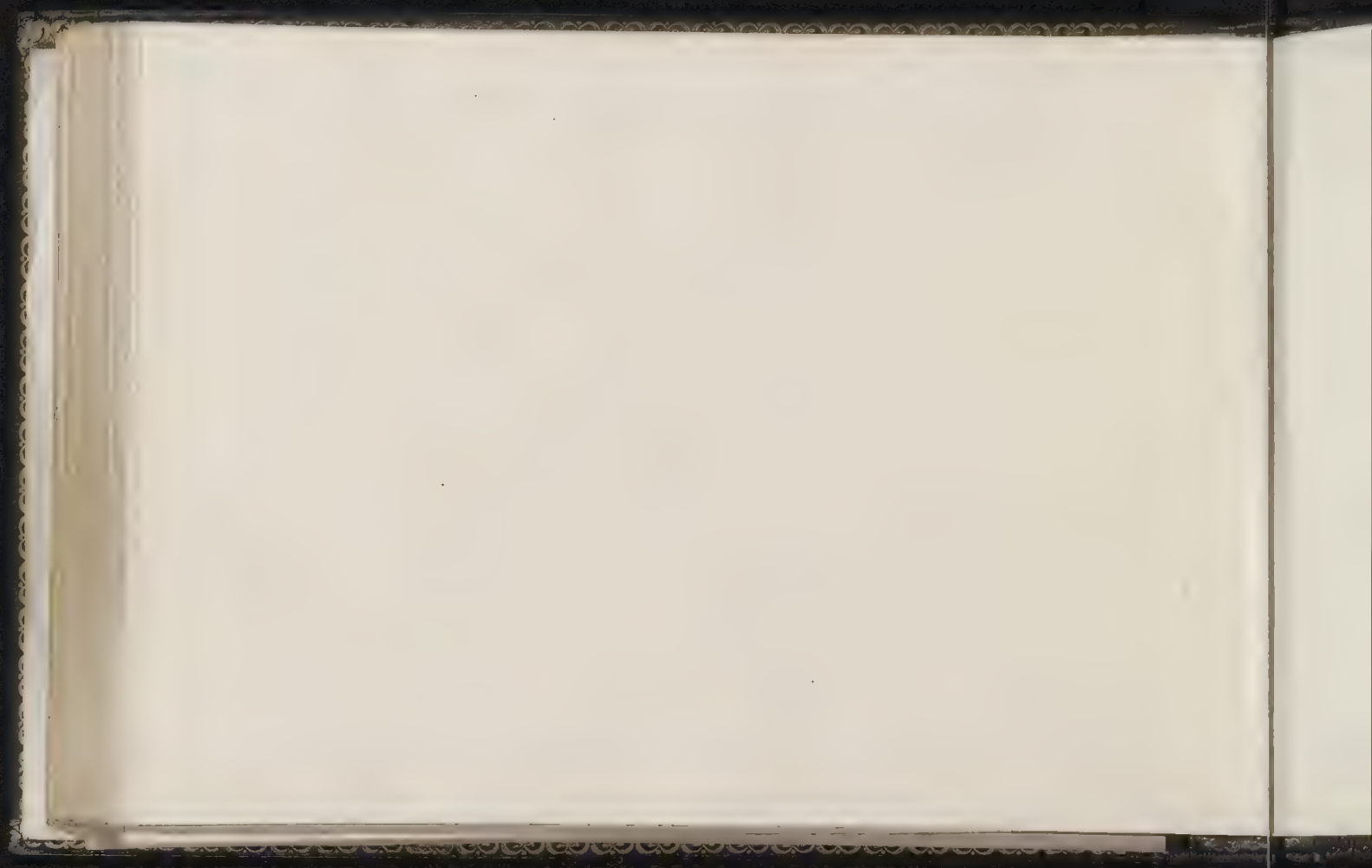






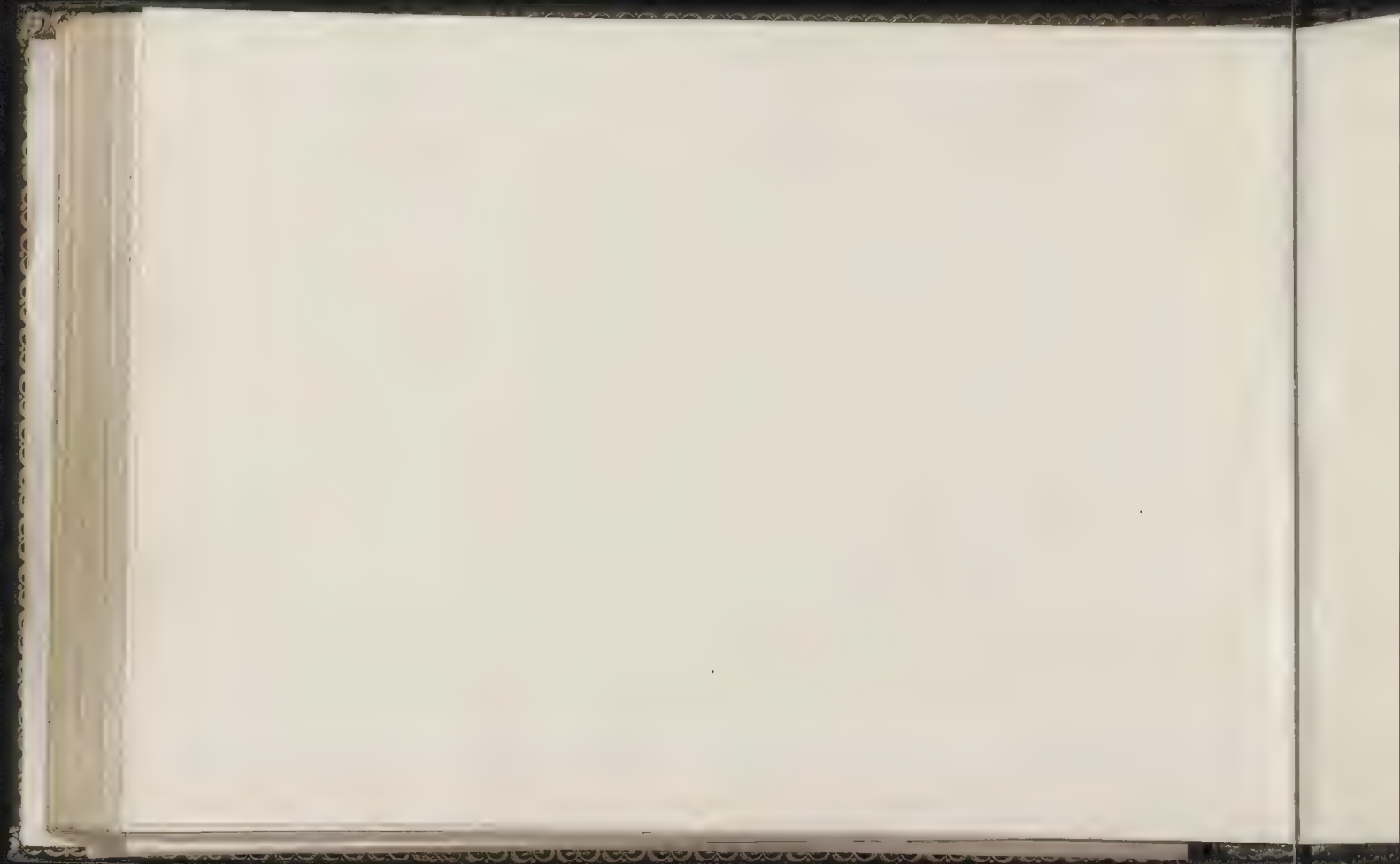


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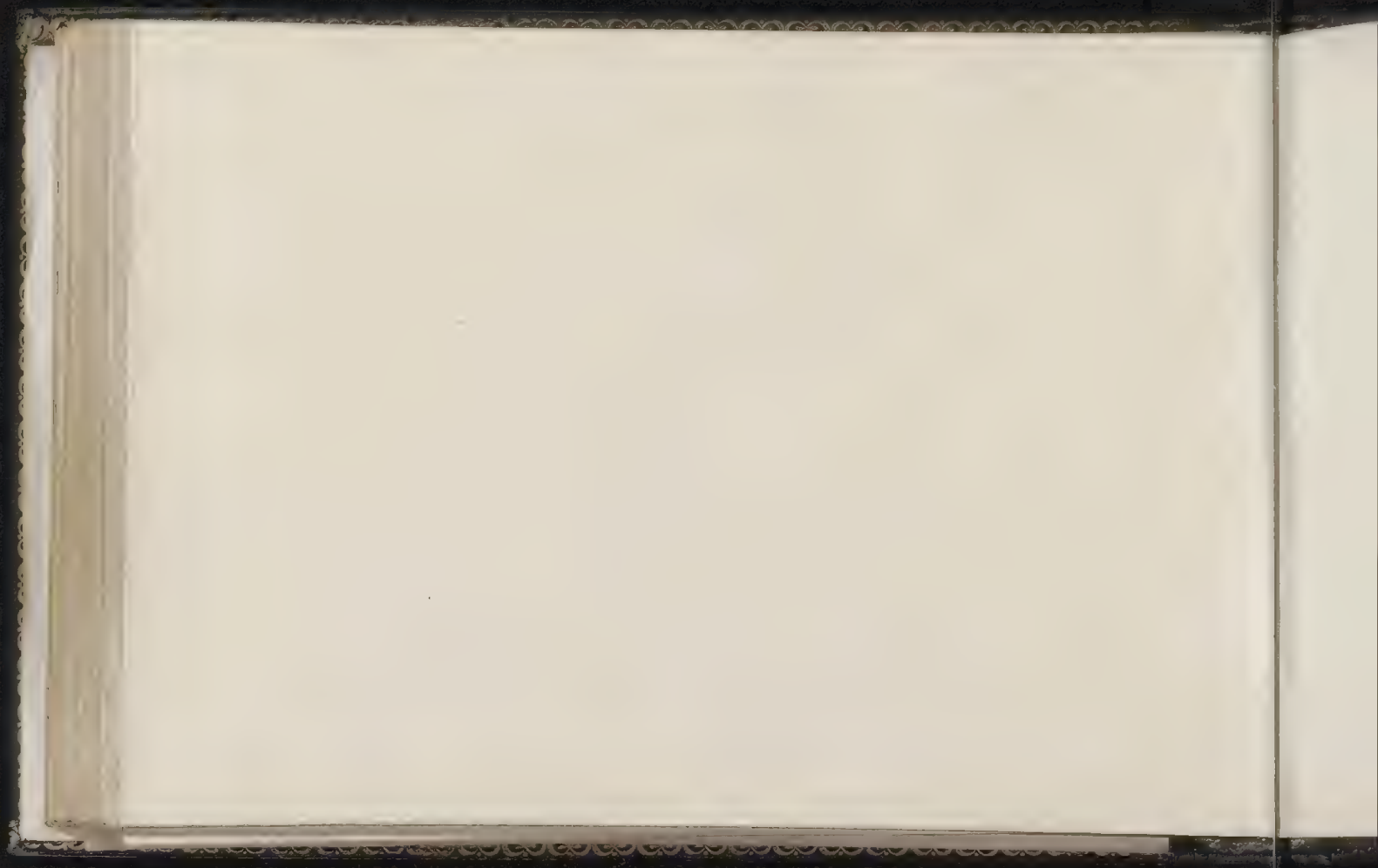


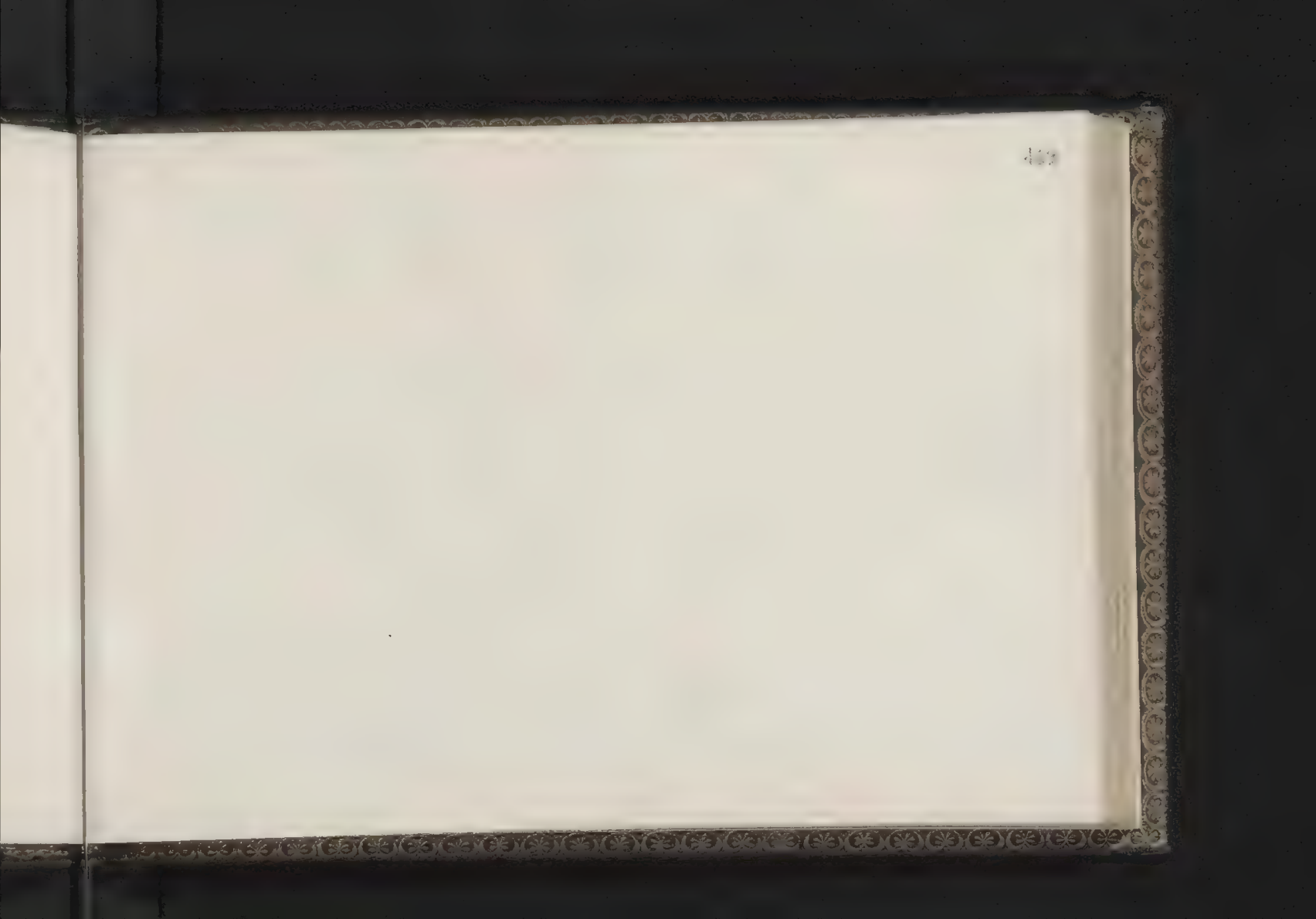


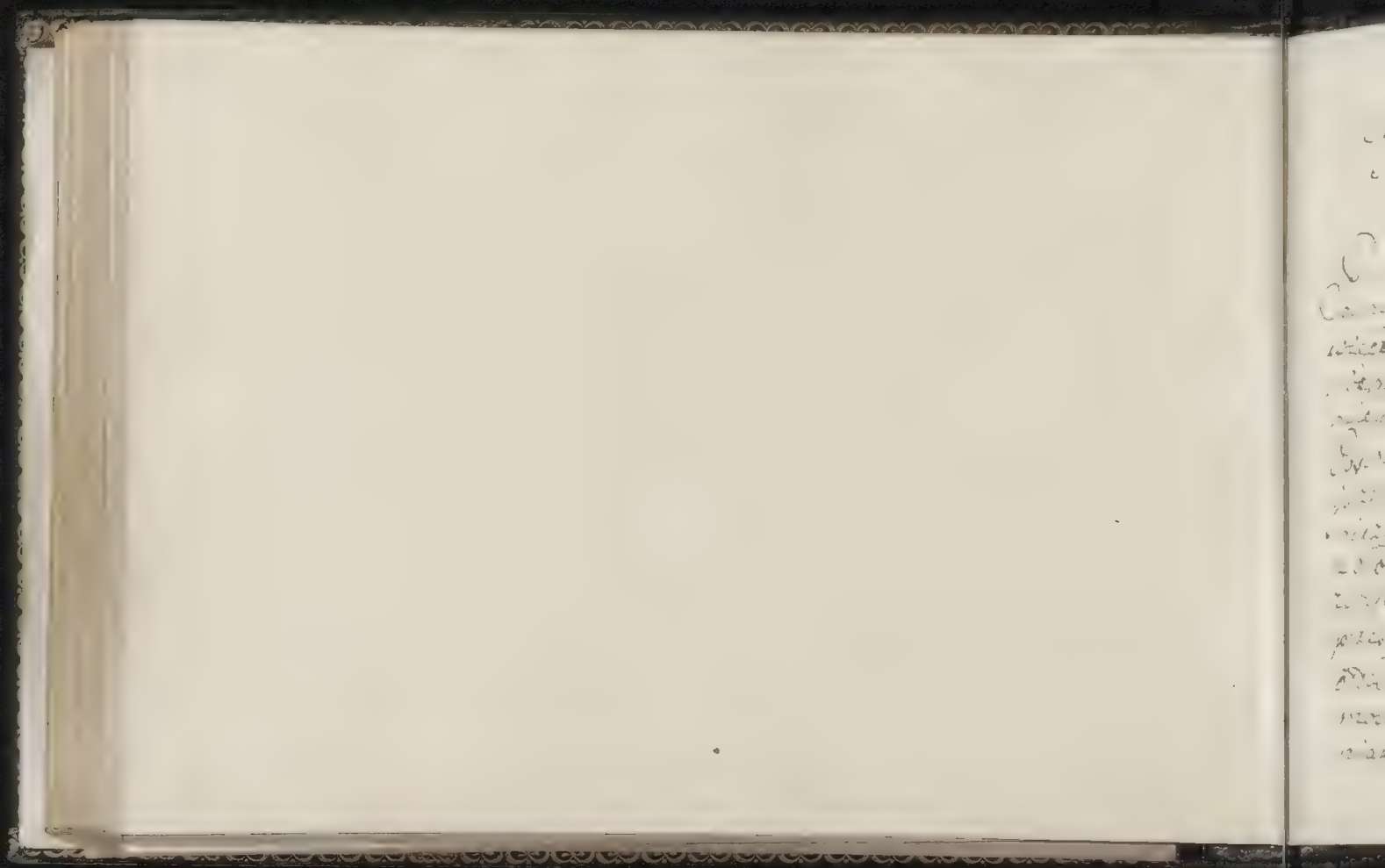










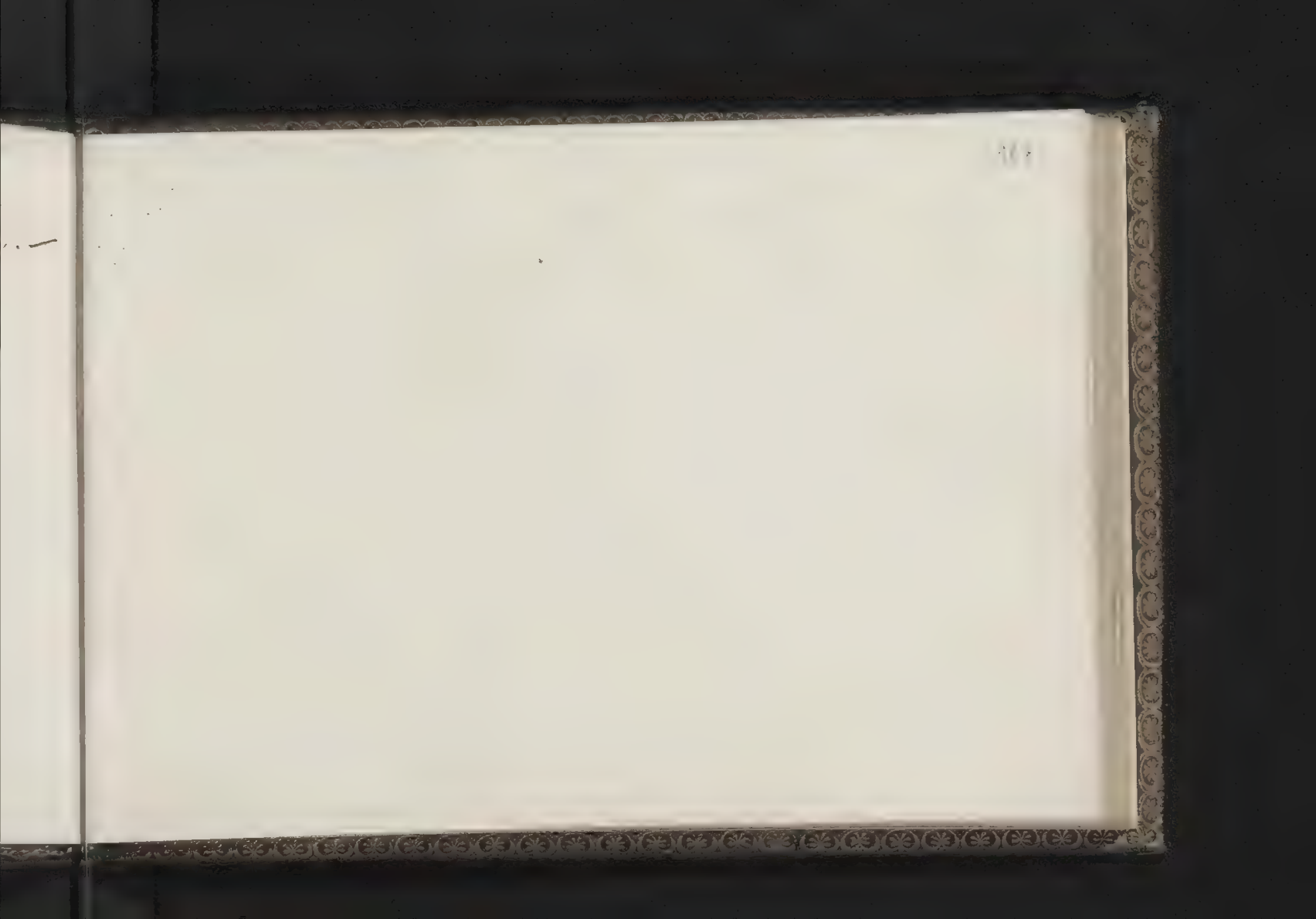


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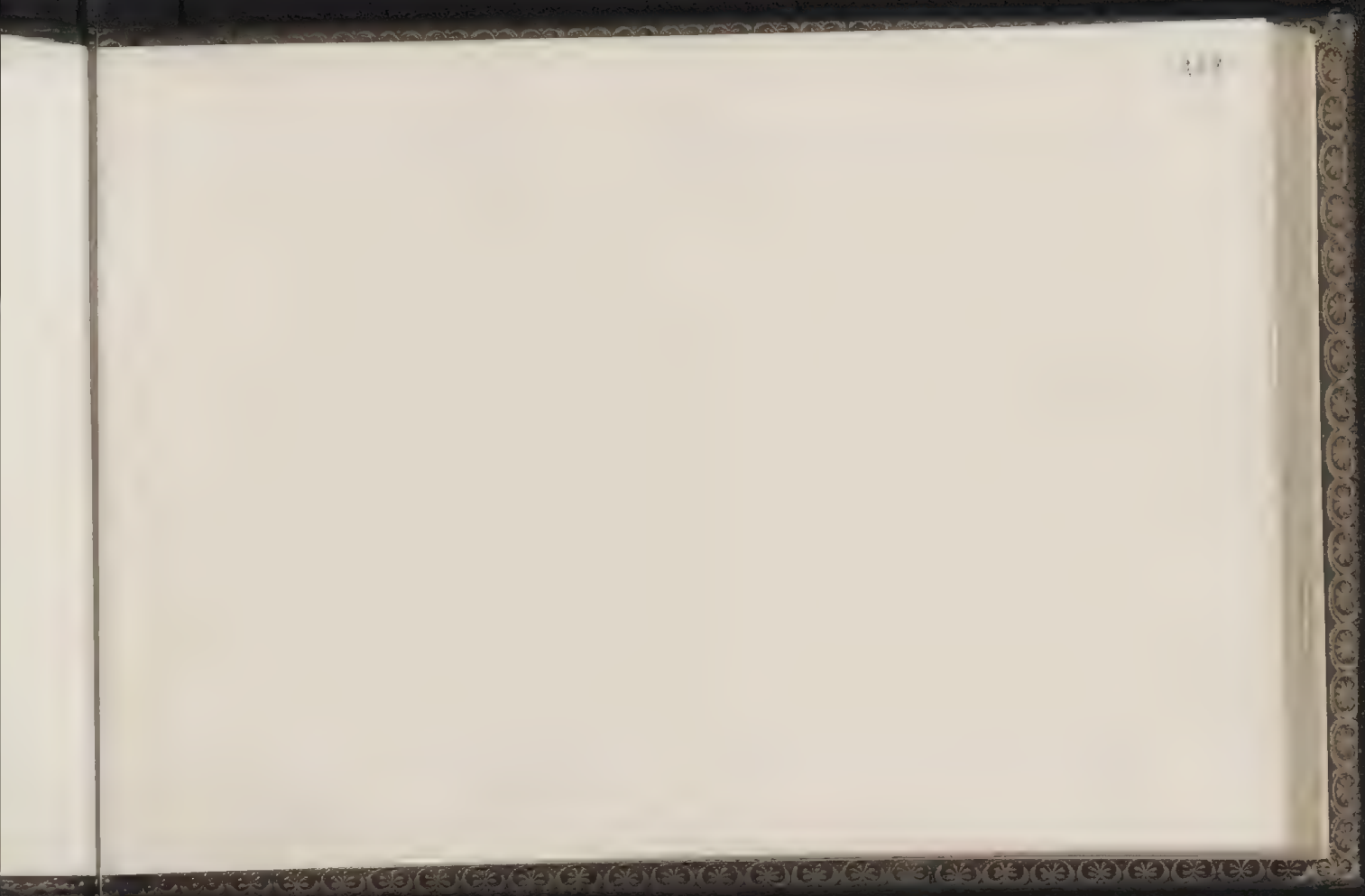


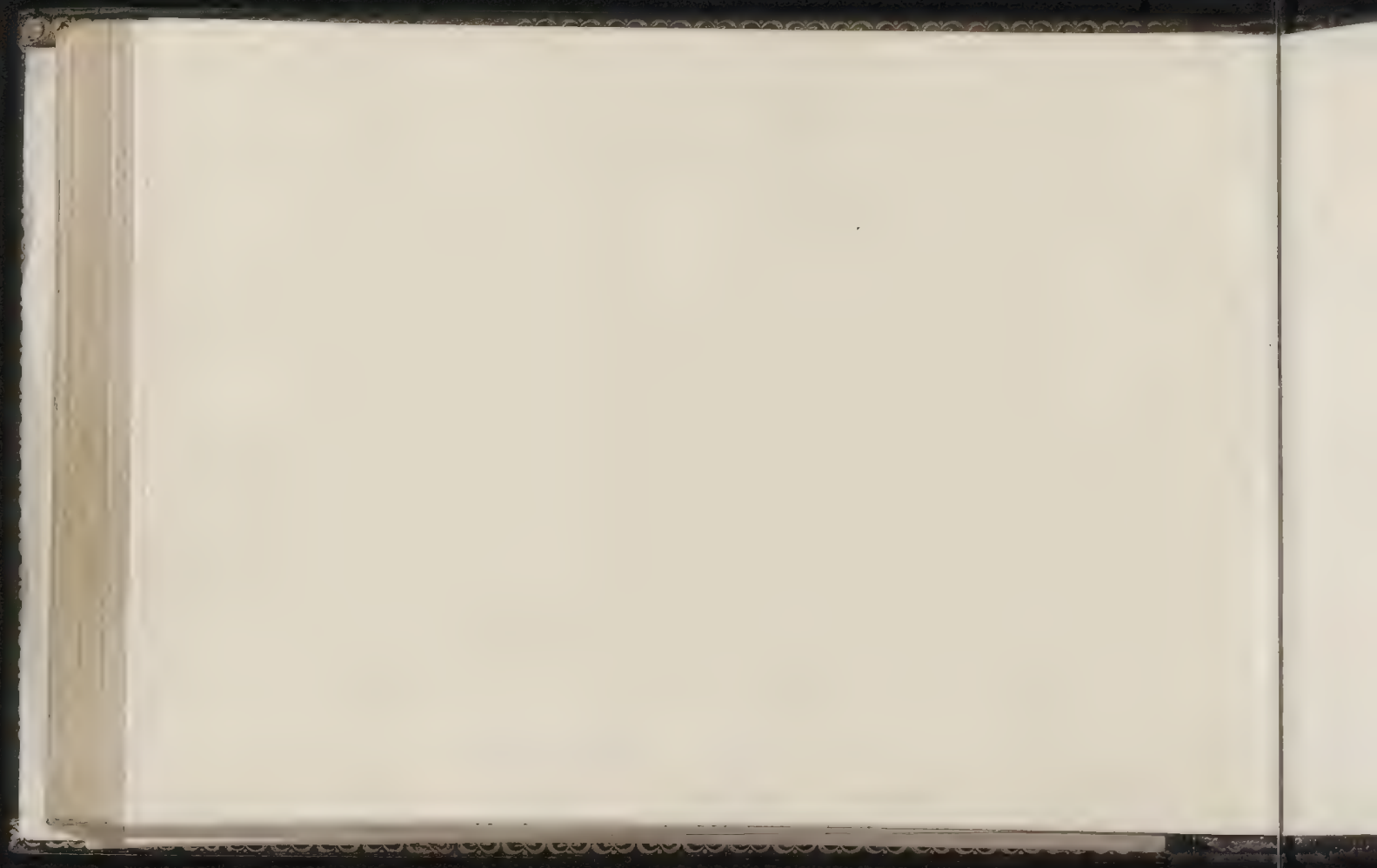
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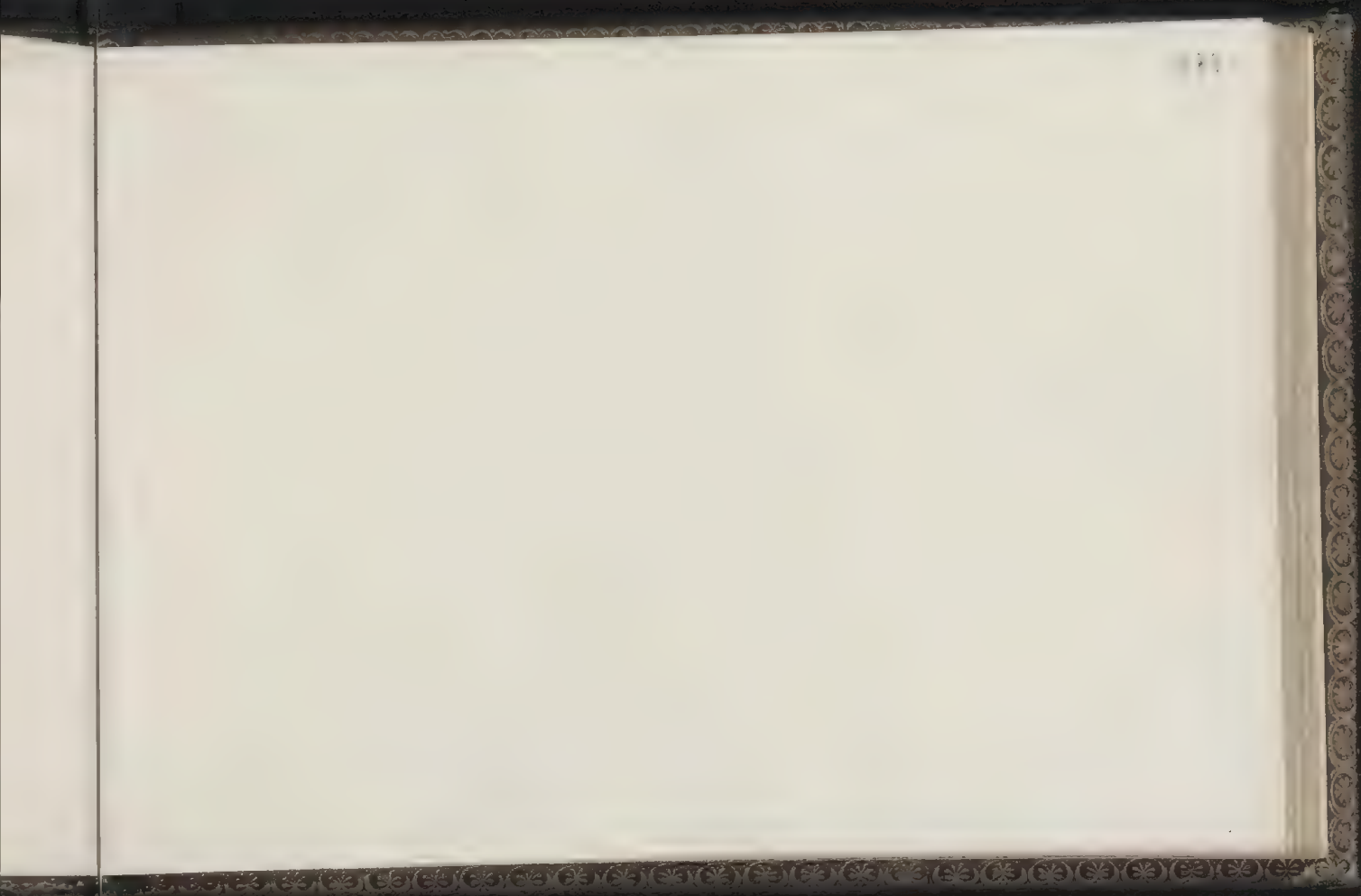


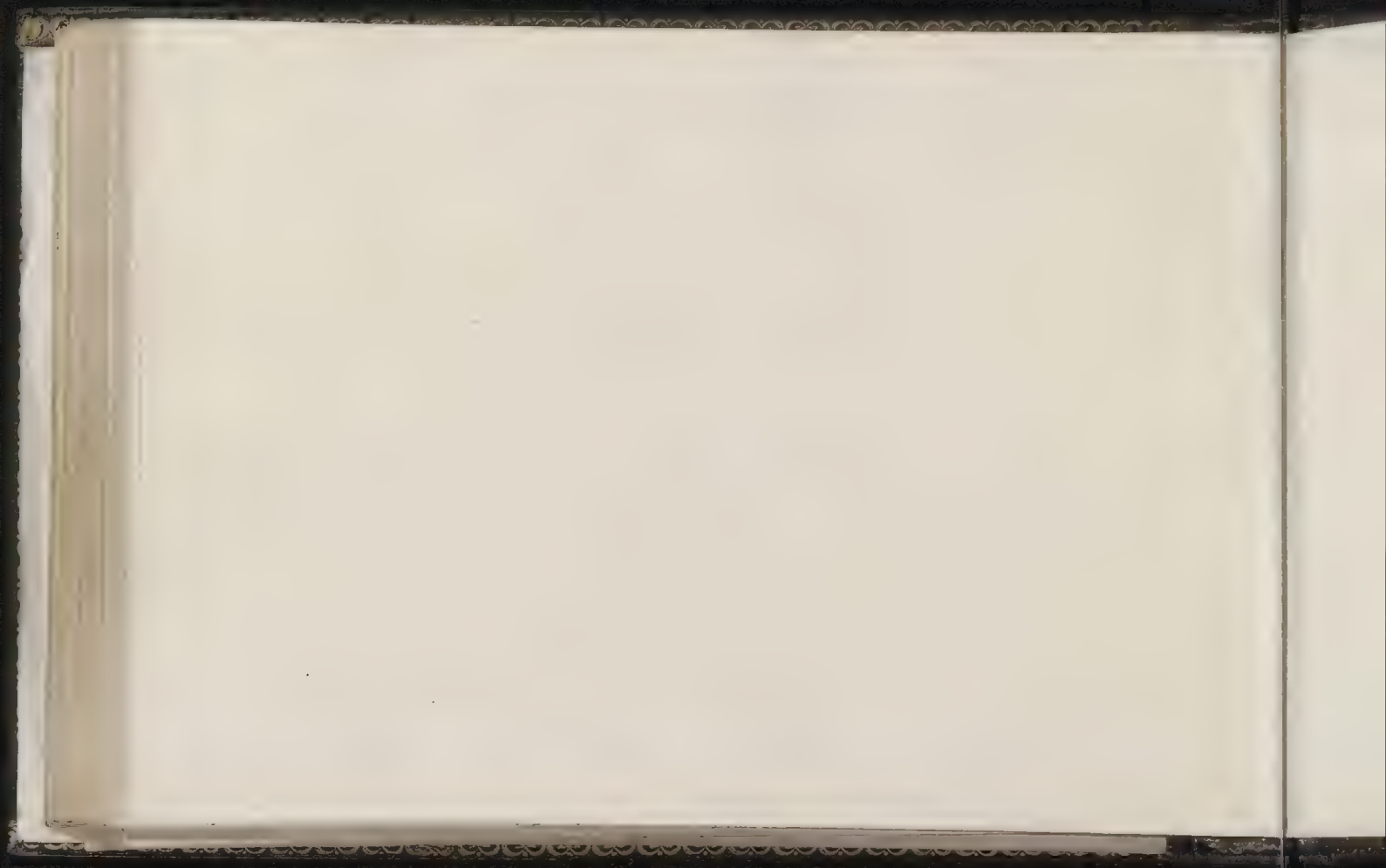






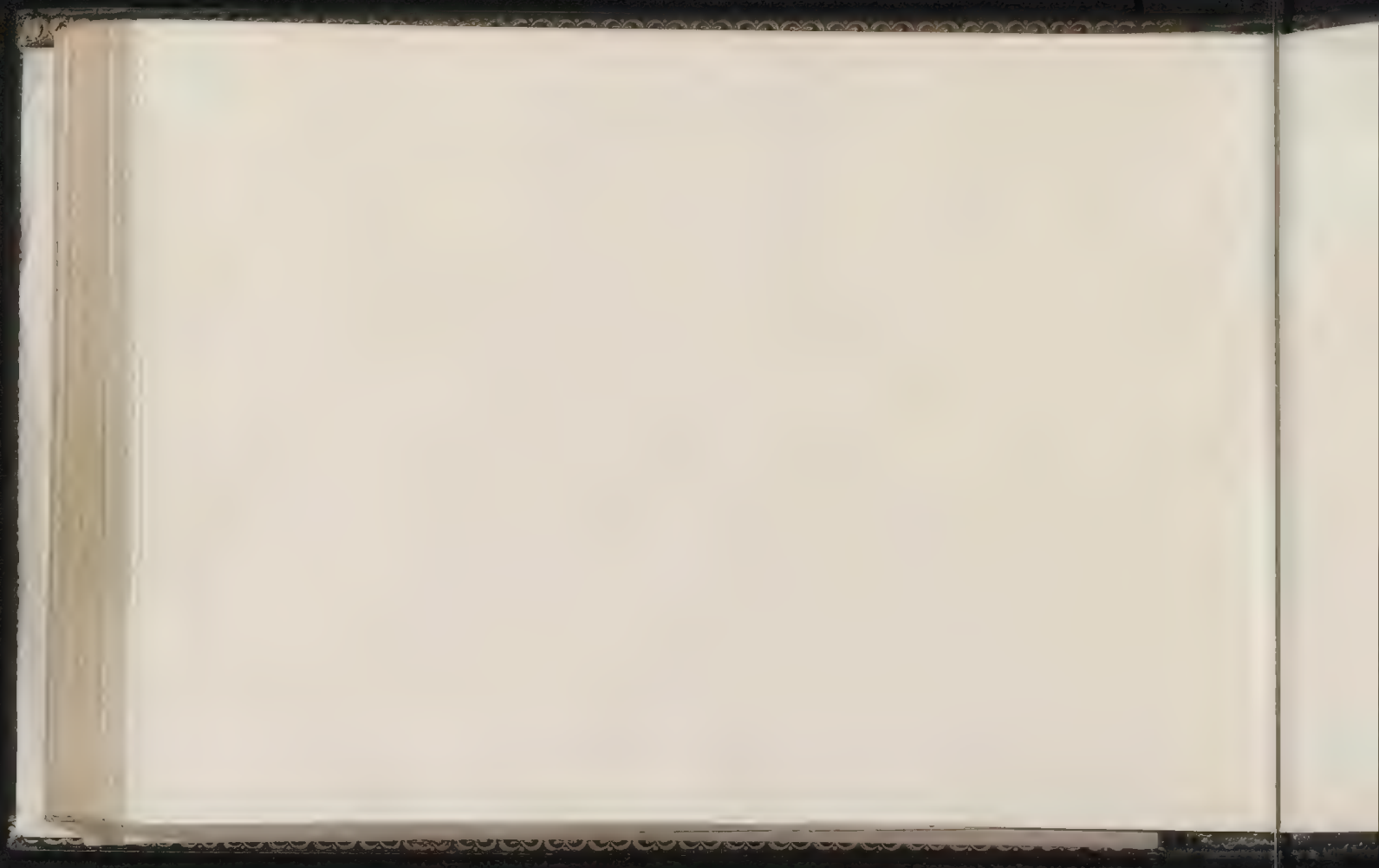




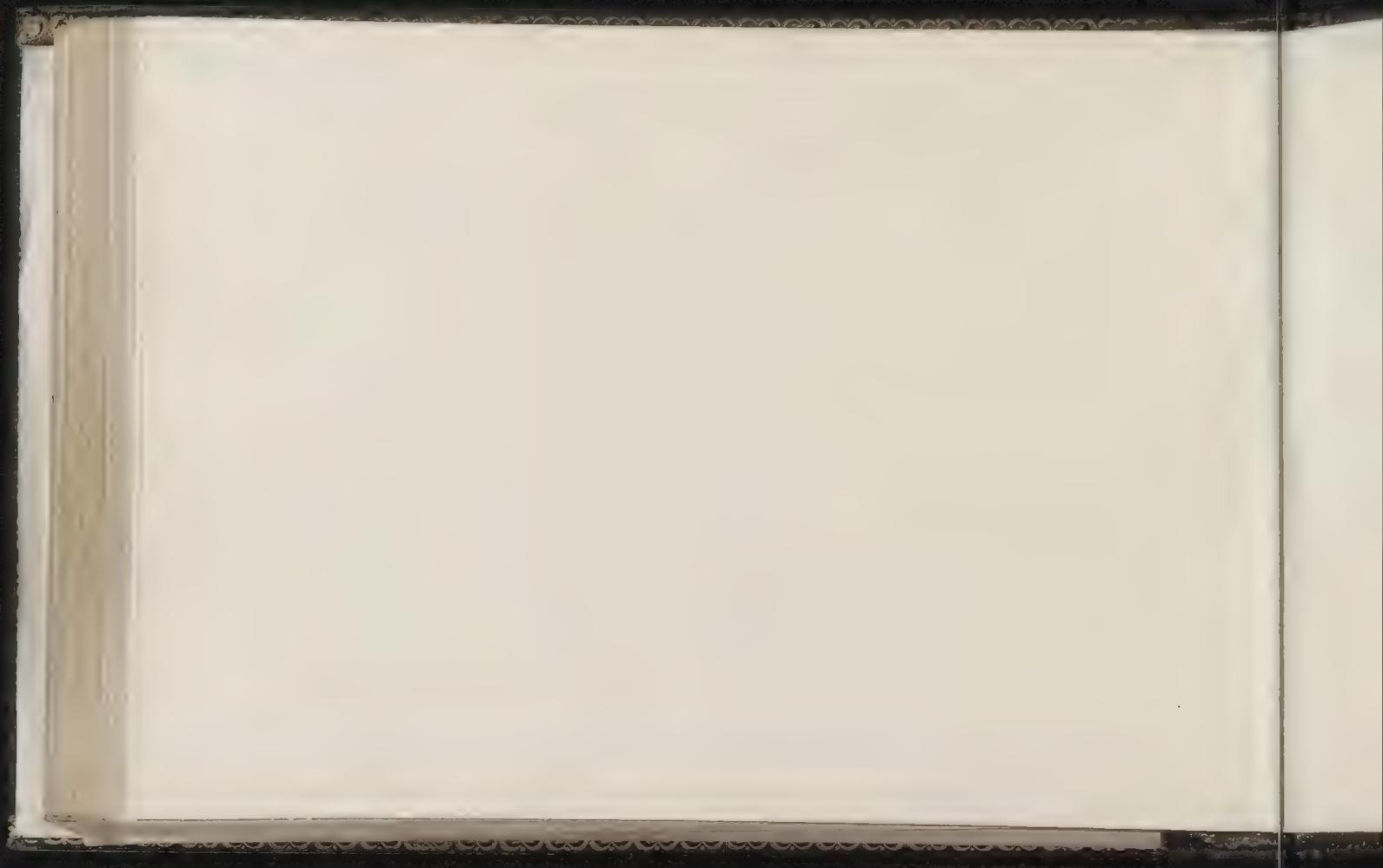




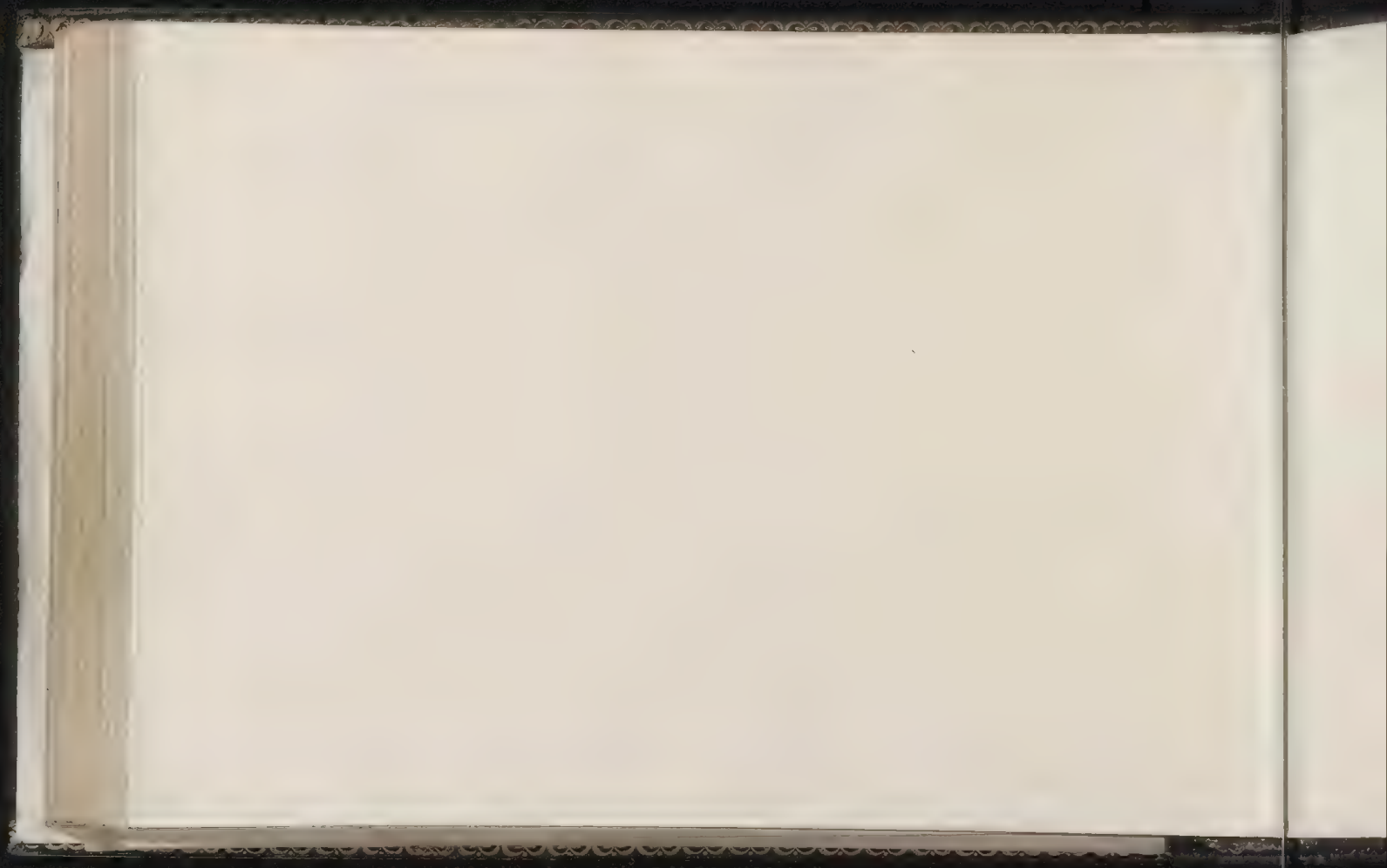




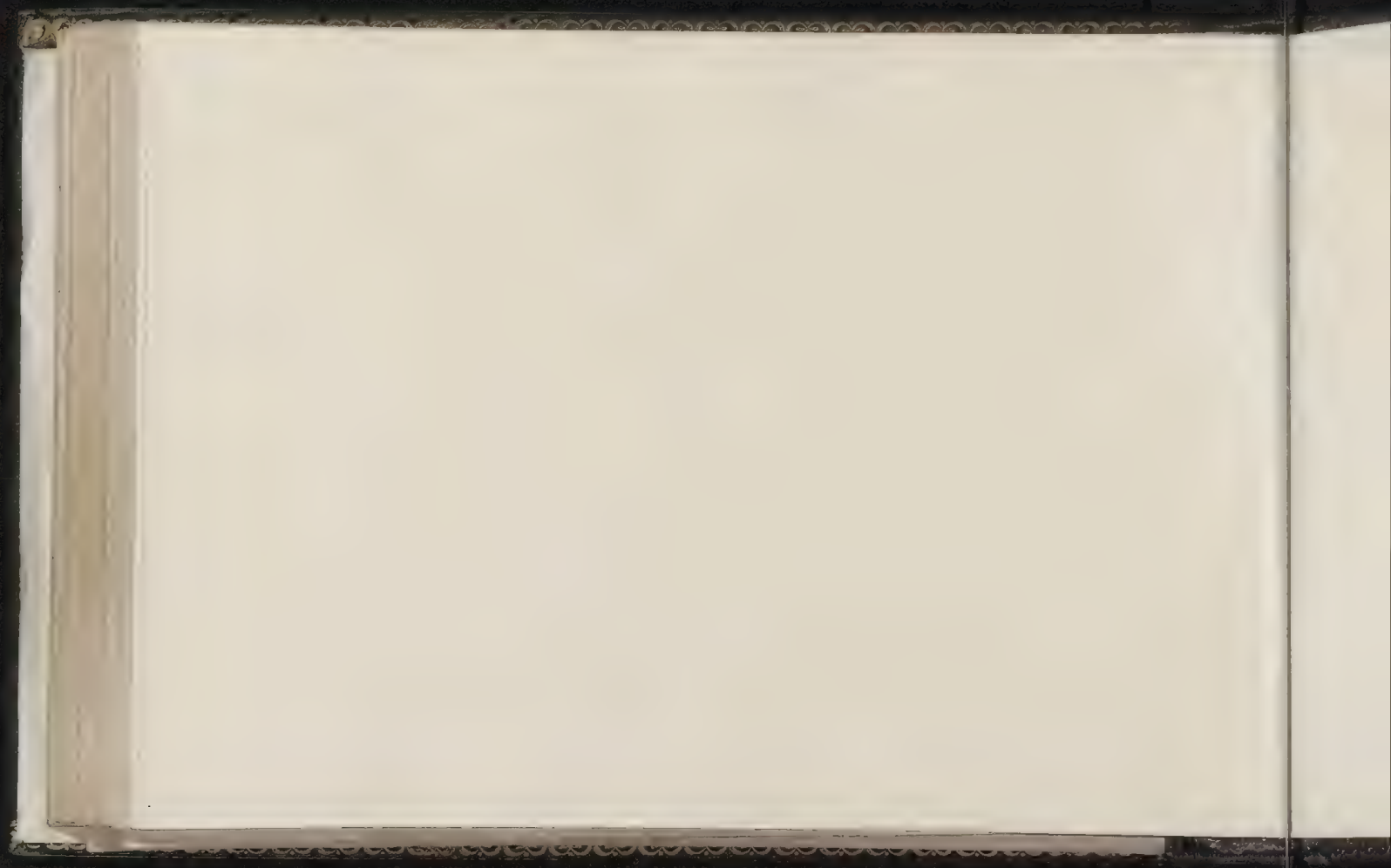






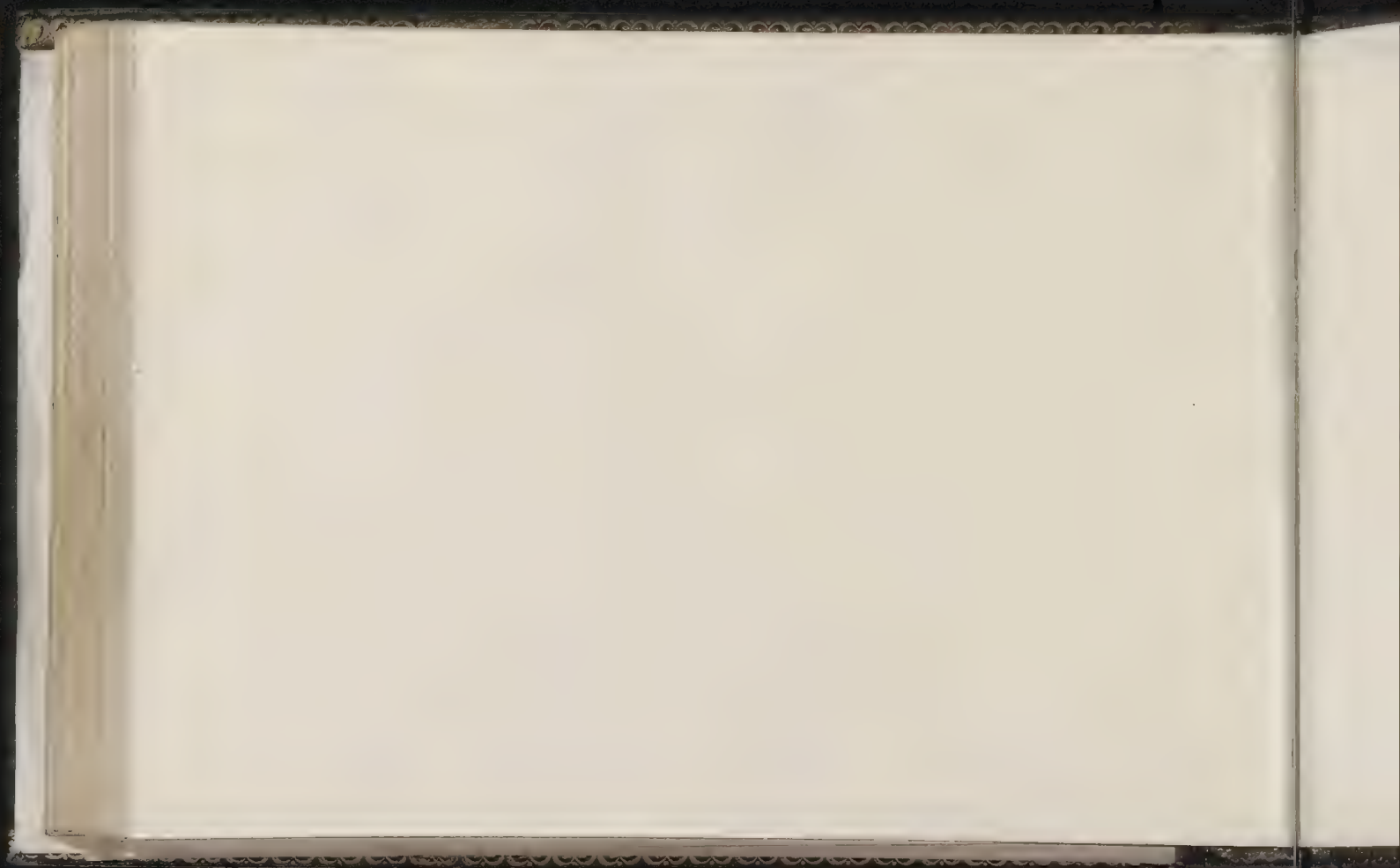


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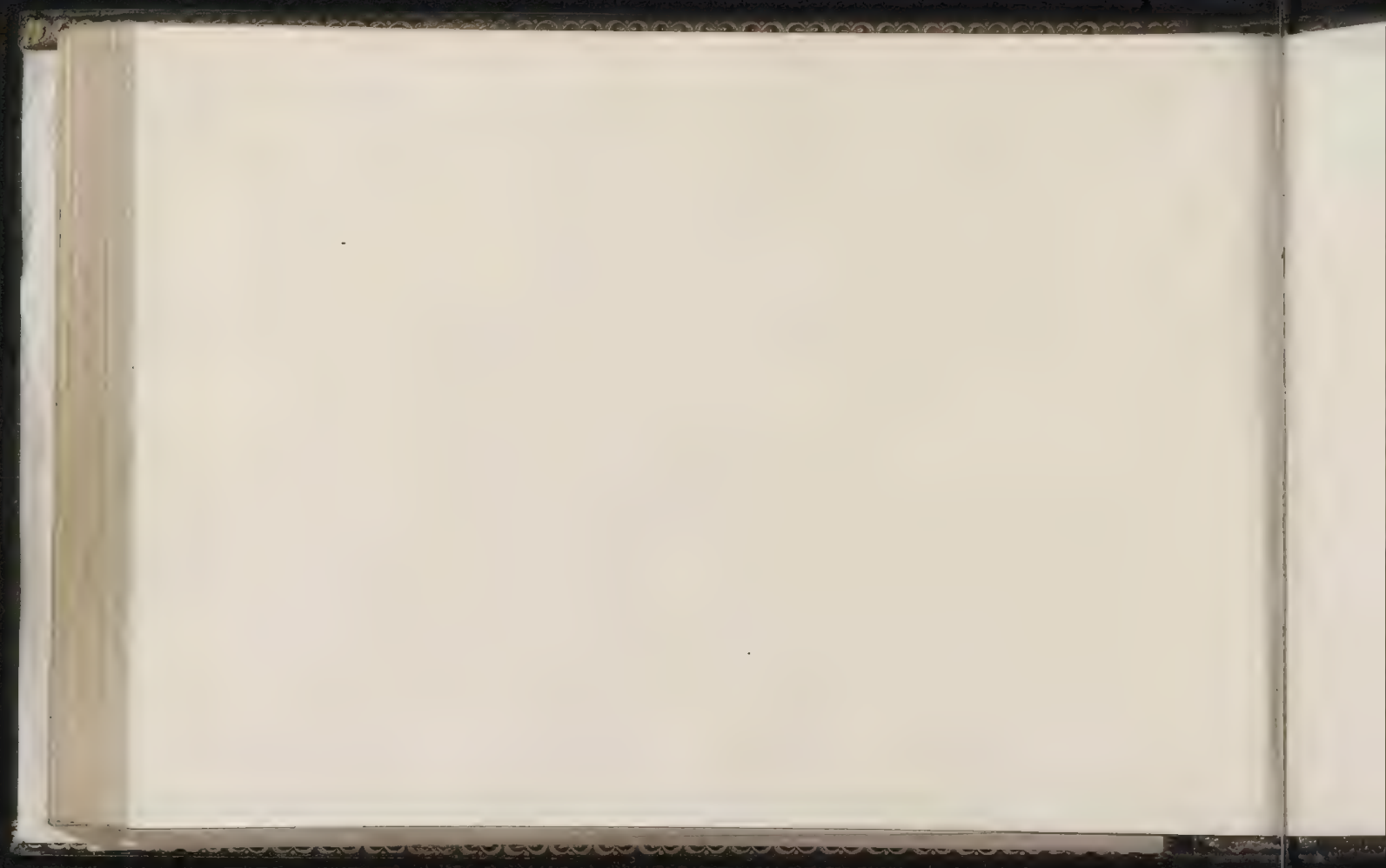




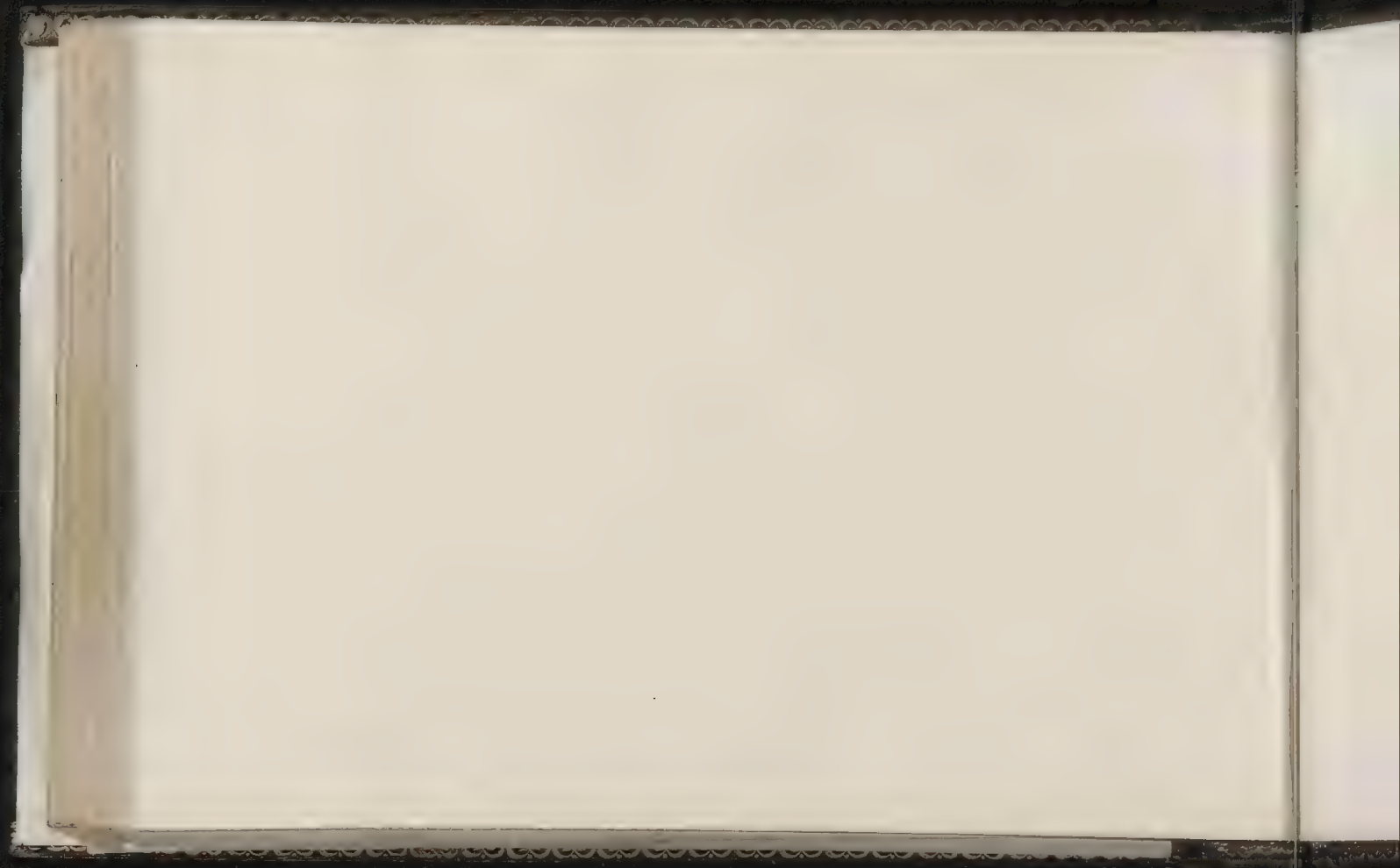






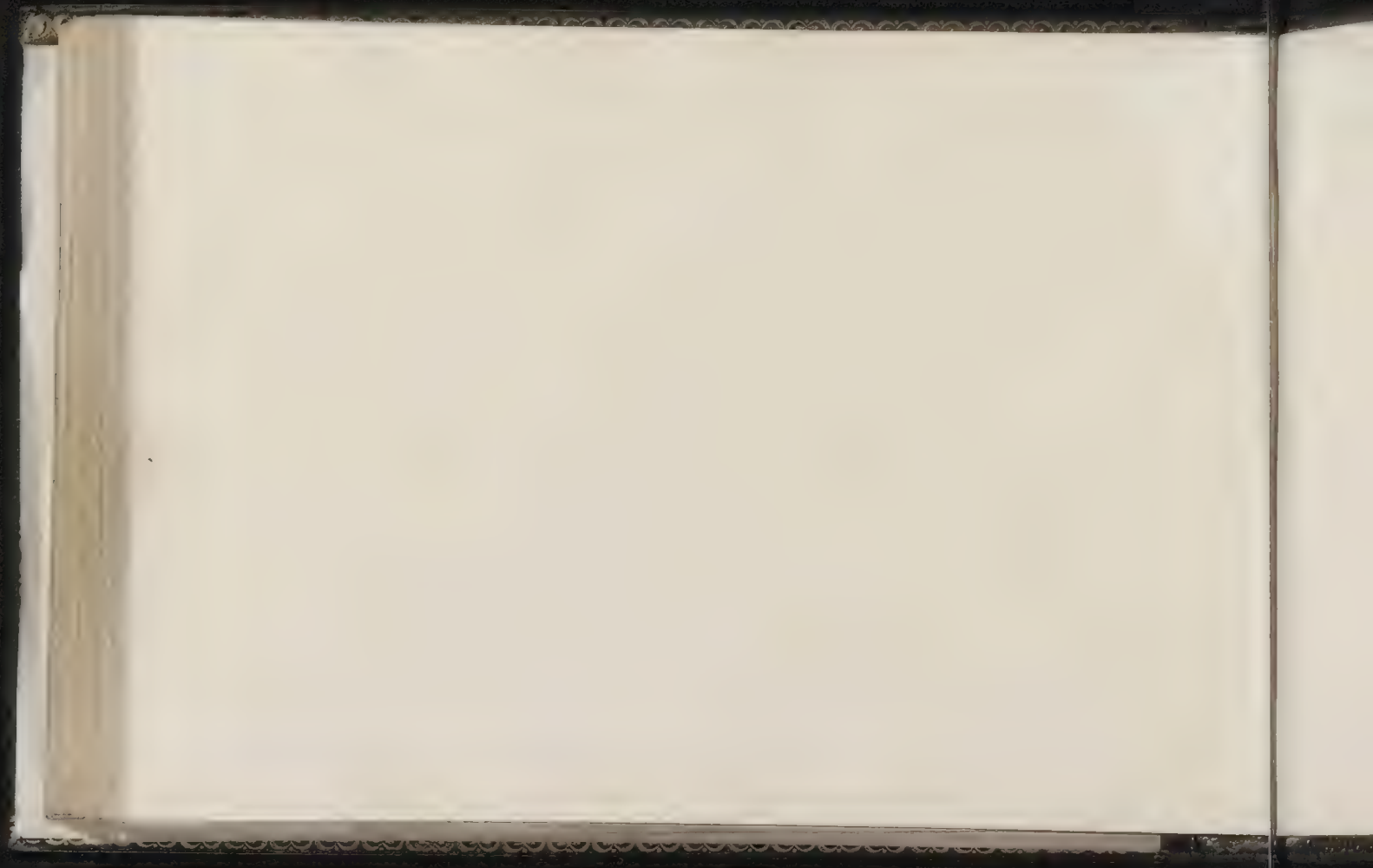


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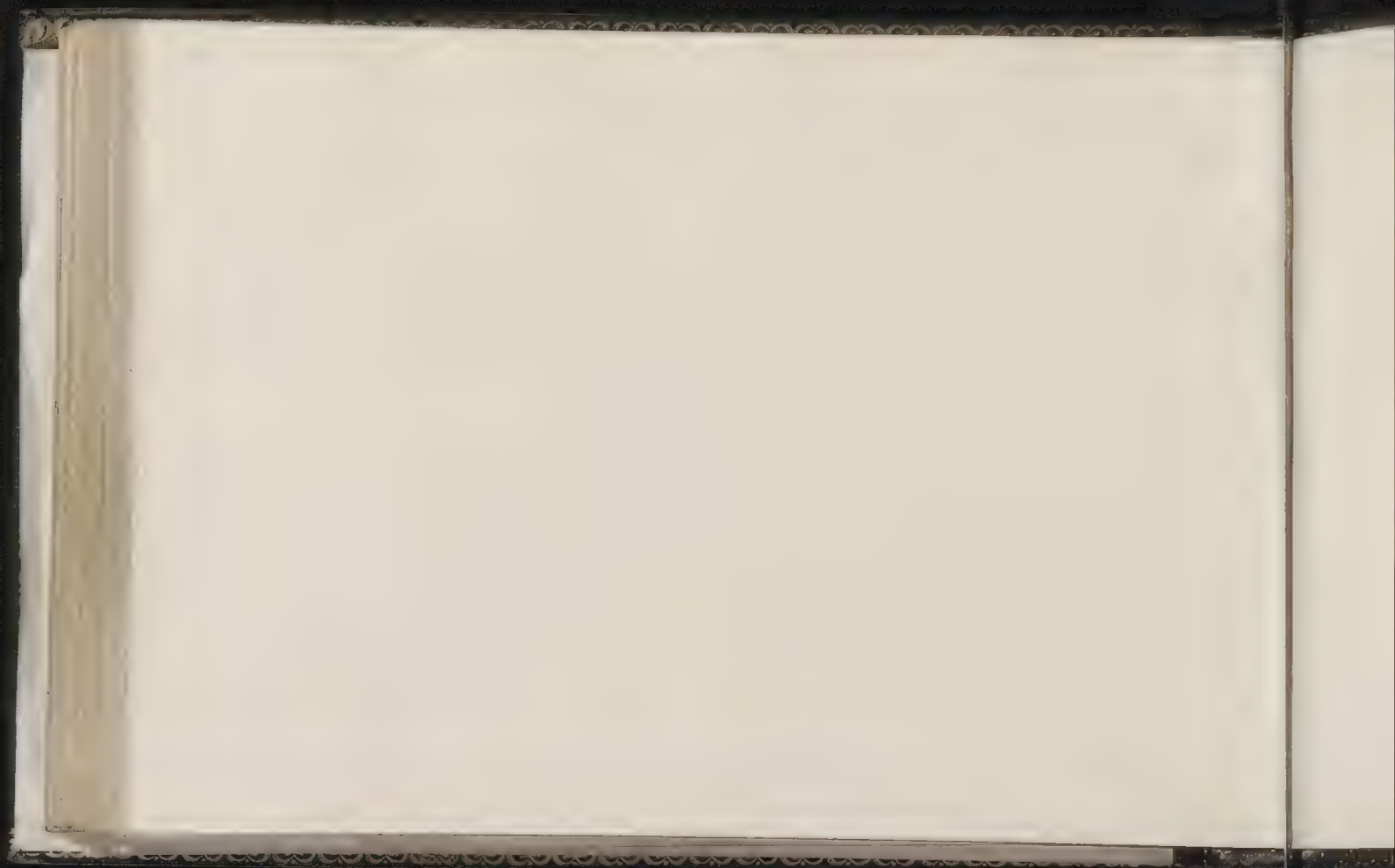




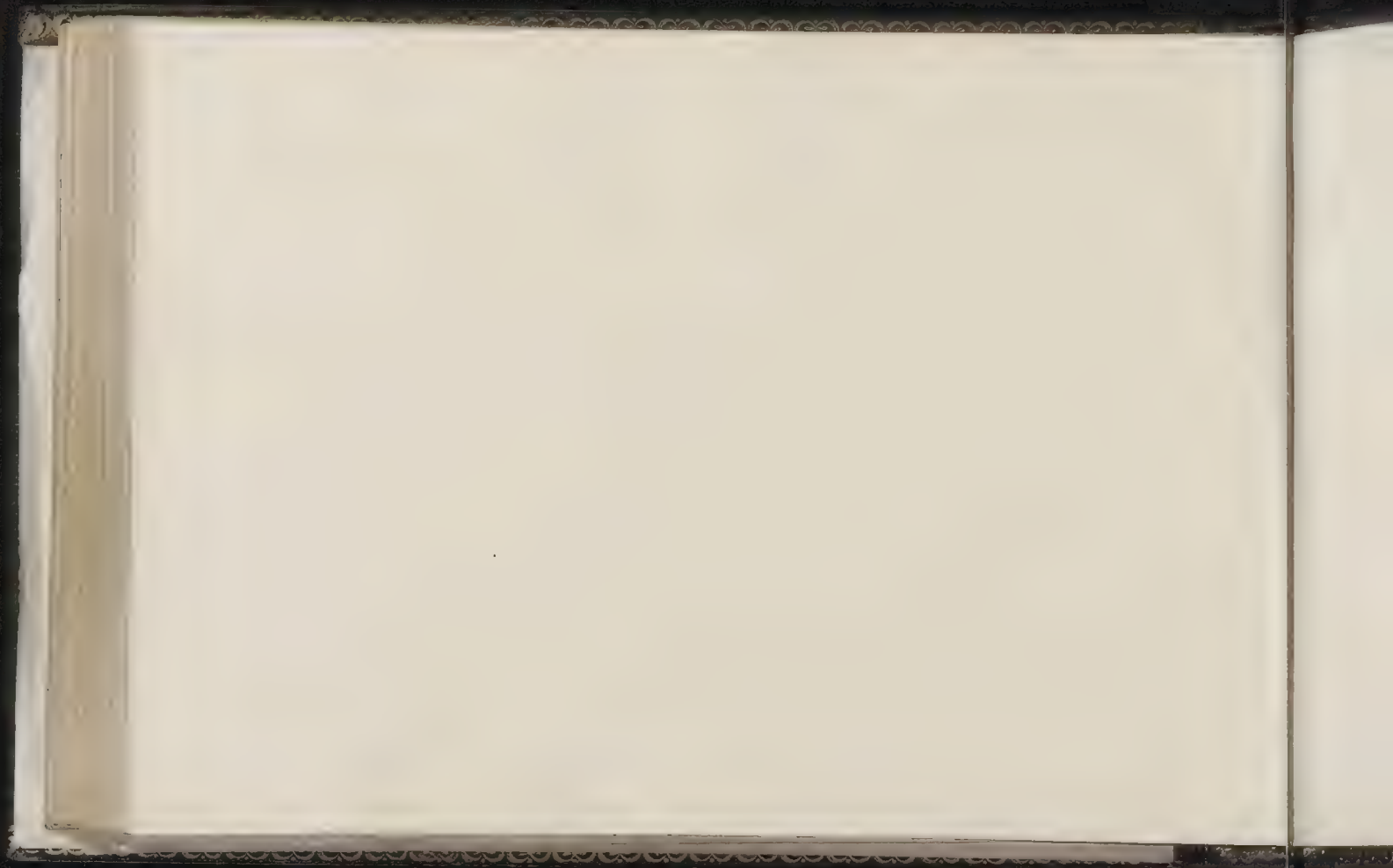




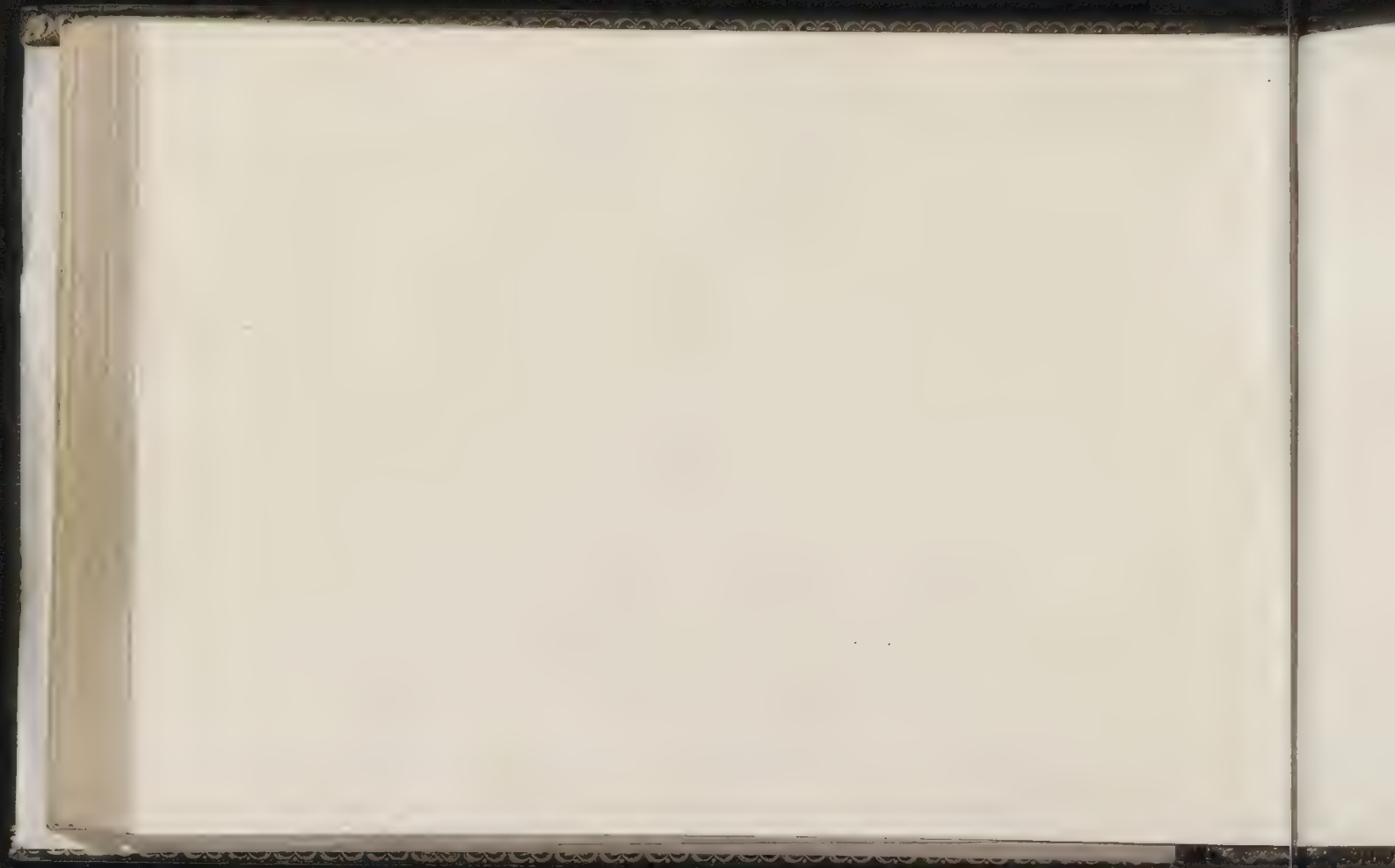






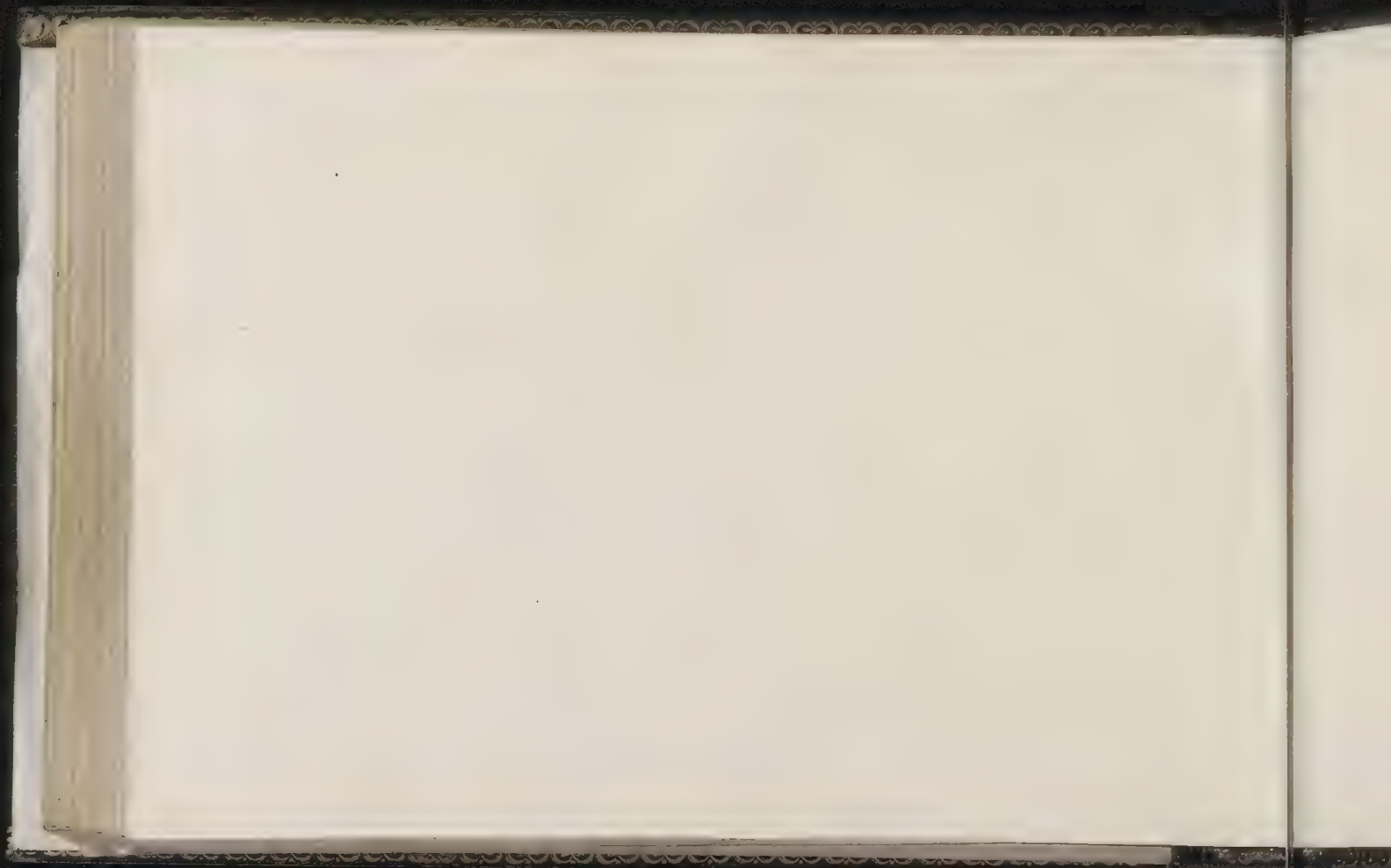




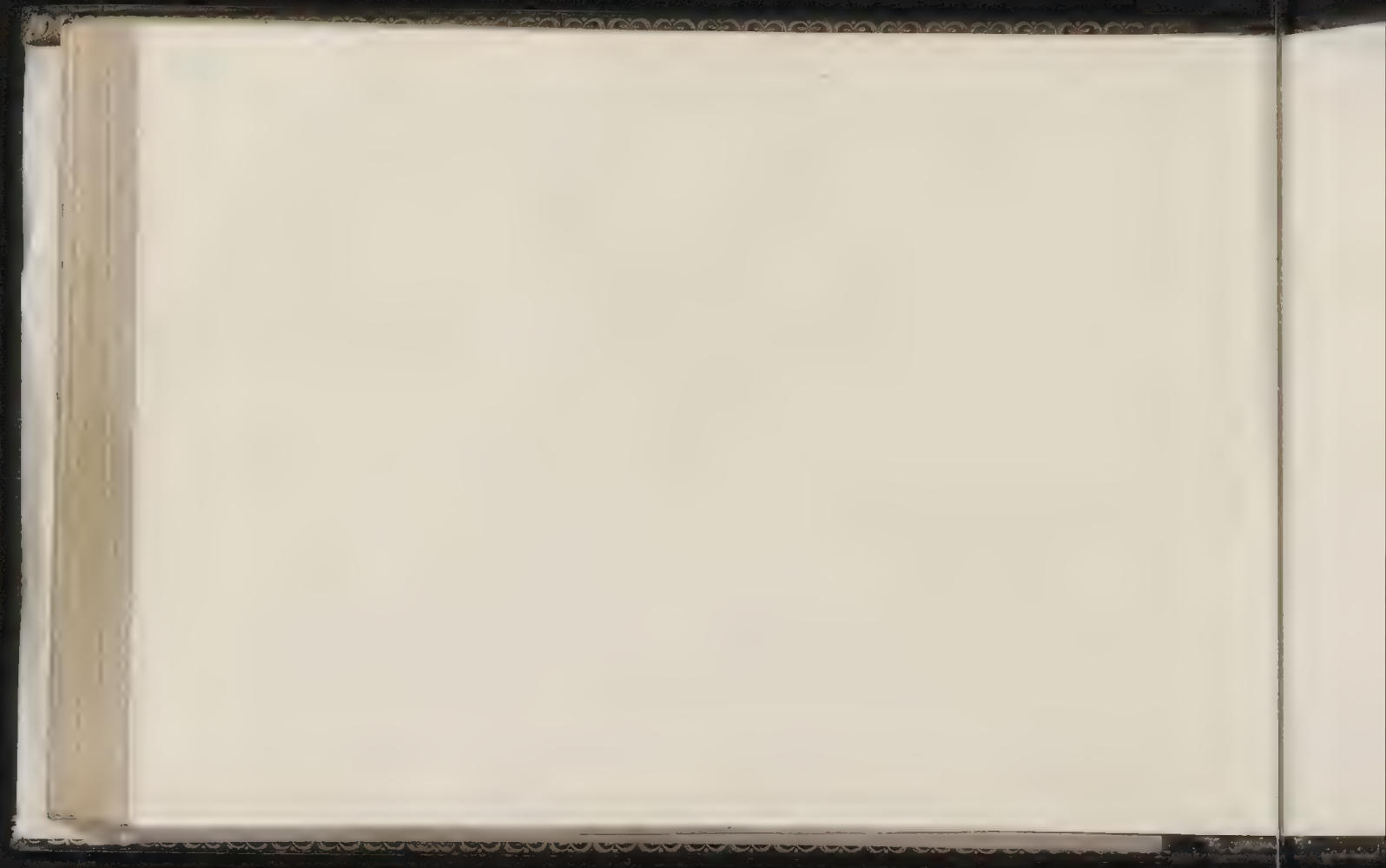




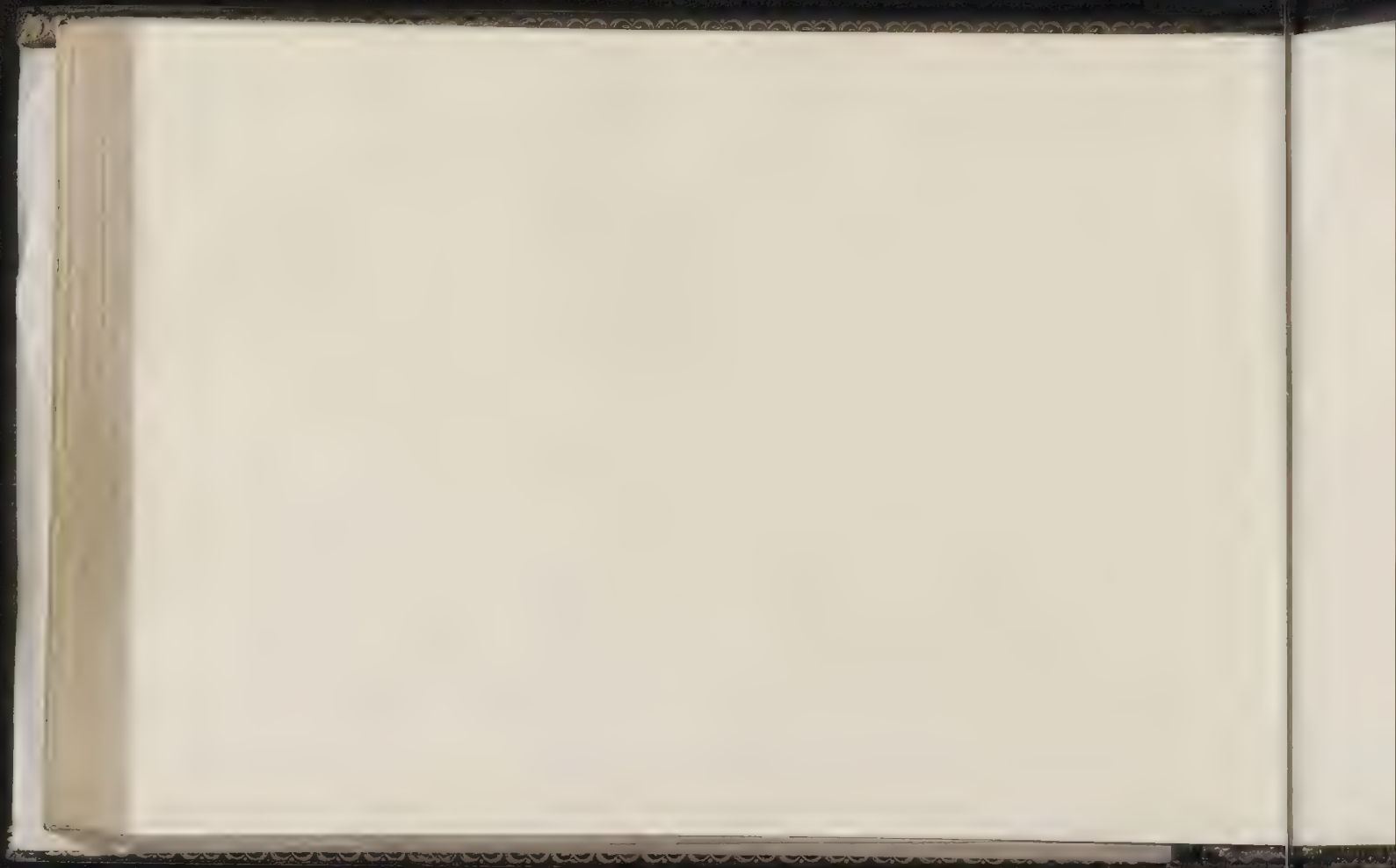


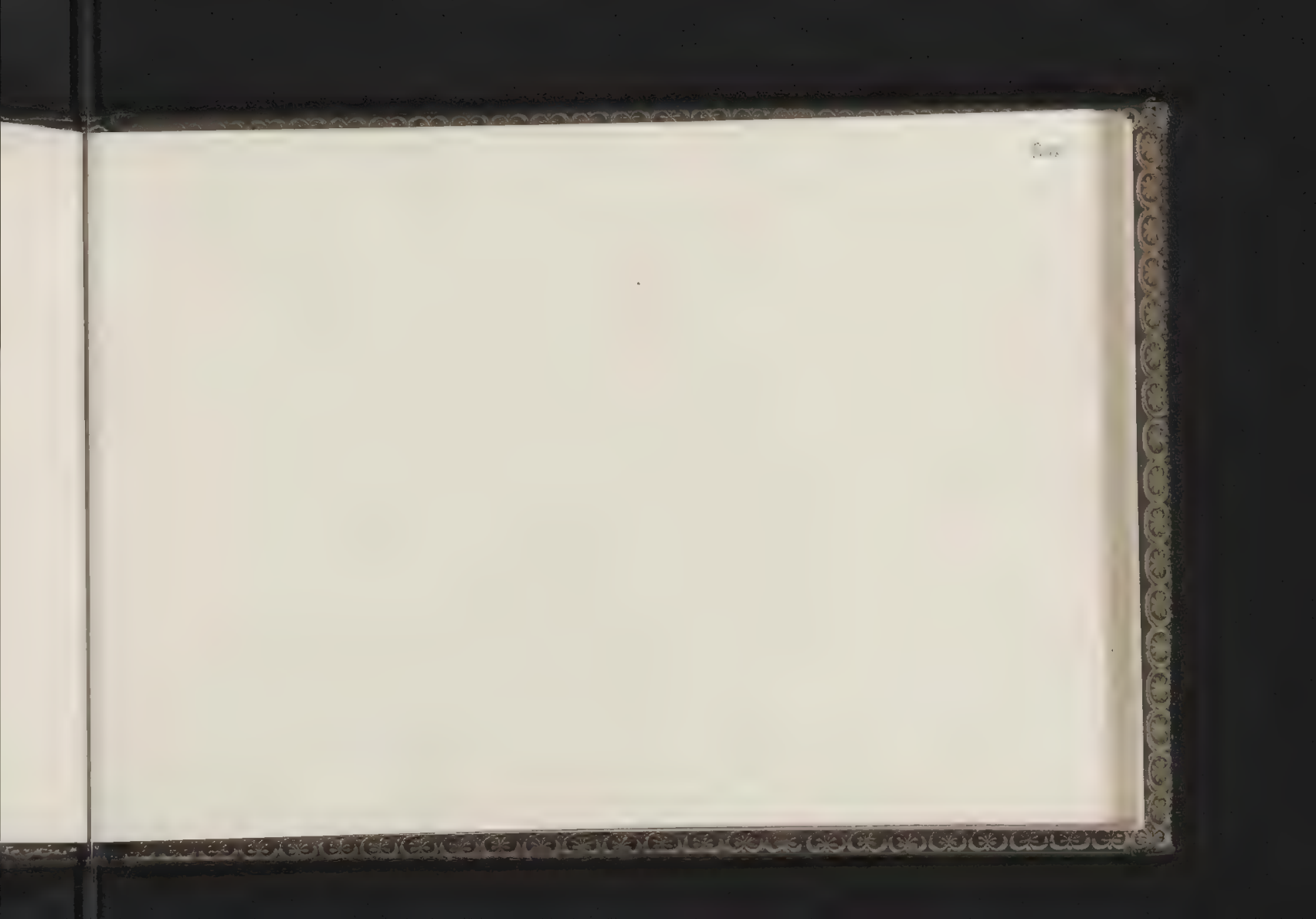


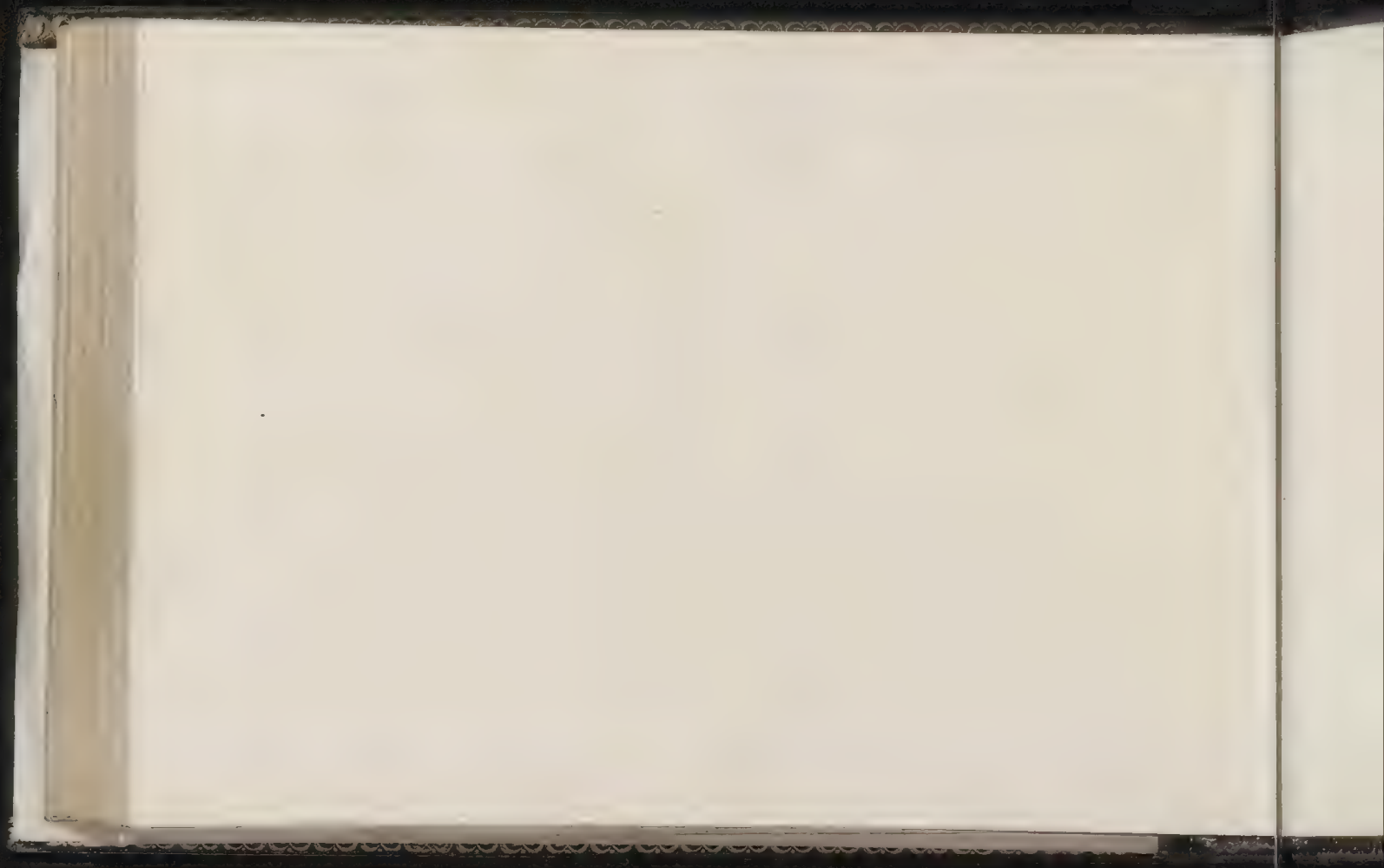
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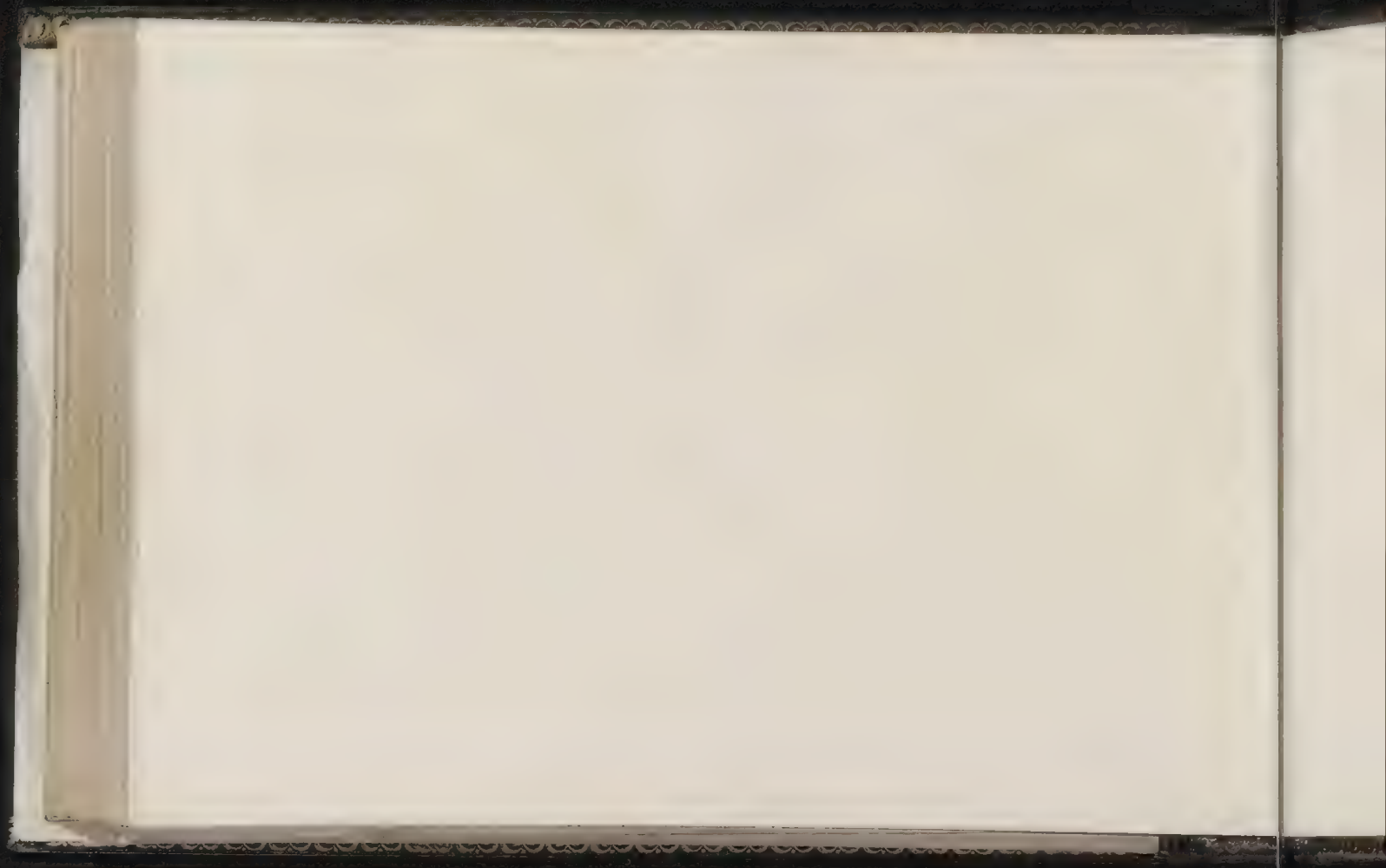




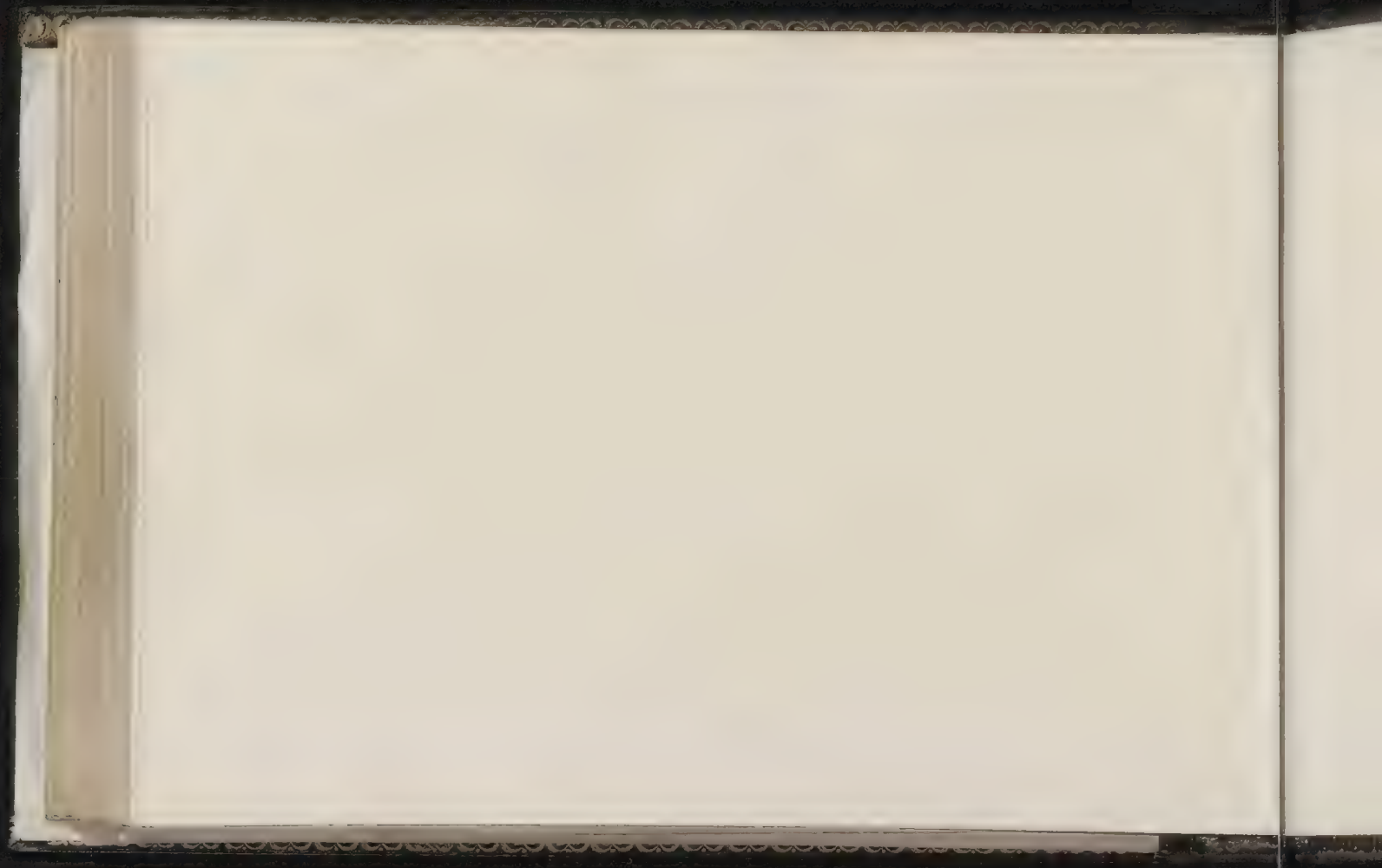




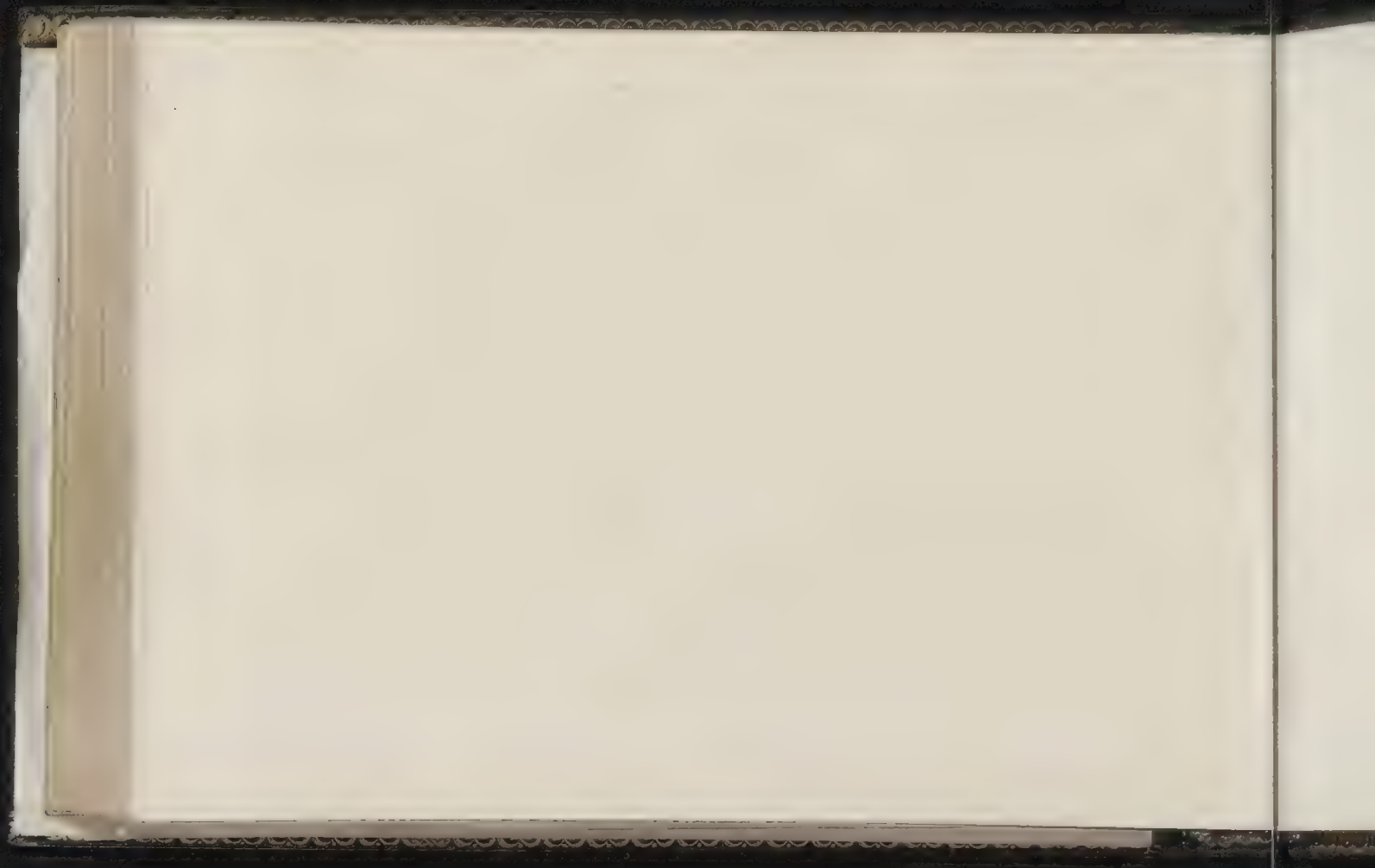




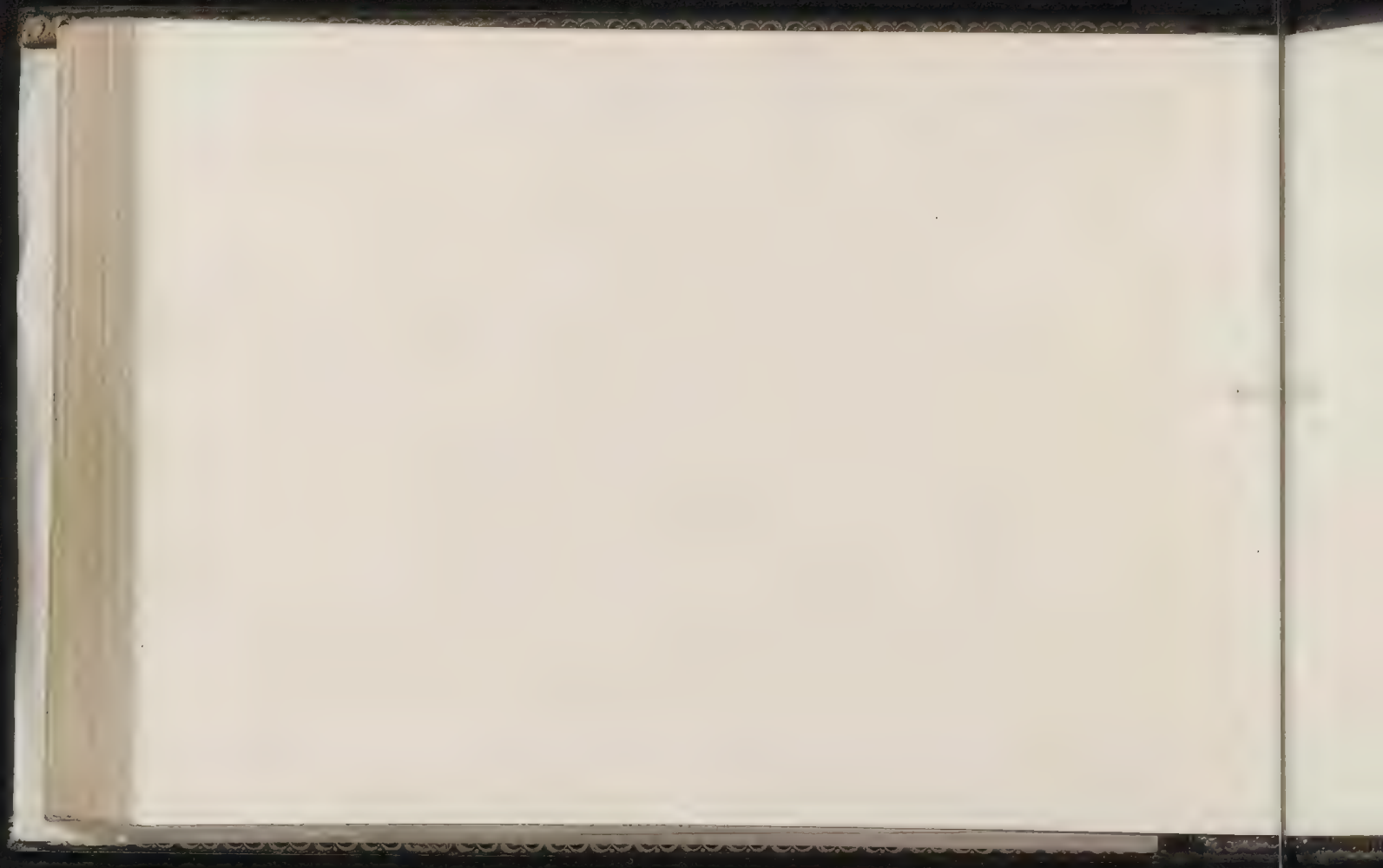






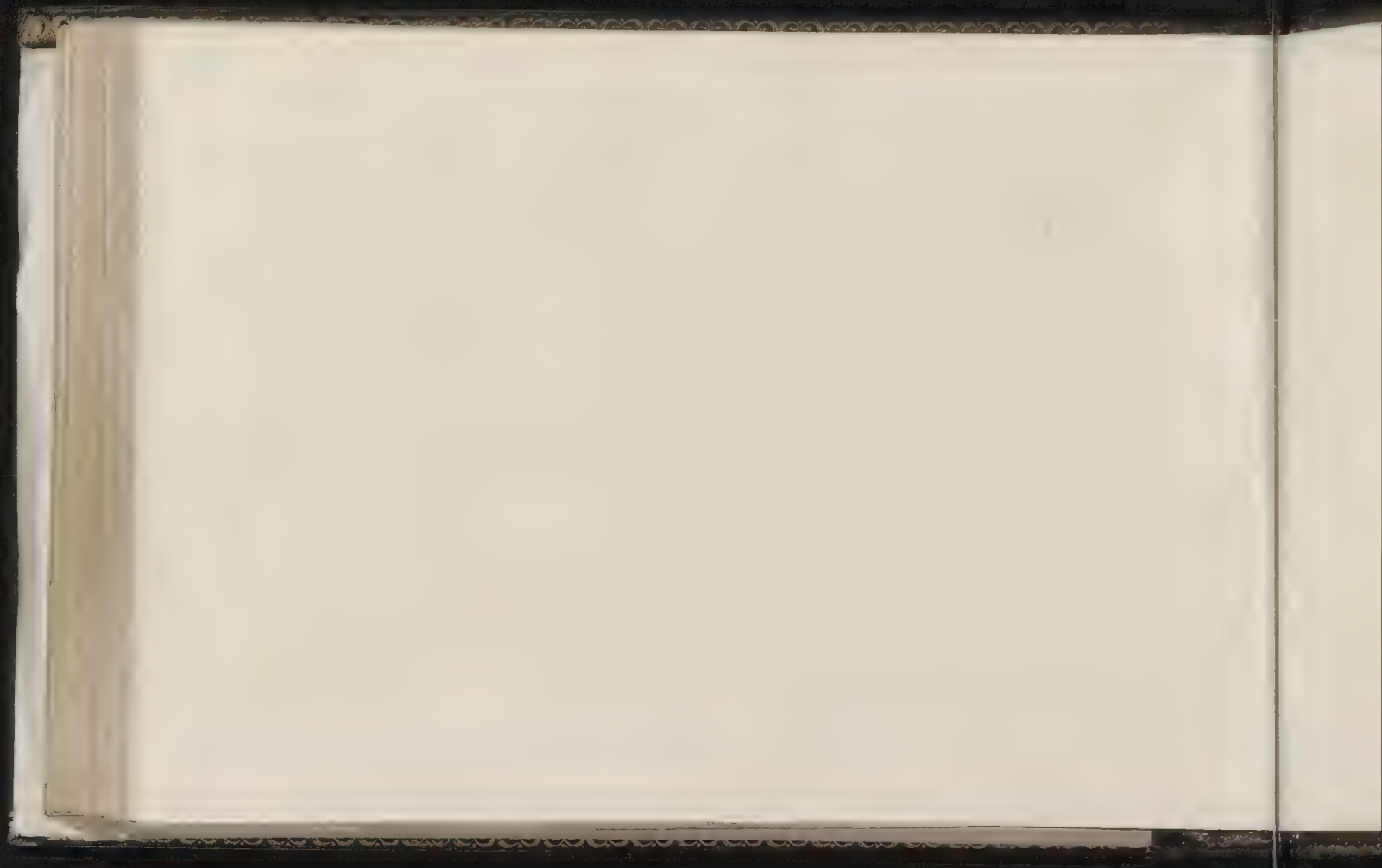




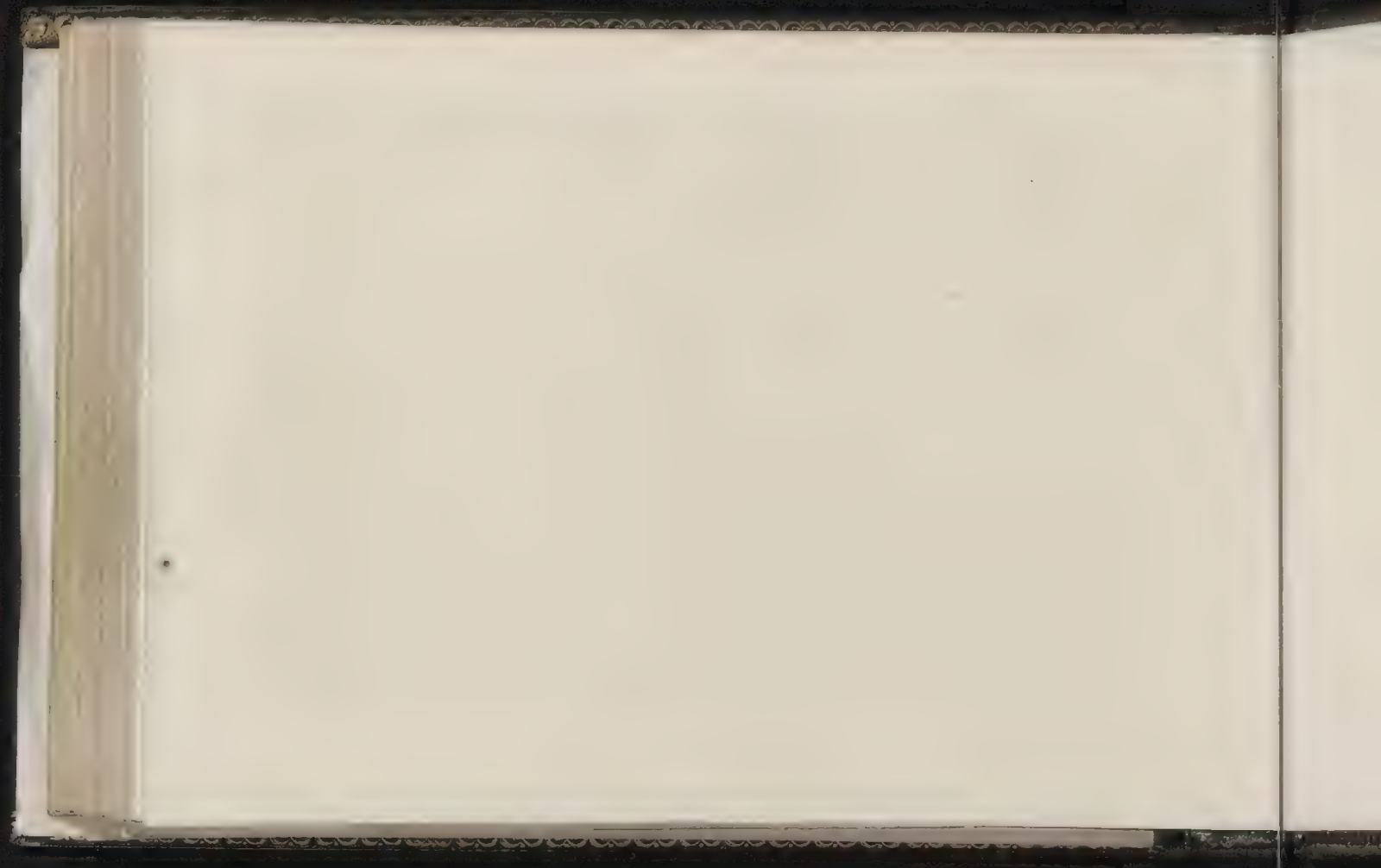


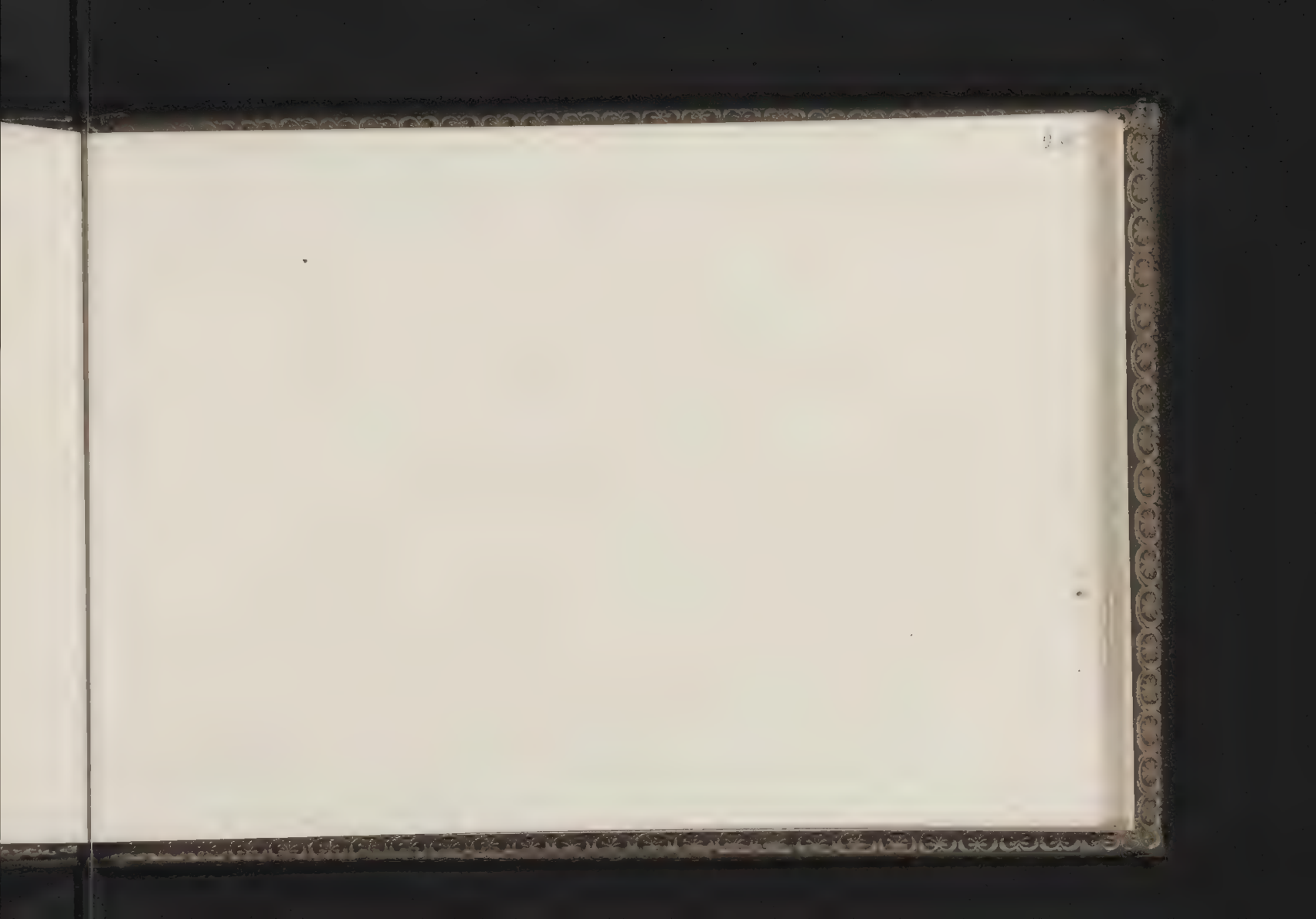


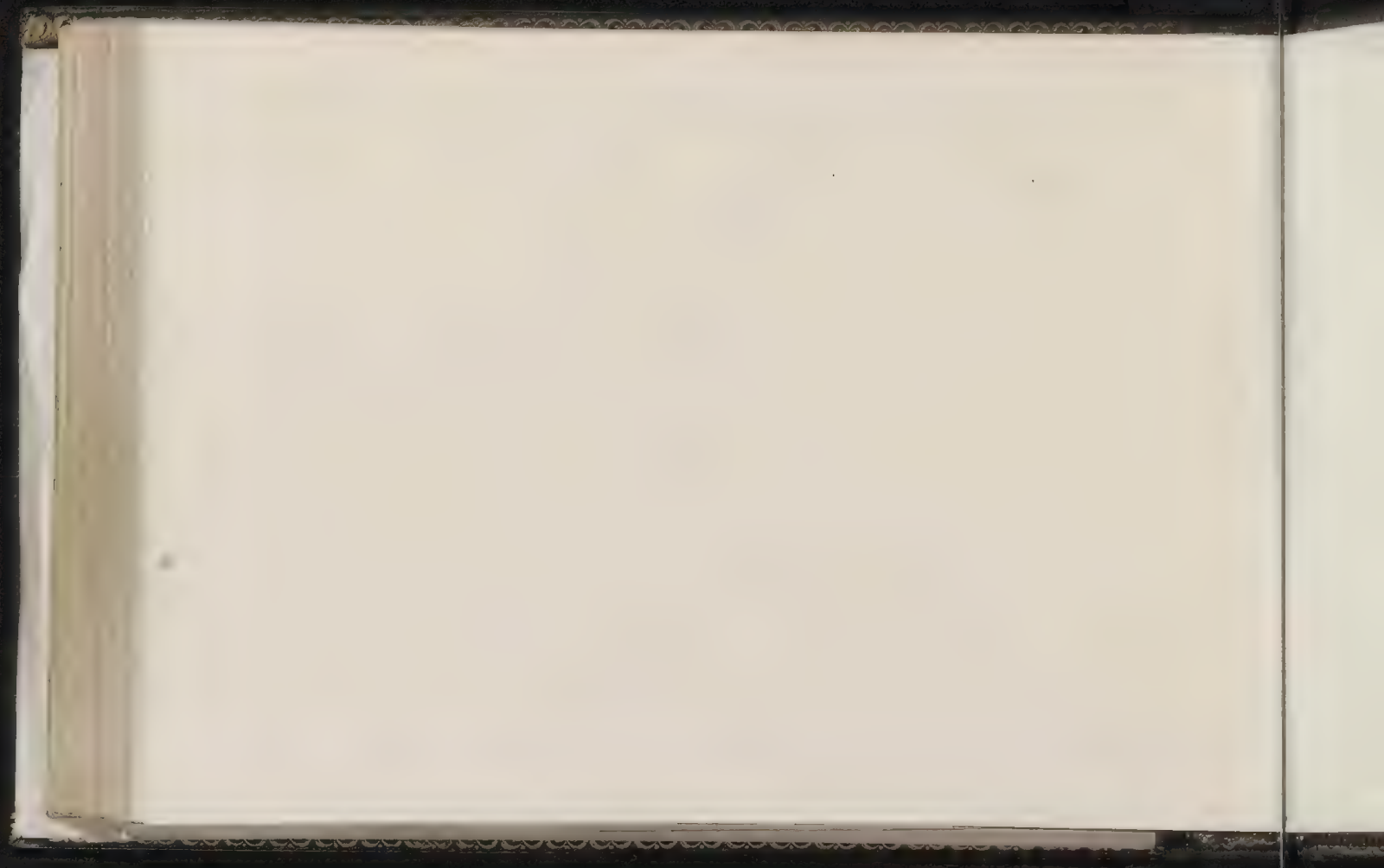




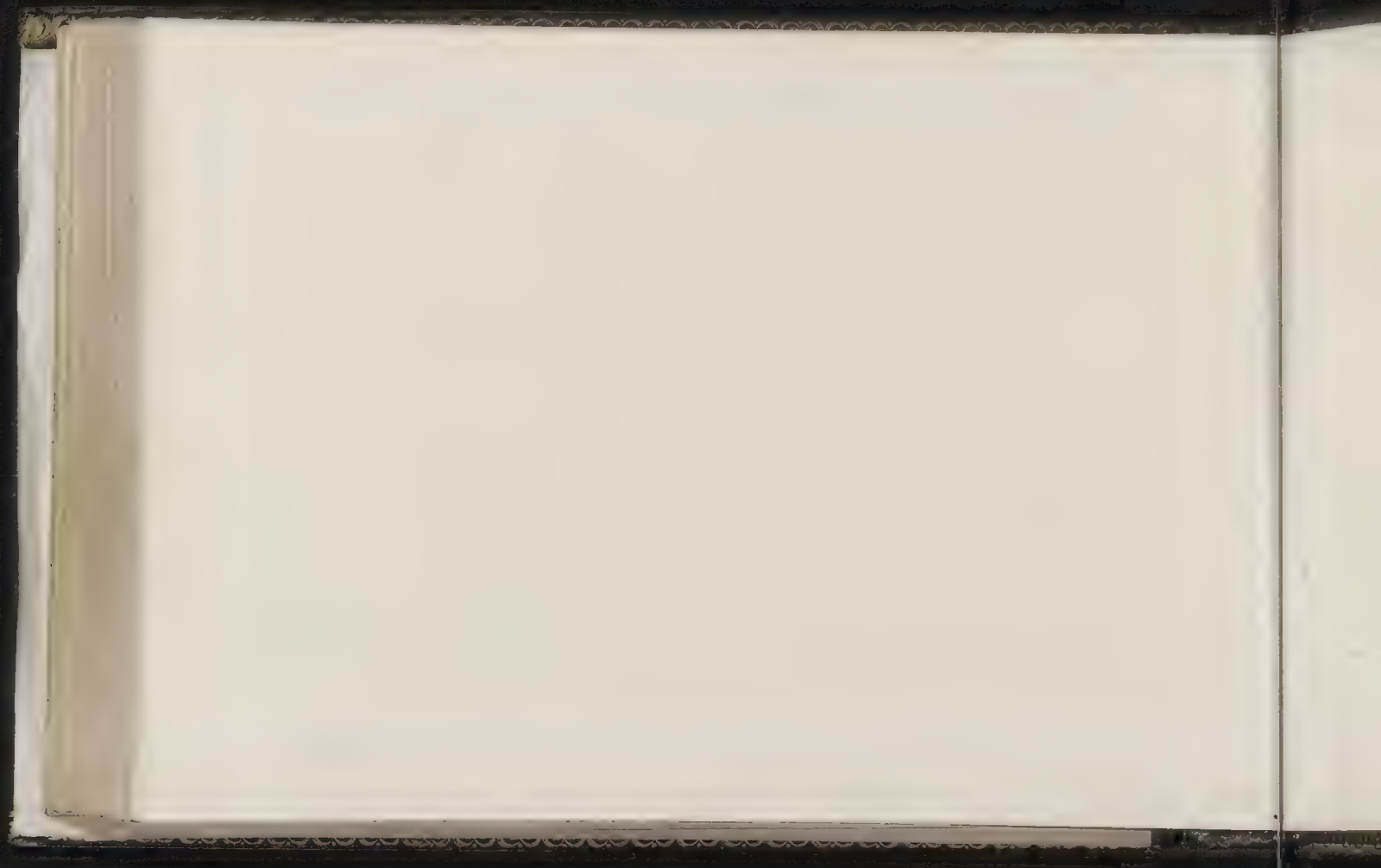






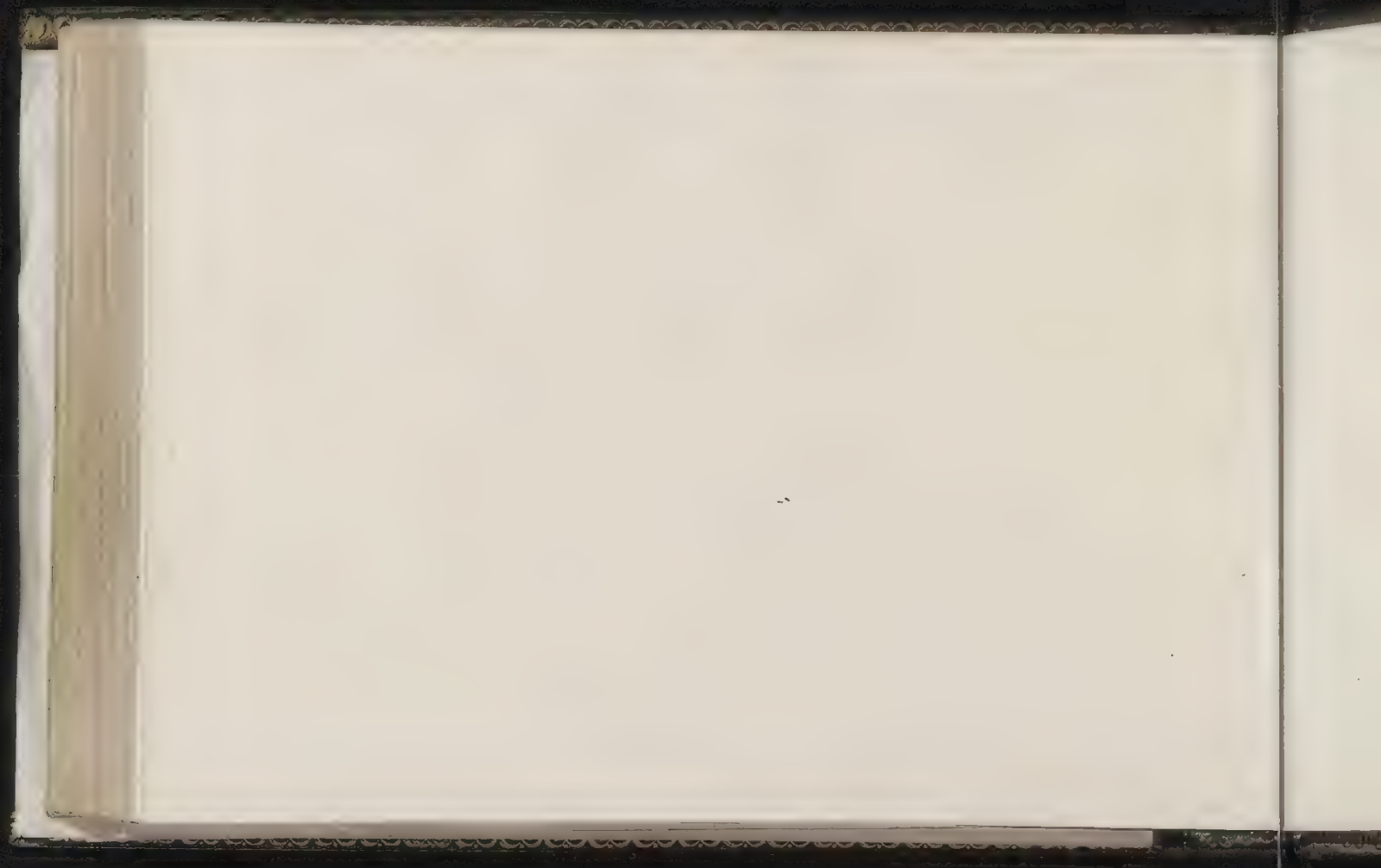




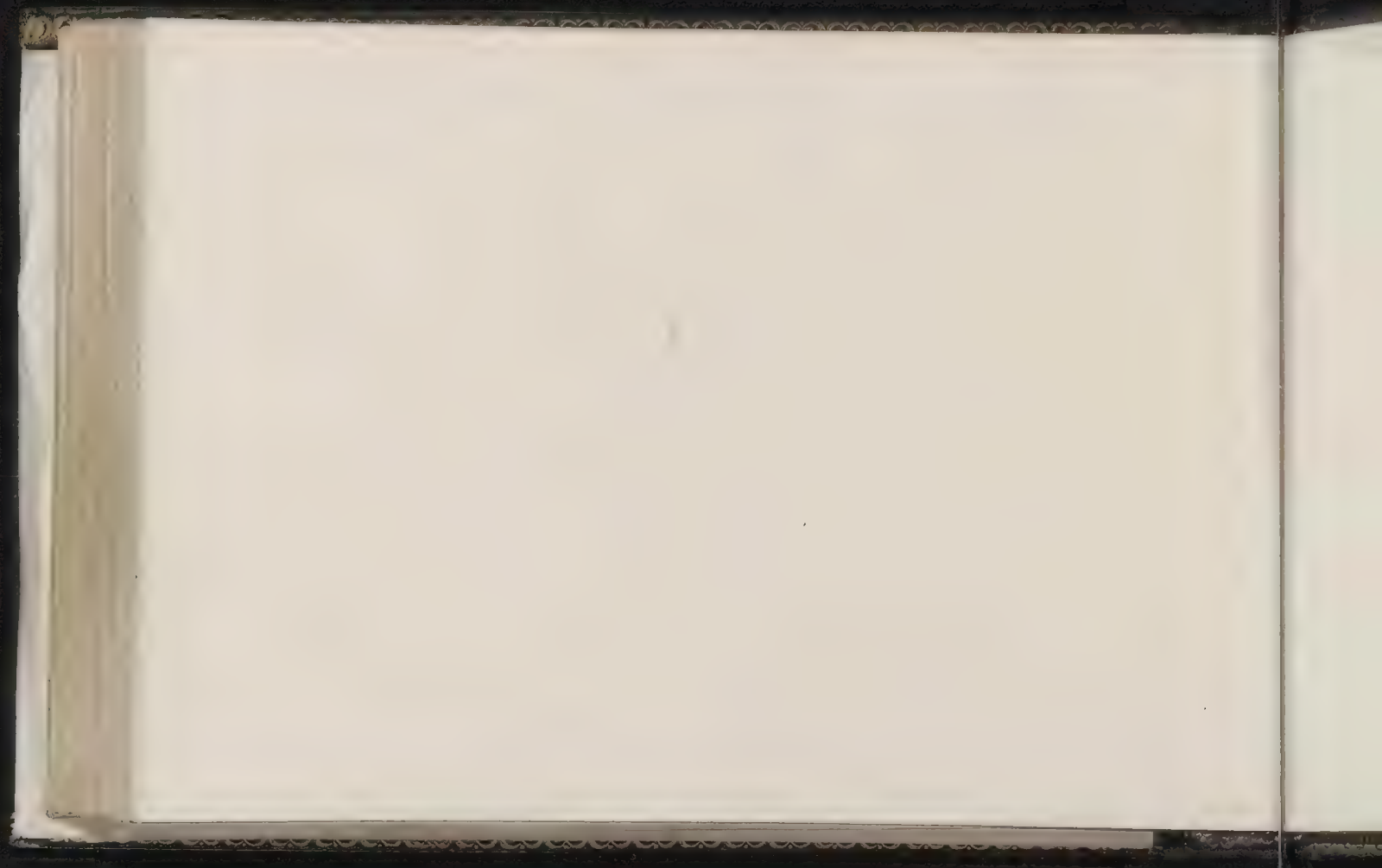




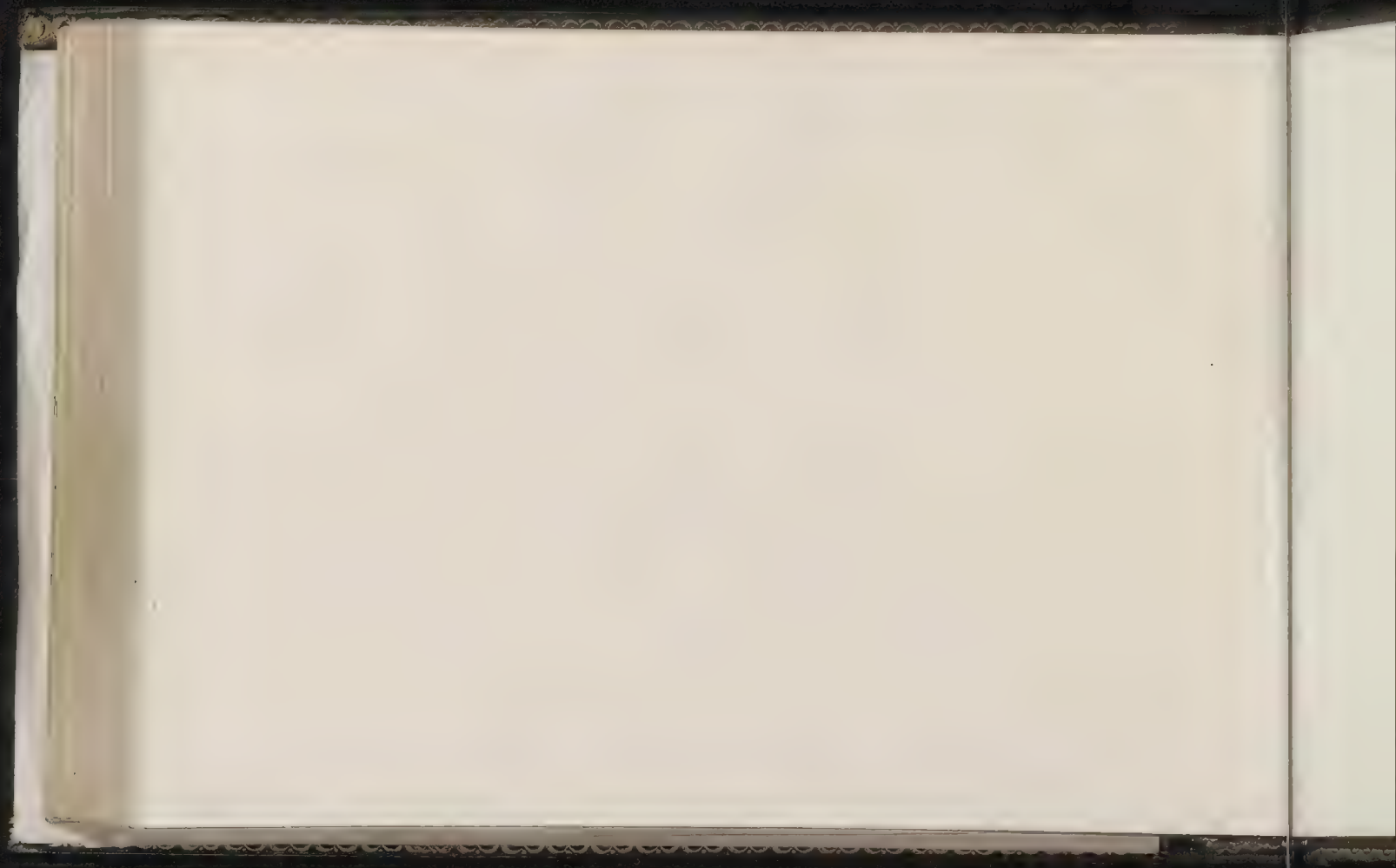




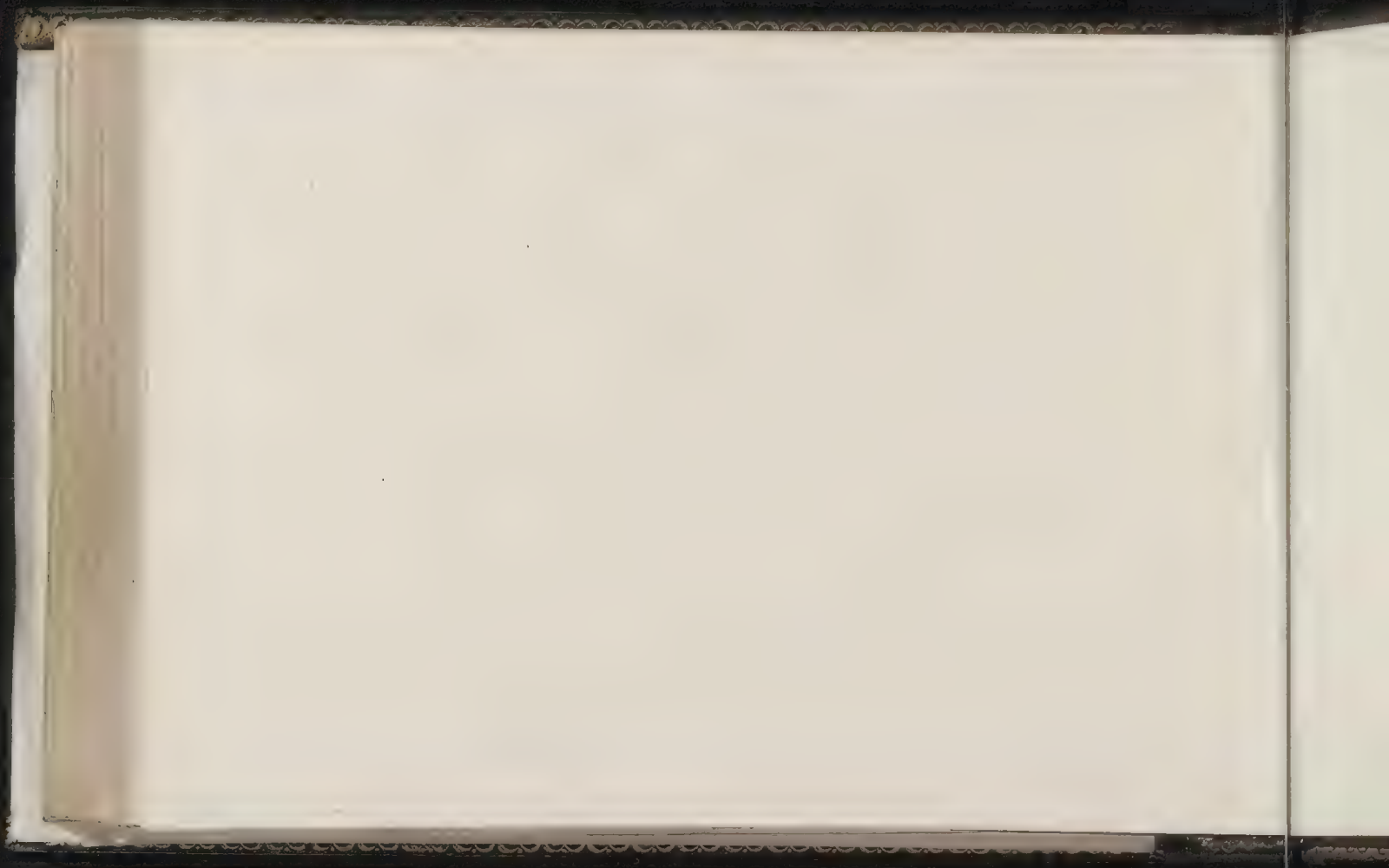
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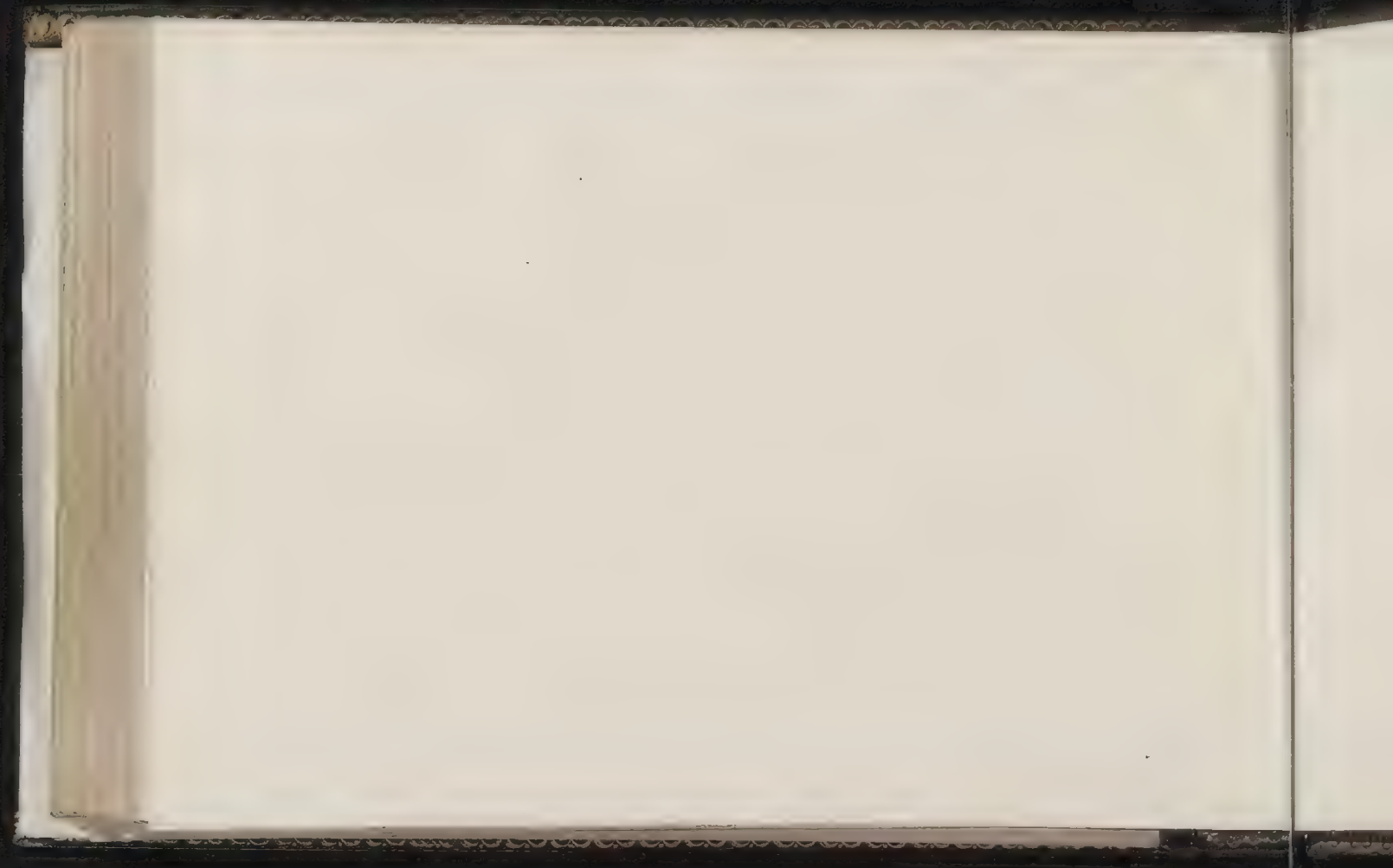




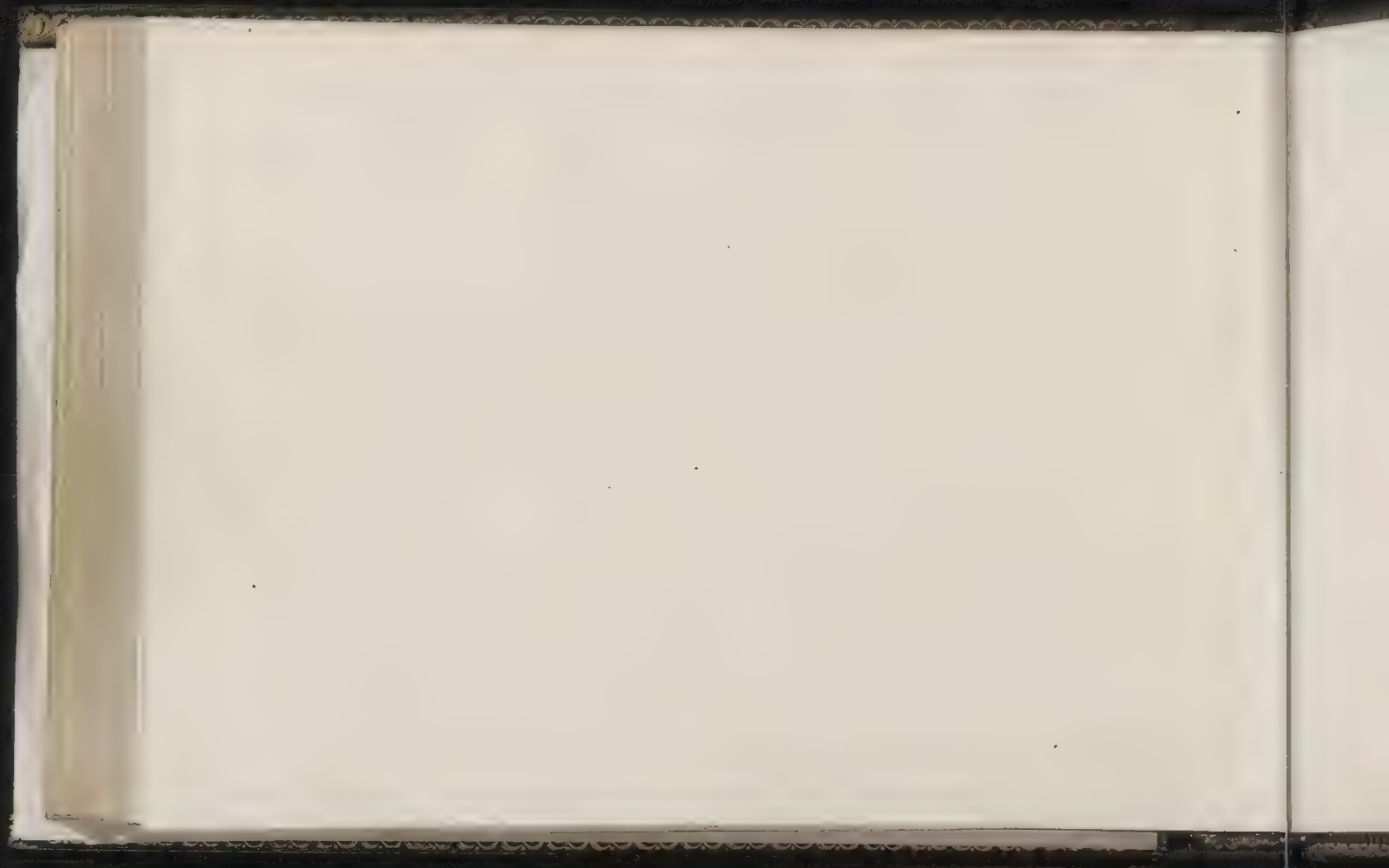






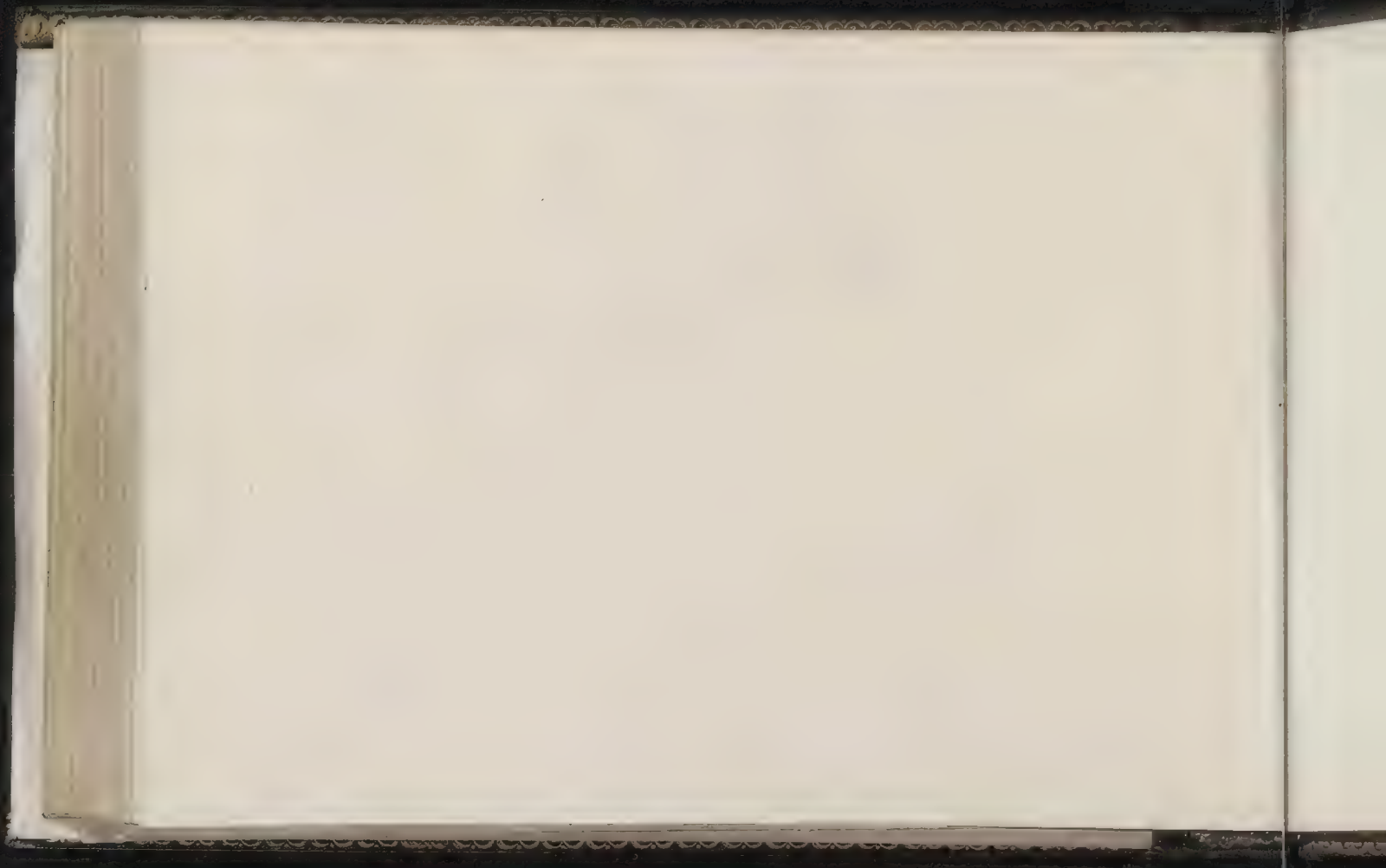




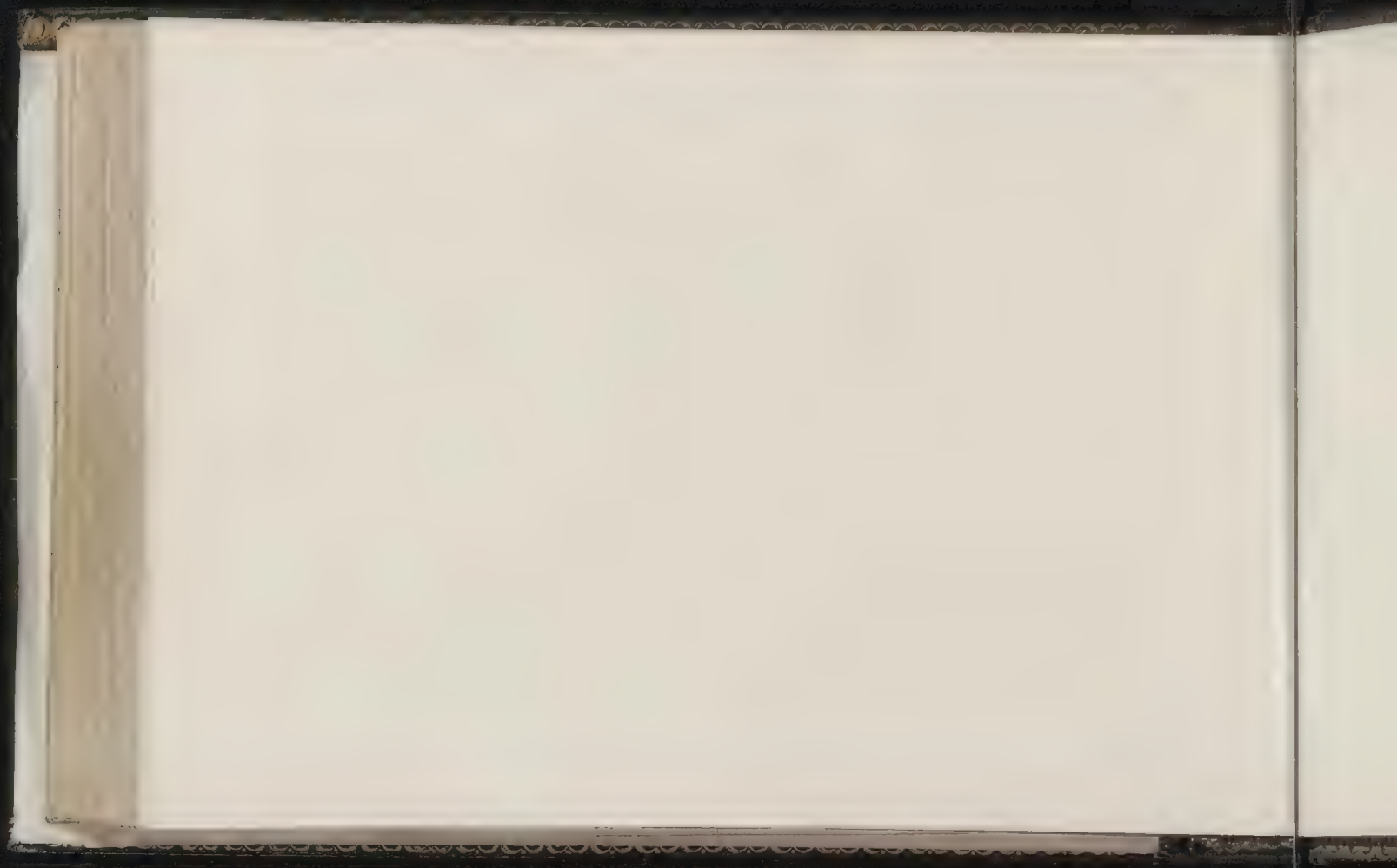


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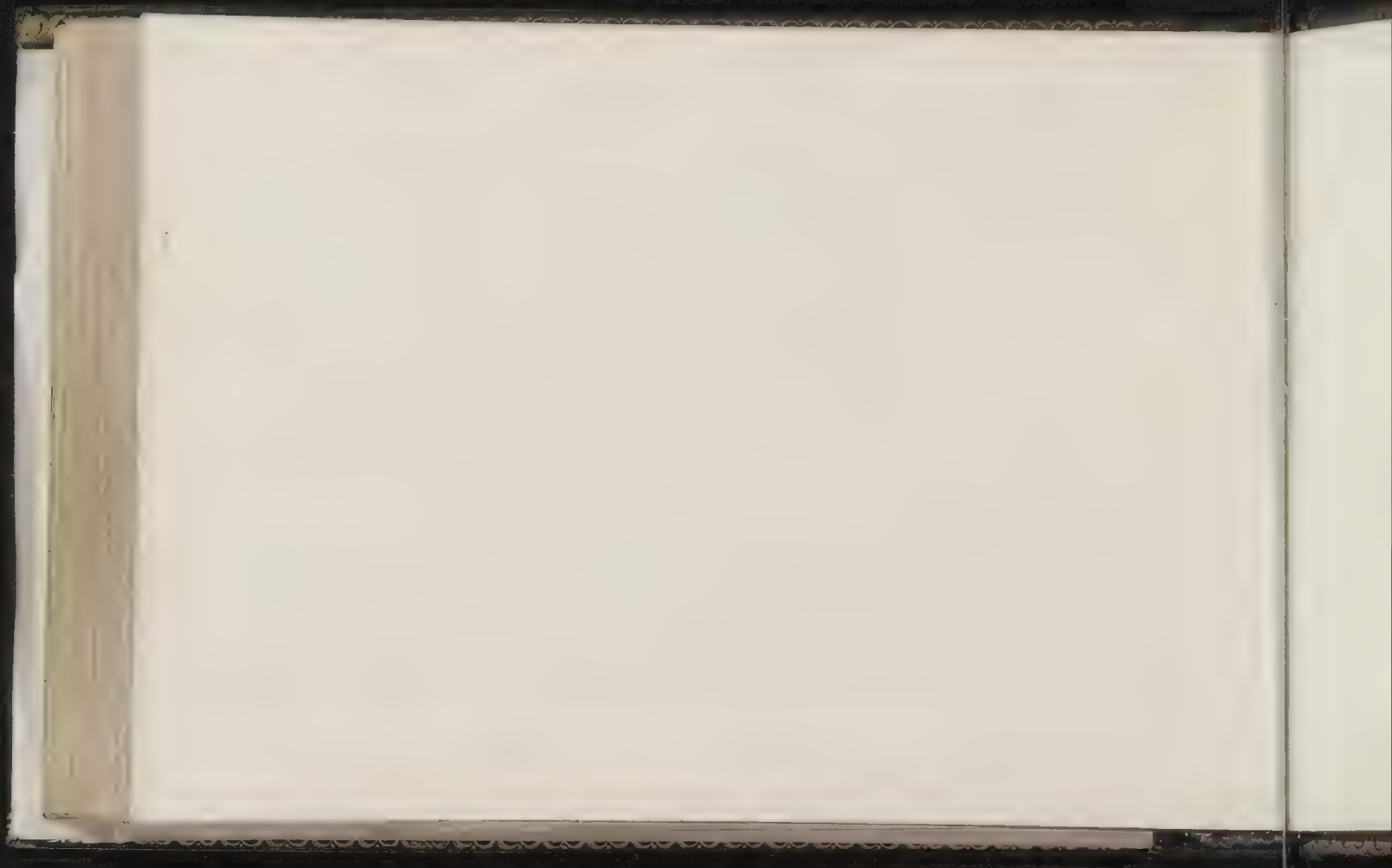




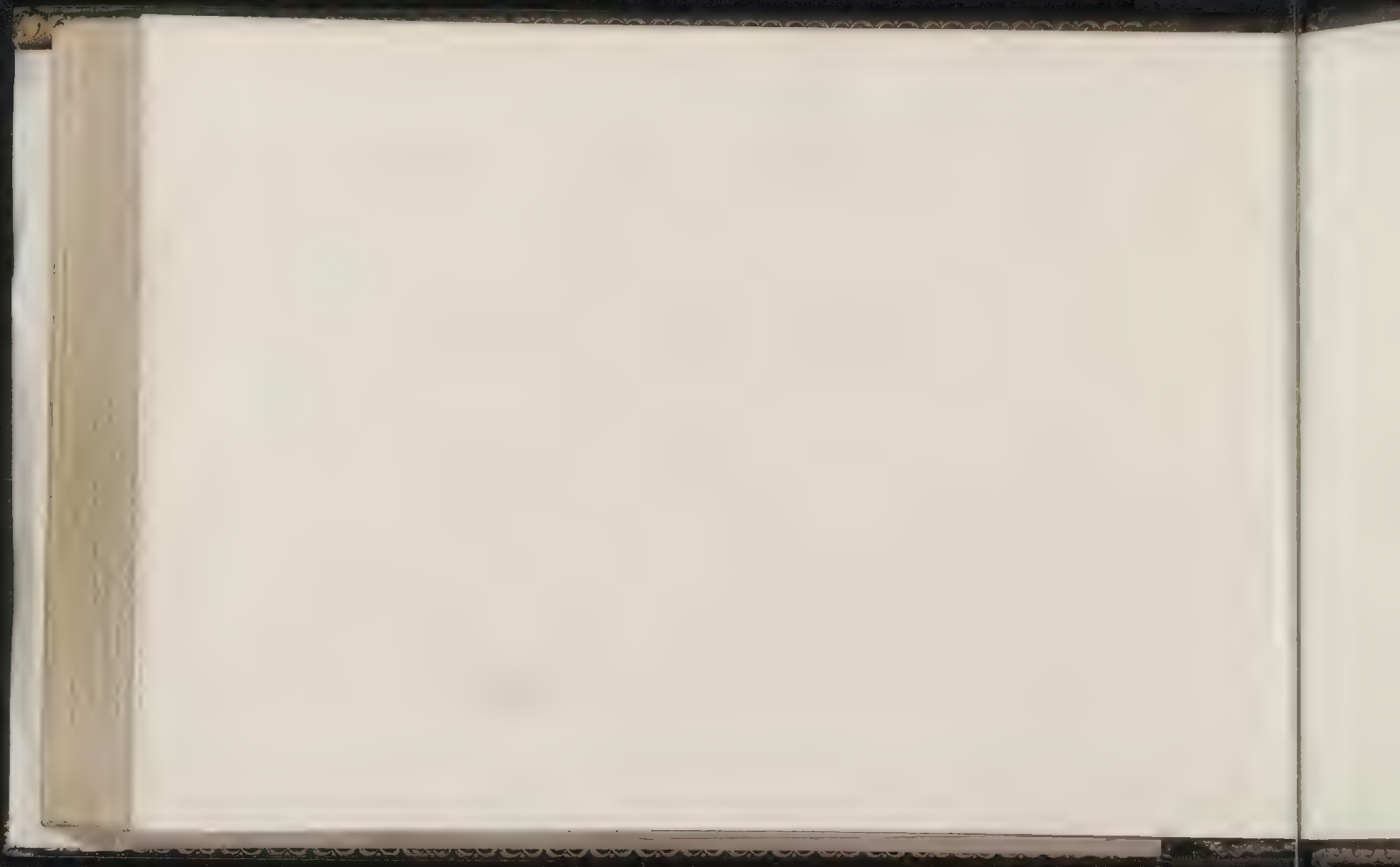


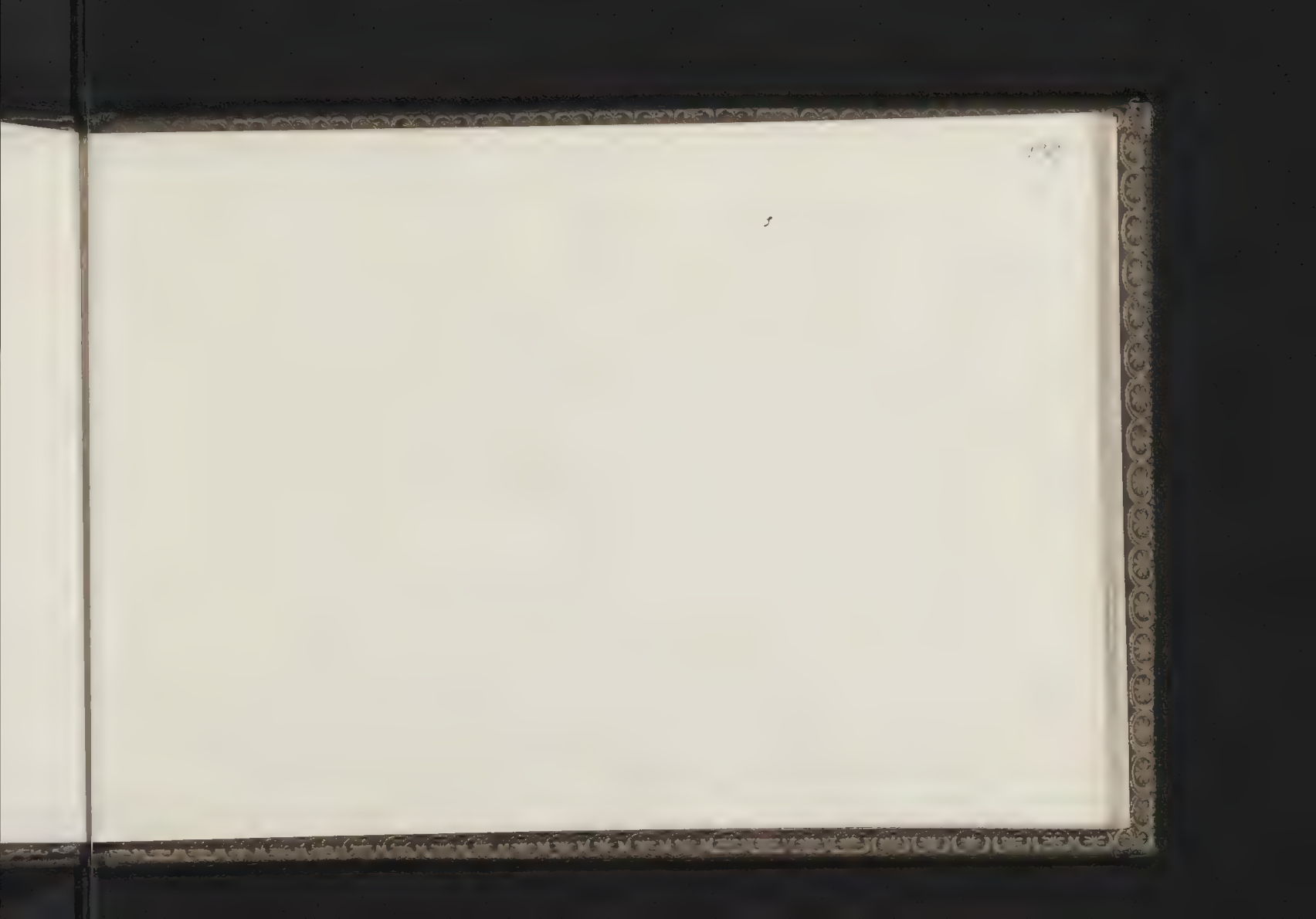


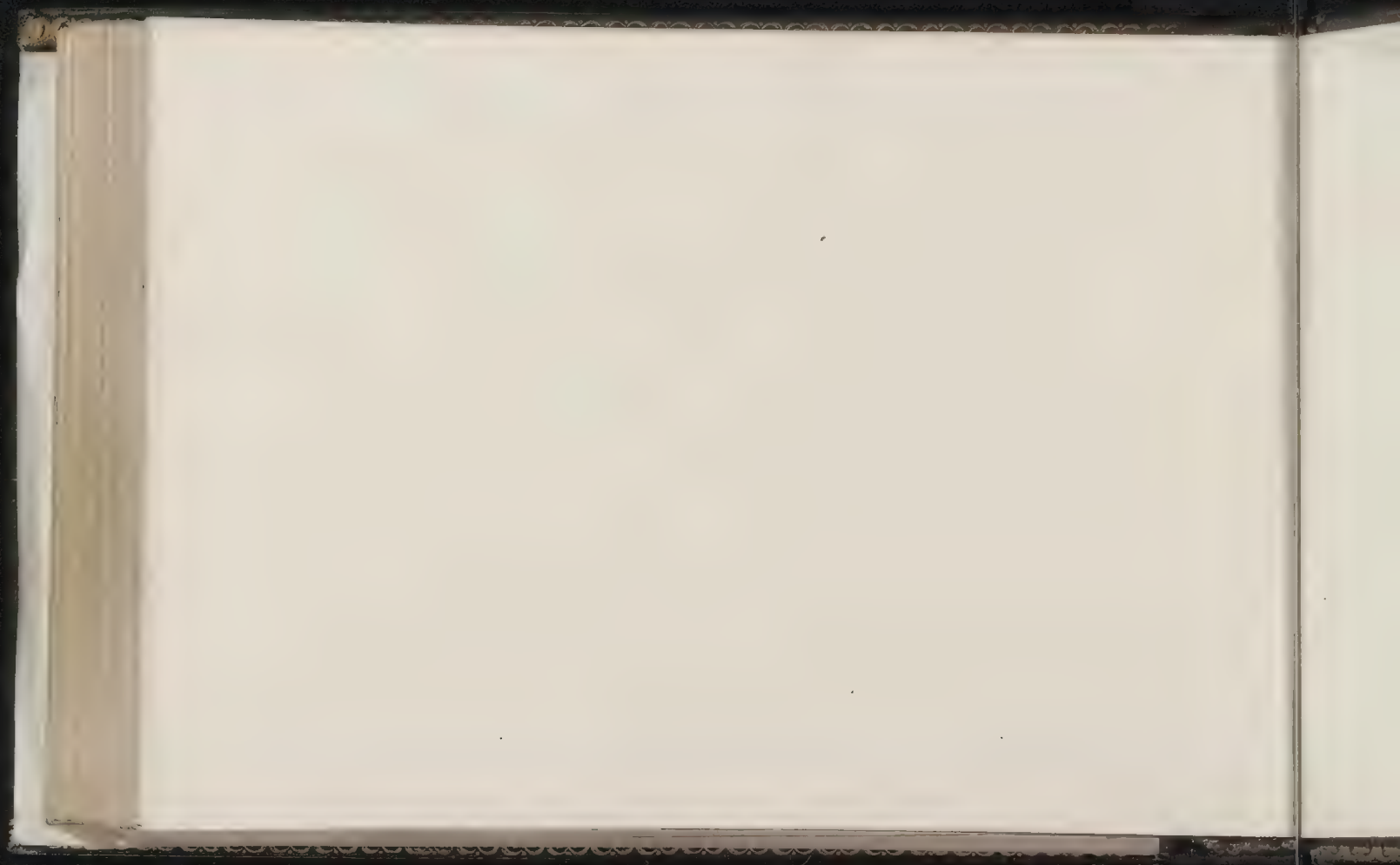




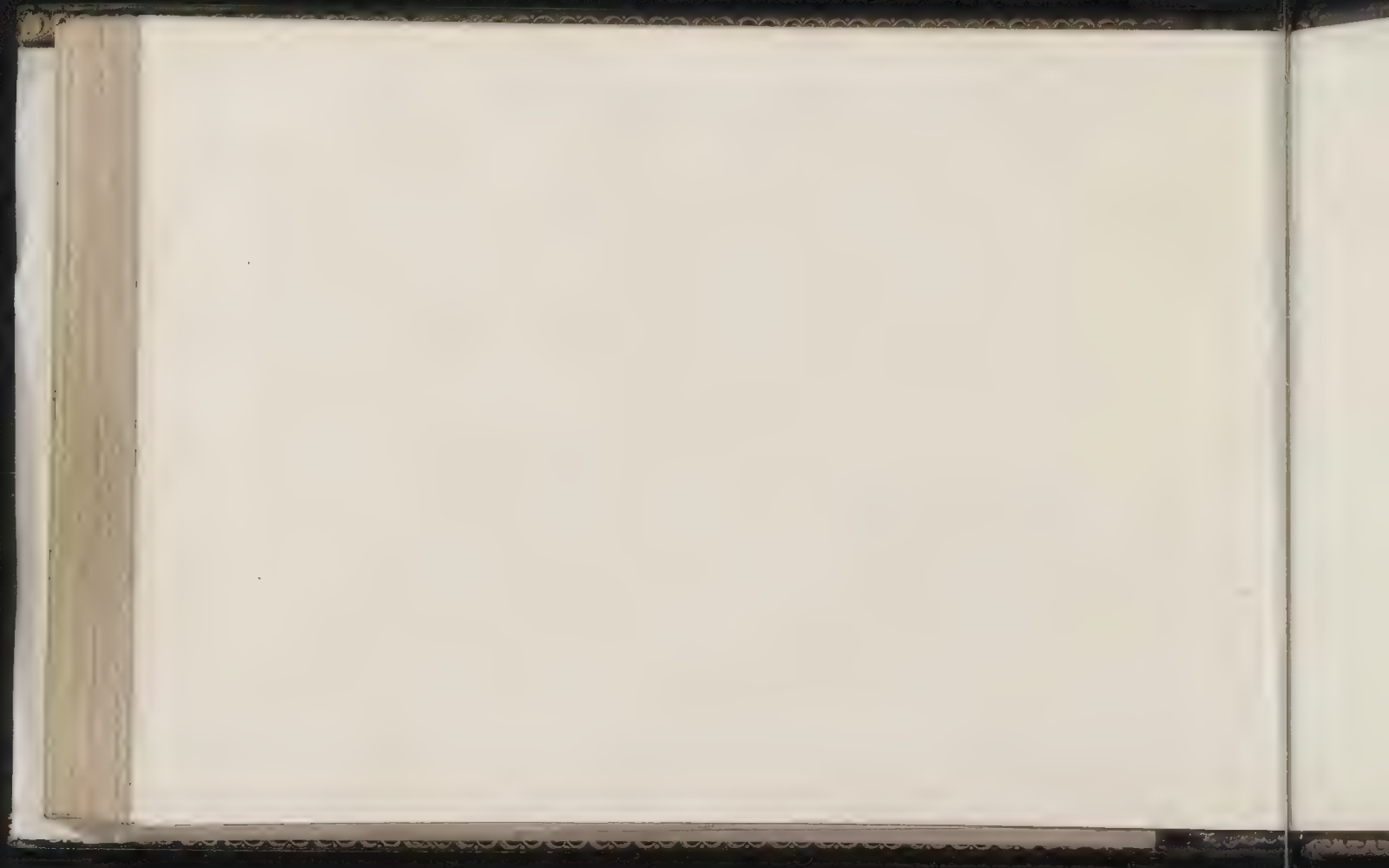






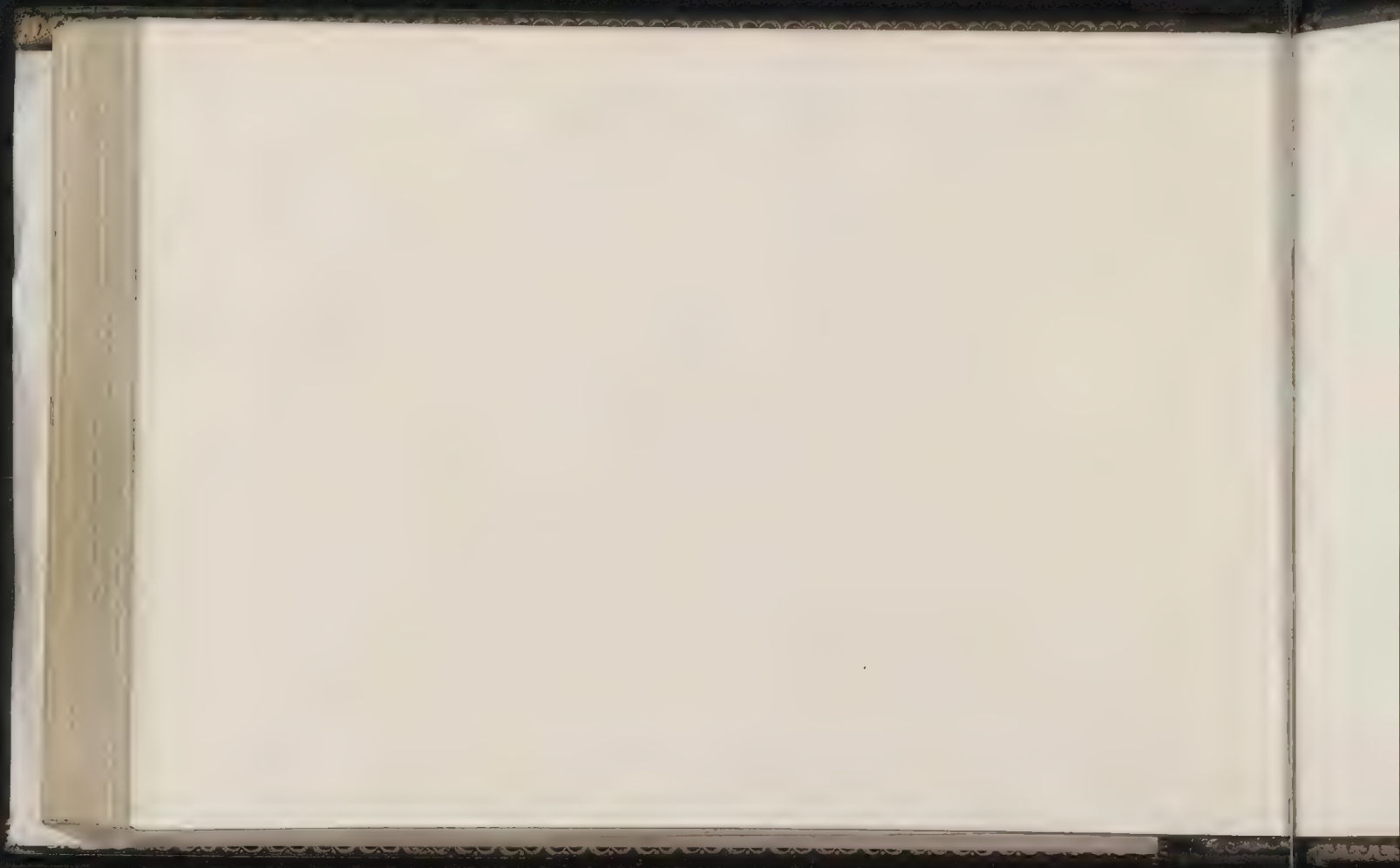




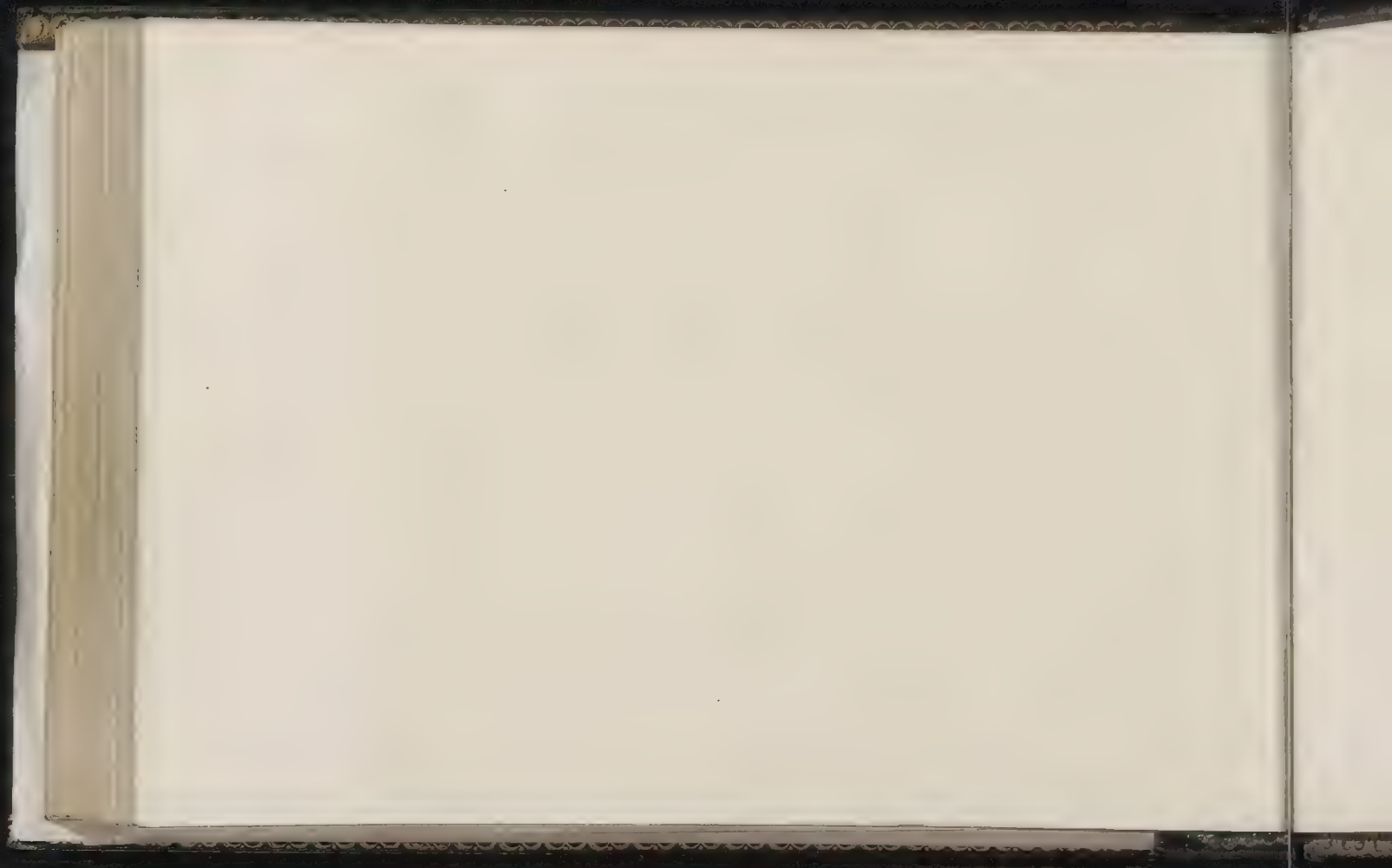














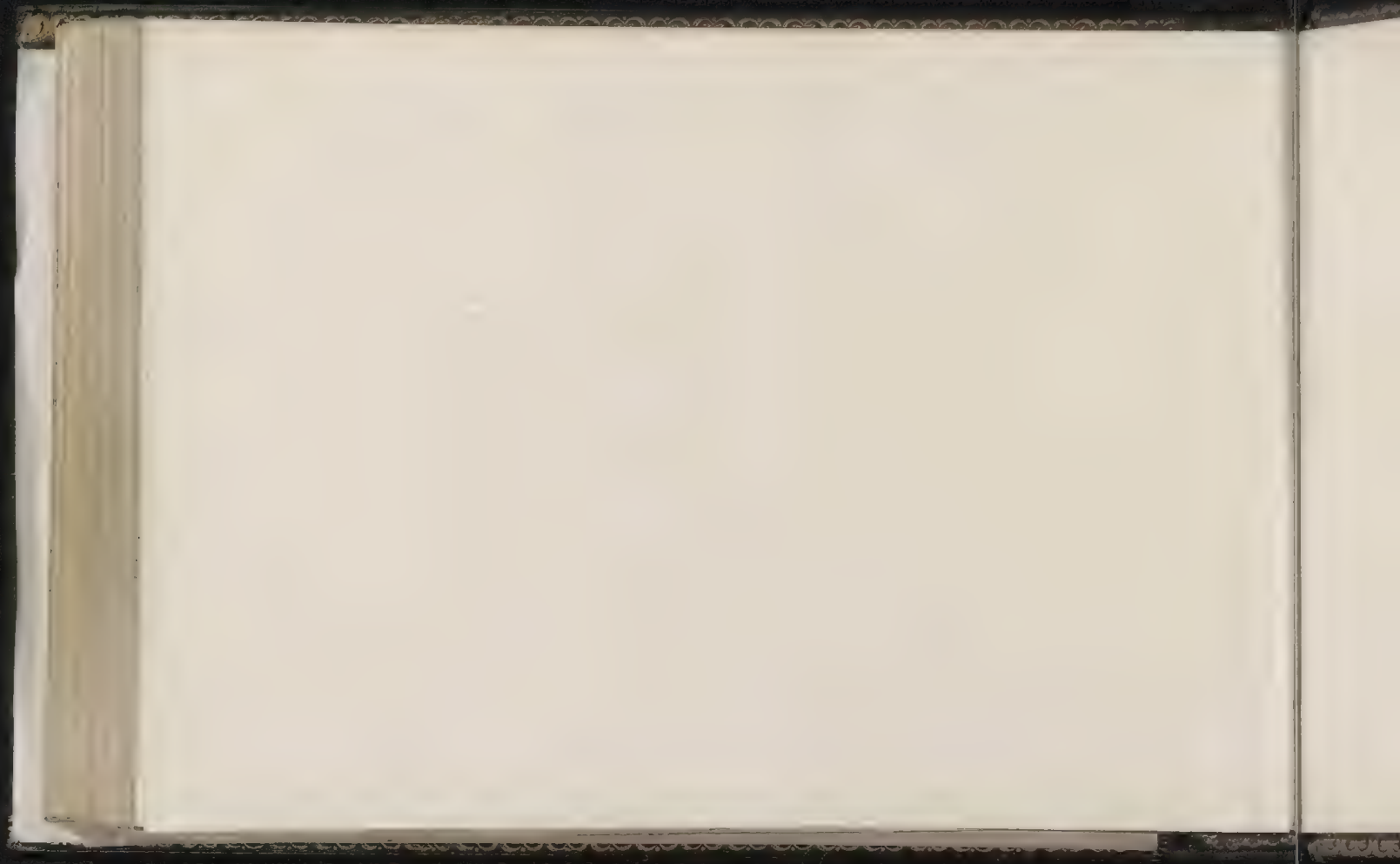


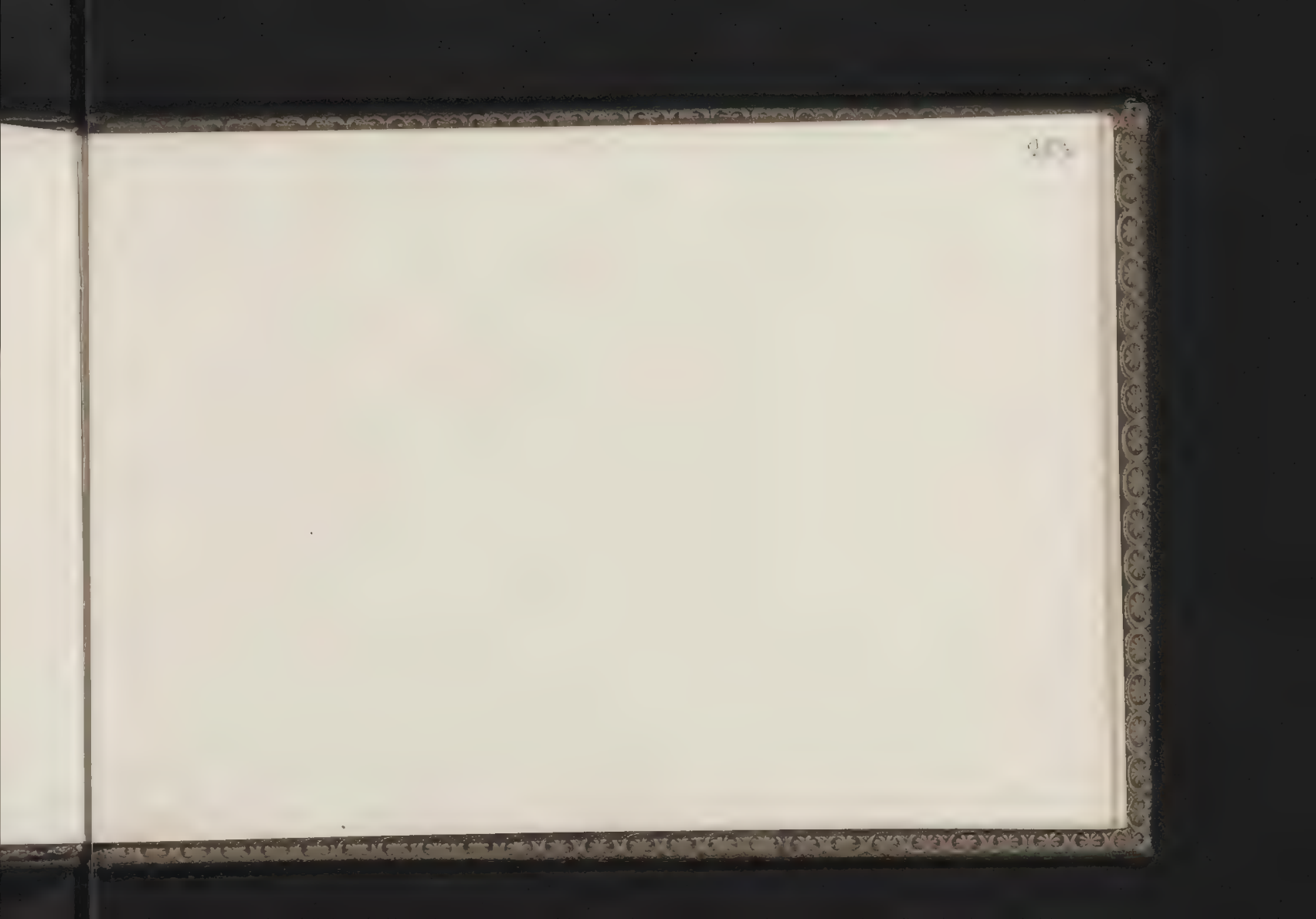


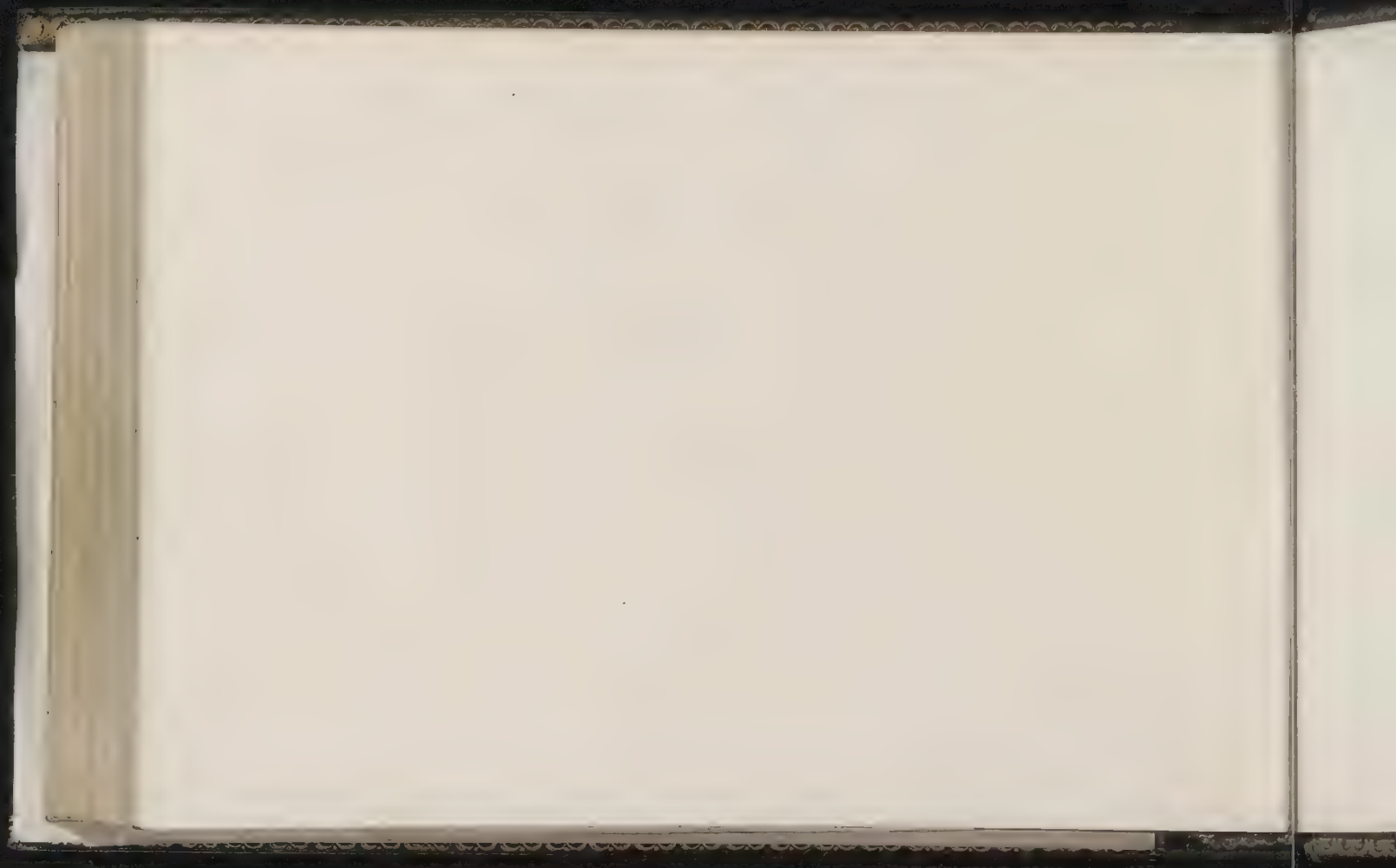




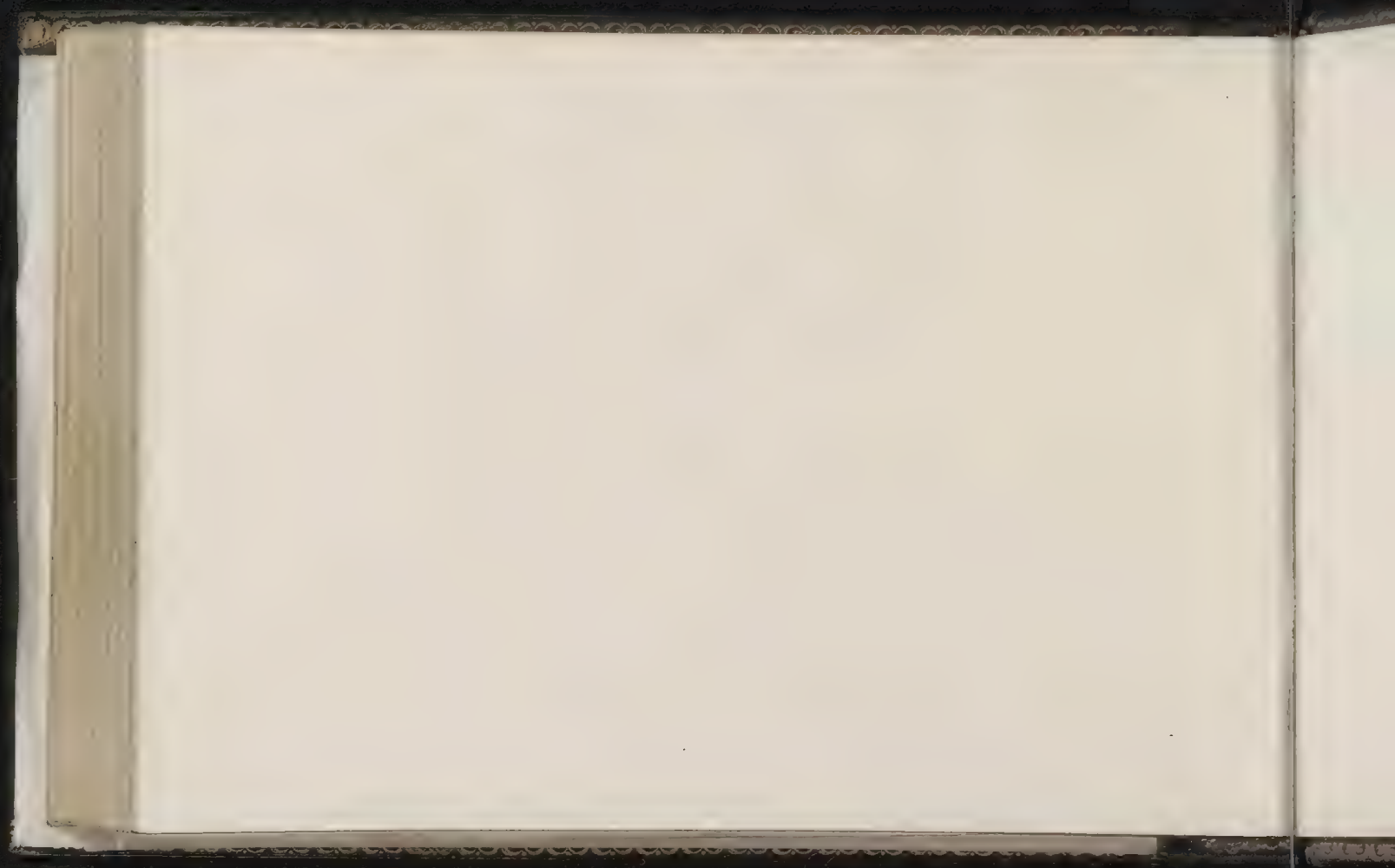




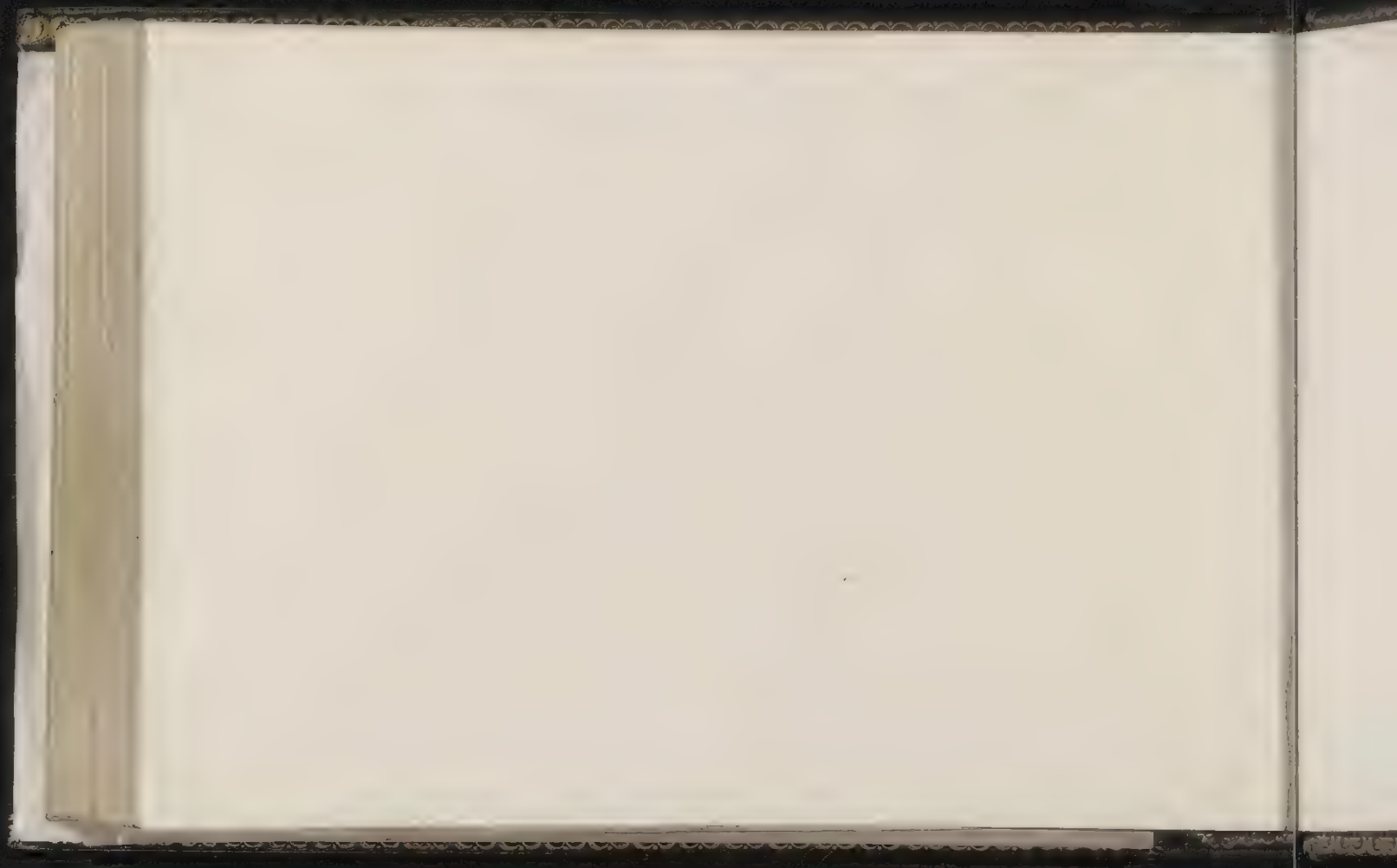






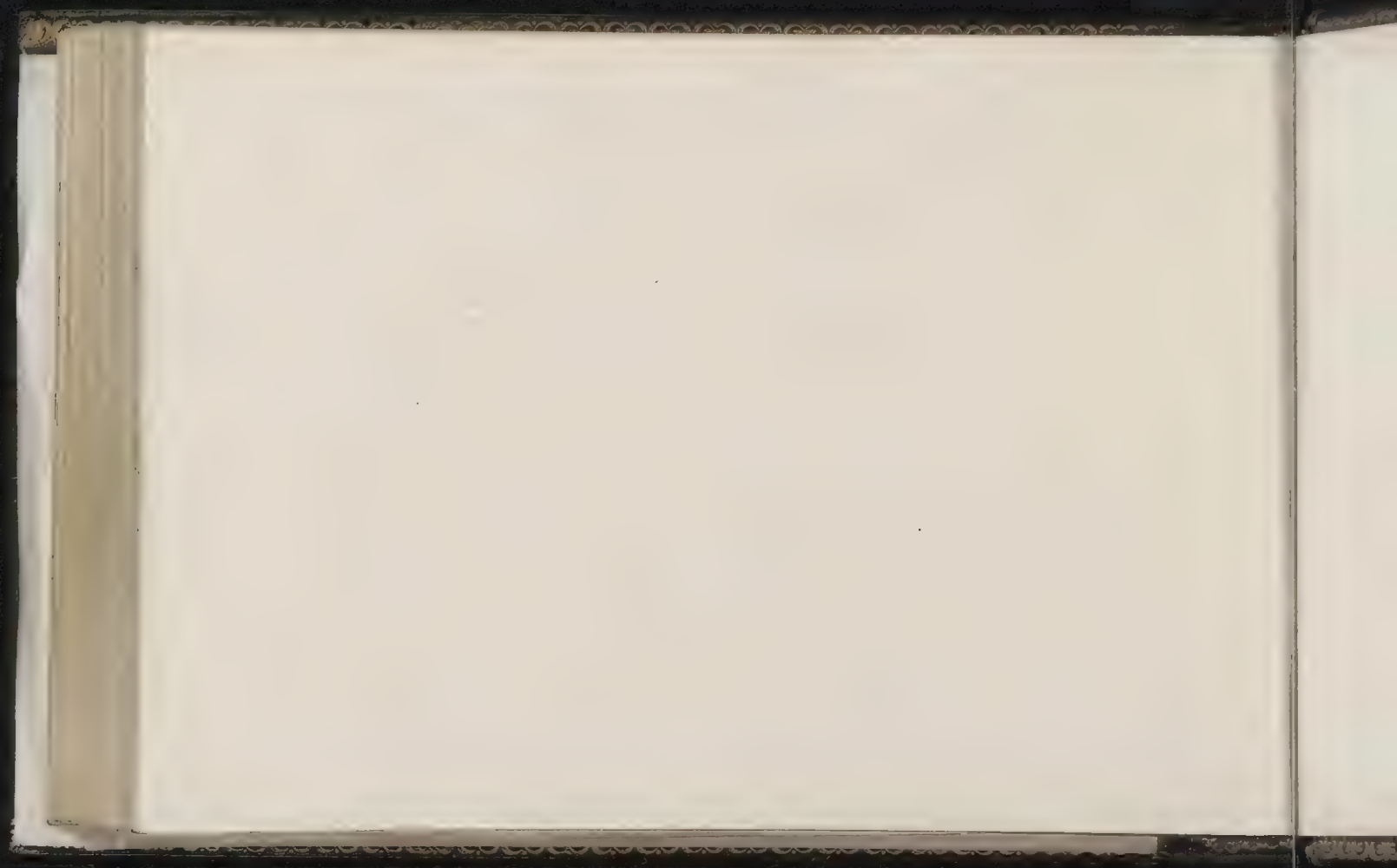




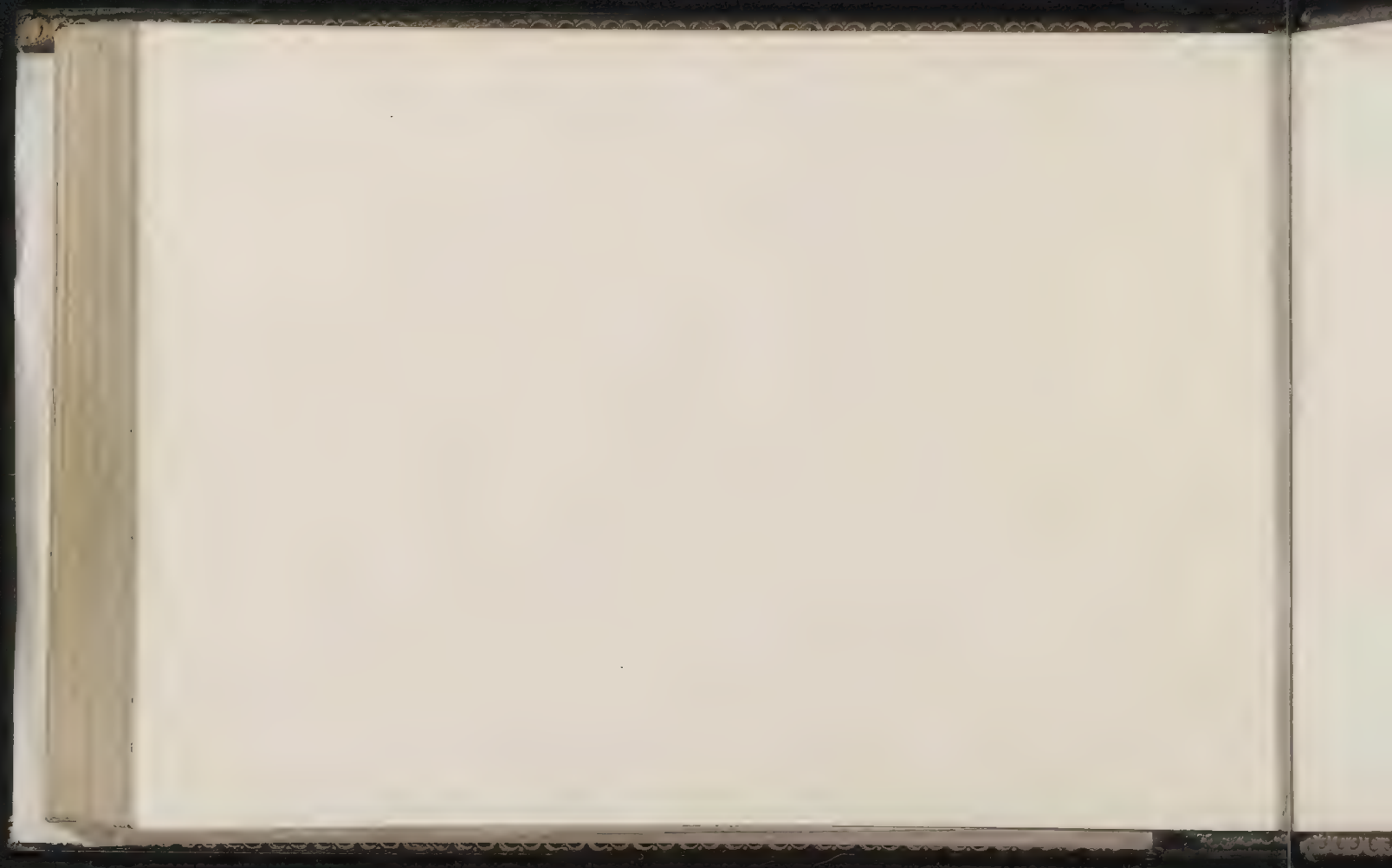




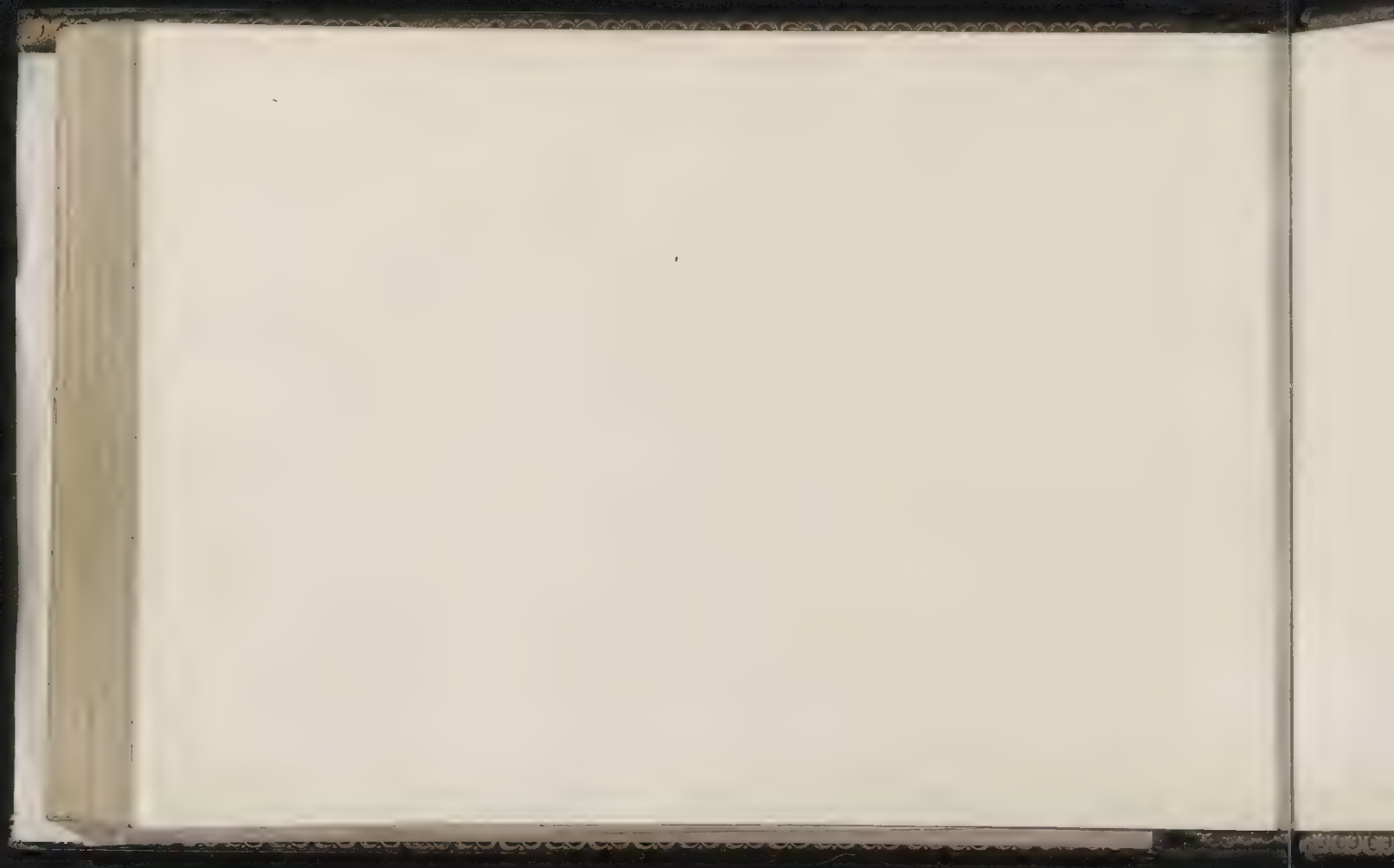




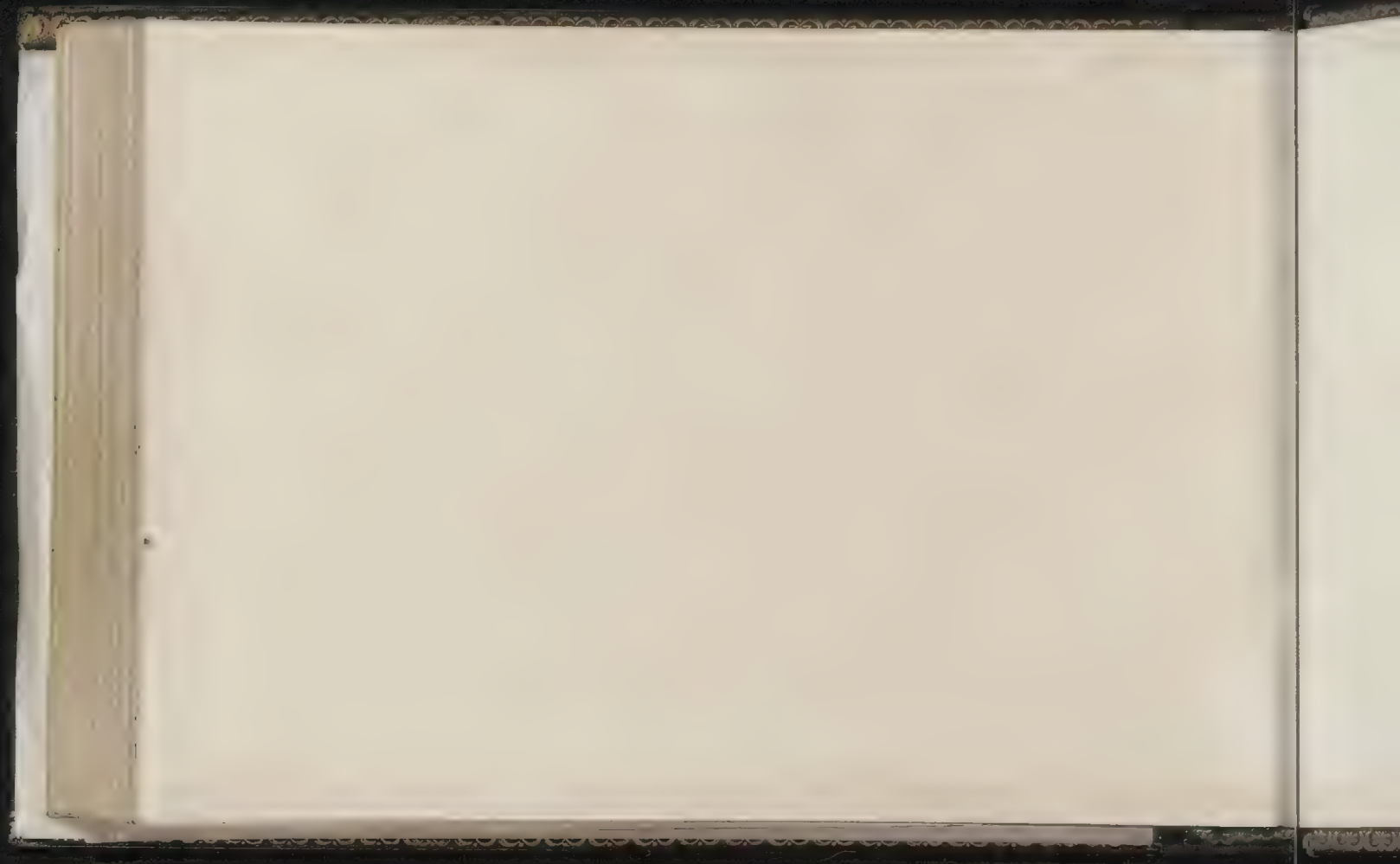






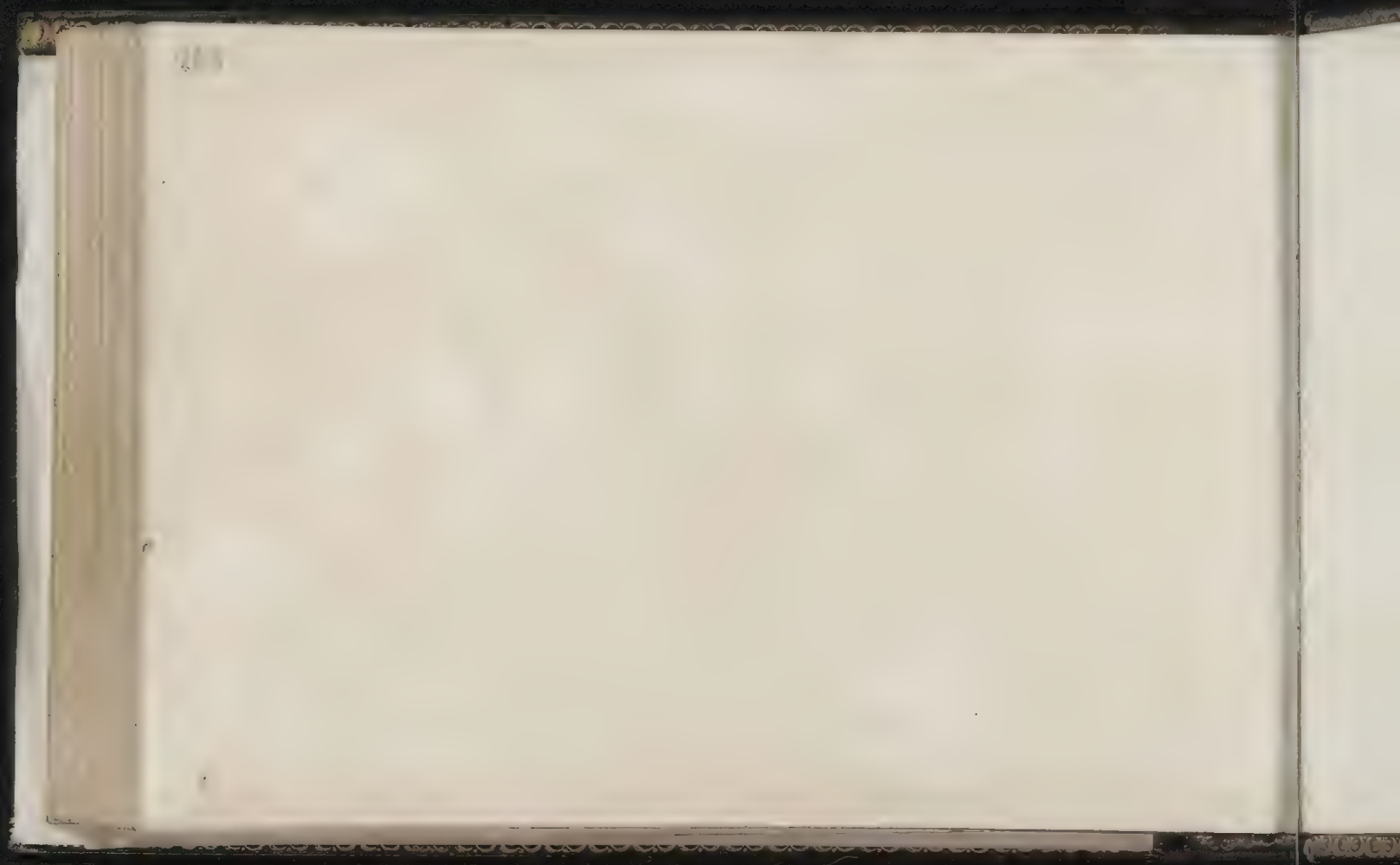










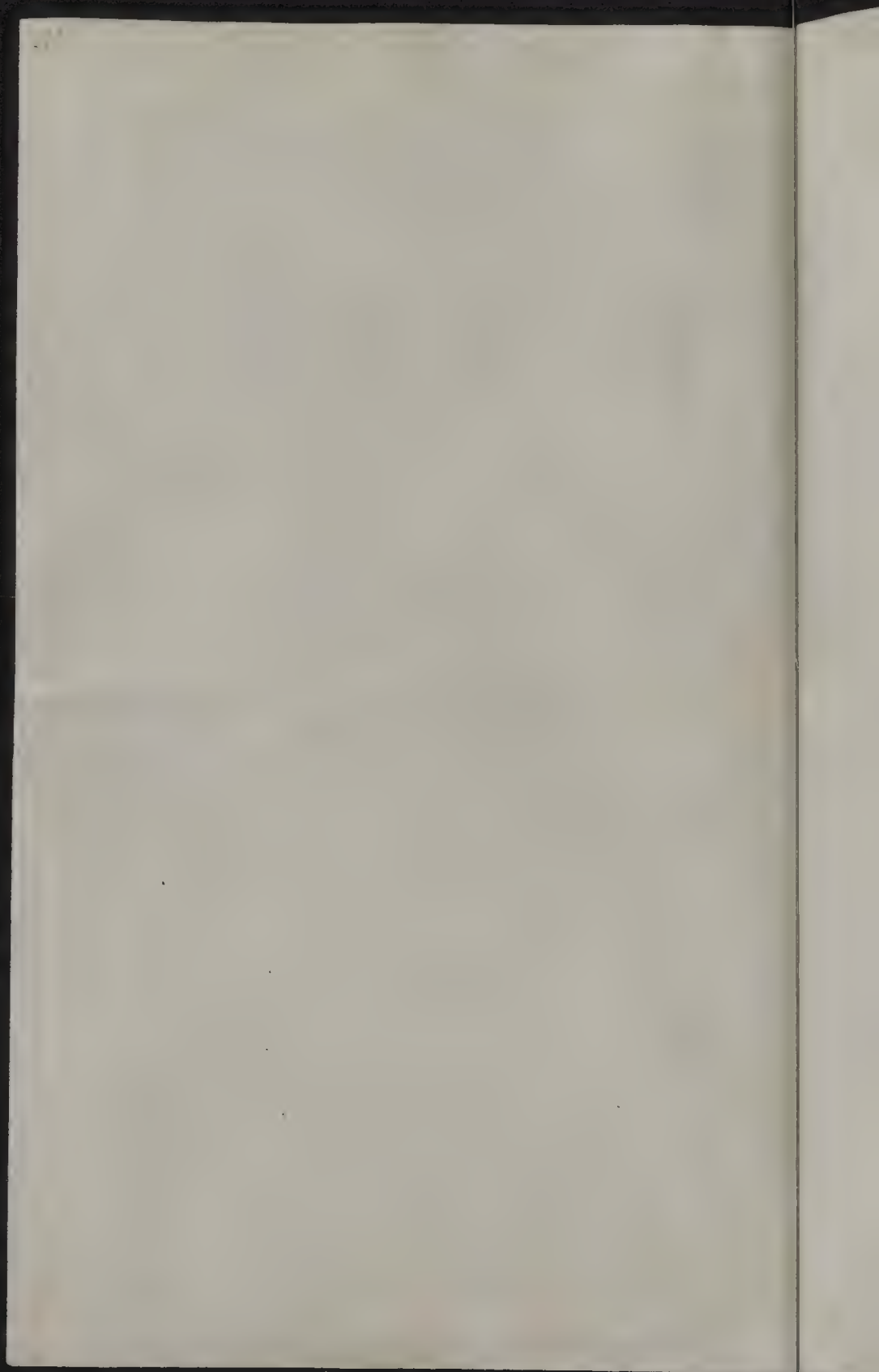






Wzieli się Twoi cni miłośnicy namiechu,  
Wzieli, gdzie natura nas z sobą łączyła  
I w świątyni wstąpiła  
I z sobą powoli.

Tędy, ten domiś, tu mnie był zastan.  
I ty, o, mój, mój, mój, mój, mój, mój, mój, mój,  
Jaz bym na ten czas ujętym  
Imię moje losów nie miał być  
Wiosłowym w prędkości i w niebezpieczeństwie  
I mój, mój, mój, mój, mój, mój, mój, mój,  
Uu, pamiętny na te wydarzenia  
Wiem, wiem, wiem, wiem, wiem, wiem, wiem, wiem,





Ne  
Qu  
ta  
Senge  
Labsen



Rappelle-Toi lorsque les destinées  
 M'auront de Toi cruellement séparé;  
 Quand le chagrin, l'exil et les années  
 T'auront flétri ce cœur désespéré.  
 Songe à mon triste amour, songe à l'ancien <sup>me!</sup> neveu  
 L'absence ni le temps ne son rien quand on aime!

Tant que mon cœur battra,  
 Toujours il Te dira:  
 Rappelle-Toi!  
 Je T'aime!





2/1/2

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[illegible]





1888





*Scarabaeus*

289

AP 7/4

1114 C



86

AP 7/5

AP 7/6

311

Jakie będą Polje: rzeźba naszego, co nam. Dobry Bóg  
 pomeńszy, nie. wiemy. Drego - Kalcia - - Wiemy, że to  
 nie Bóg nad nami. Ona - i nie co się atemie, atemie  
 według jego. Tę Polje - to nam. wytańcać. pomeńszy  
 to. mocno. afa - nie. Amiotowie. uciek. roba. Two-  
 rzenie, afa - to. wiem. i. e. ma. to. następcy. afa -  
 Polje nie choi. srogi. i. e. nie. a. pomeńszy. Tę Polje -





Księmiennik, to niby księga do zapisywania imion; ale to dobre dla ma-  
 drych ludzi, którzy mogą same tylko zapisać swe nazwiska bo ludzie  
 wiedzą, żeby i coś więcej potrafili. Ale między przyjaciółmi to niema  
 ani niepotrzeba popisów rozumu ni oświadczeń przyjaźni, co więc  
 pisać mają? Otoż, gdyby nie zima tobym ci dała jaki listek rzu-  
 szony dla Ciebie w ukochanym miejscu, a ten listek by więcej miał  
 wartości niż wszystkie pisanie, bo by Ci pokazał że Cię kocham i że  
 myślałam o tobie. Lecz spodziewam się, że i tego niepotrzebujesz żebyś  
 wiedzieć o mojej przyjaźni, i że swojej tej troskę zachowasz dla  
 tej która się o to prosi.

Ludwiga P.

Wrocław 26/1 1855r.

290

HP 9/4

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201  
 (X) Najmilszymi mojemu synowi, kochanemu  
 Laurecie i jego córce, pisał pismo do Medycy i na-  
 me widział, dwóch-tych, czy tyk Goldich, sa'achetnicki  
 rozstrzelany - M. Tośki i Antoni, w tym wszystkim  
 zotawia i kłótnia. Tow na pamiątkę drogi i wspomnień  
 sie dla mnie z Medycy i Agre, z rozkresiem, aby to sam  
 rozkresie wiały. Szaleło rozkresie, tuż, tuż, i wro-  
 wznowi, pamiątki najlepszych autorów, kłótni i  
 toż, pamiątki

248

AF 7/8

1:29/11

Słuchajcie Bosku Haliu tuja stworzyt,  
 Zar to nie mały - sławny go kochana,  
 I tawa dusza w takie cięto włożyt,  
 Już im zagniewo dosze' mi jest zwana.  
 Ja zostati do sity - pamiętaj o sercu  
 I mōżkciu. Zwrócić się myst rościw' sportem,  
 A tawa dusza cenić by powinna  
 Kobieta i światem.....

29/11 854.  
krakow

Paulina Ratayska

24

1782

Napisatem imię i nazwisko moje na tej kartce  
 z pozwoleniem Pani; dodaje prośbę zachowania mi  
 w Taskawej pamięci. Kraków dnia 7<sup>go</sup> Października 1855

Felix Studziński

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AP 7/10

Porywa  
Inie  
Am  
Wspie  
Tak  
Milion  
Tak  
Sni  
Wera  
Bo  
Dla  
I. Wier  
Mnie  
Tety

I nasz Wiesze, Pol'kiej ziemi  
 Stokroć szers'lińszy, od szers'lińych budai  
 Porzyna, zachwyca, promyslanie i soemi  
 I nie skonczona, uczucia, o nas budai.  
 A myśl co w duszy, zarkim ogniem ptoni  
 Wspaniecie tęczą swieci, promieni, i żyje  
 Jak rozróżnia putoy, gdy stonie zatonie  
 Milionem swiatel, nieokrag okryje  
 Jak wierzem jaena, mita, i okryta  
 Sni myśl, jak jutrzenka, jak w stoniu u myta  
 W sercu, i w duszy, pamięć i wierzyta  
 Po zroczna, rodajna, bo Polska, ojczyzna.  
 Dla Heleny, dla polki, takich swierszytore  
 I Wiesze z powrotem, takim i obdarzy  
 Mnie tego szereścia, domowity Nieba  
 I tej stani, myśl moja nie narzy  
 Ale i uśroty nadzieia Kochana  
 Ze dobre chęci, przyjęte zostana



nauka będa Janskiej podobna  
 Cnoty; Heleny, niech Ci będa wzorem  
 i Tronem... przymioty piękne o  
 a Stannych Pólek, postępującym.  
 Liube kam knięta, na nowa, otworzyć  
 i Tronem narodzić o jednę  
 . . . . . gromnogo . . .

op. i. t. 3. . .



120  
121  
Sperri.

20

1862. Tautua, Tuluwala,  
Tuluwala, Tuluwala, Tuluwala,  
Tuluwala, Tuluwala, Tuluwala,  
Tuluwala, Tuluwala, Tuluwala.

Tuluwala.

Tuluwala.

120

APR/12

Krynica 13/1.55.

301


Jęczył ser mój gorąco woli,  
Kustkym złocił choi nie dury.  
Ale prawe listek z róz  
W Twoim album już.

Ala młama nie formoli,  
Schowa listek mój choi maty;  
Jaki Pauliny bucił caty  
Z najpiękniejszych róz...

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Kaza miluń... ale Mamo  
 Także nato ni sioradzi  
 Co zwiensicullo codziń xdradzi  
 Choćbym miluń chiał.

Żeś jest piśmny, wiesz to sama,  
 A jak niewiesz, patrz w zwiensicullo!  
 Oho, Mamo! to przepaśto,  
 Co jui pan Bóg dał!

M  


Łe kilka słow na pamiątkę miłego pobytu w Medyce  
nakreślił Dnia 21 Sierpnia 1862 roku

Romuald Giedroyc Karimierz Snopce



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